BOXING RECORDS for 1938

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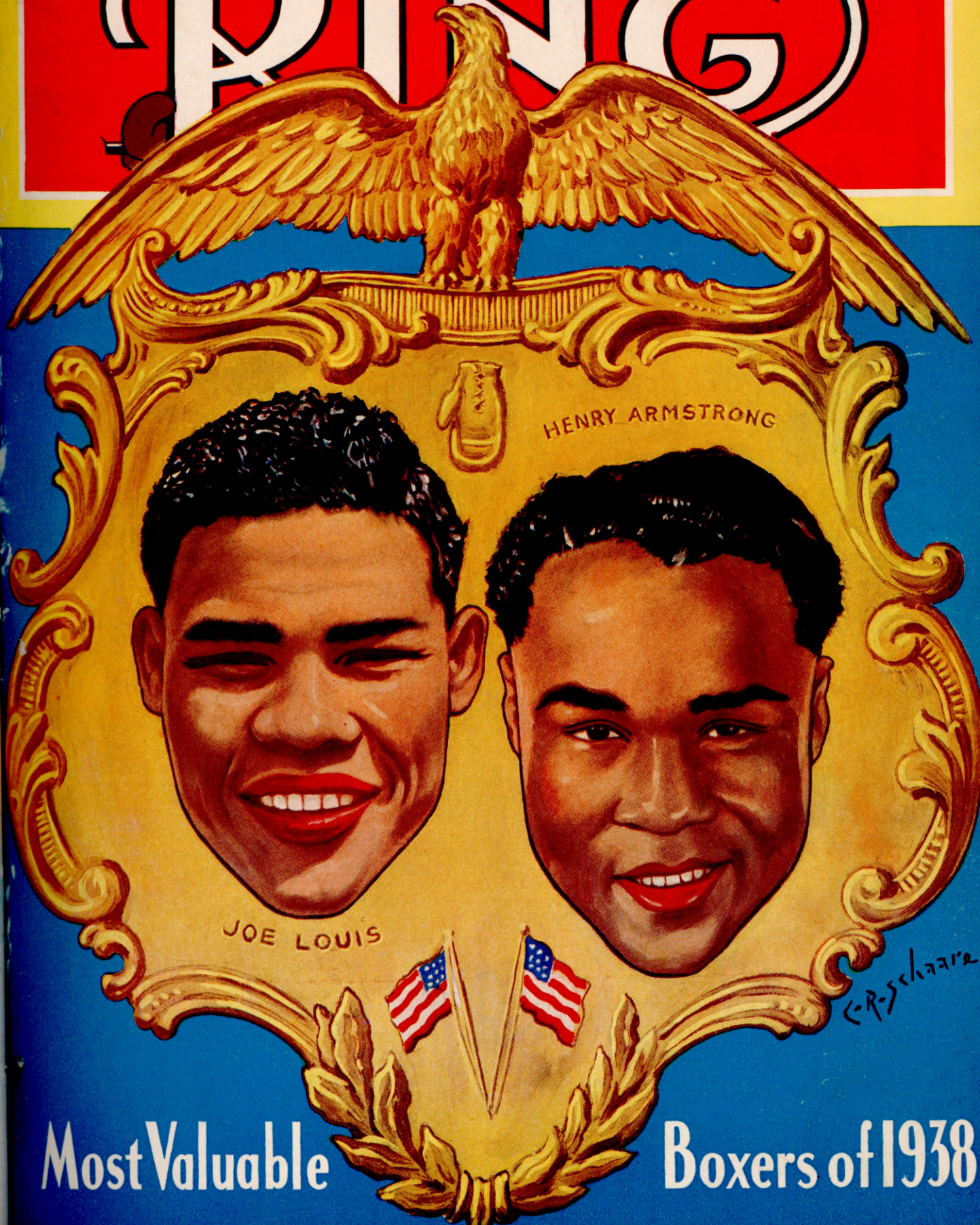

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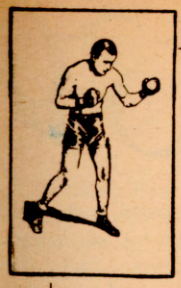

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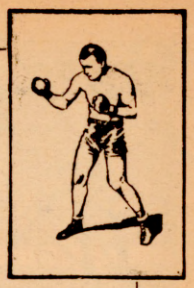

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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CONTENTS

ACE CARDS FOR 1939 ..... Hype Igoe 2
THE DREAM BOUTS ..... Nat Fleischer 4
RING'S MOST VALUABLE AWARD TO LOUIS ... Daniel M. Daniel 6
"SECRET" SOCKS ..... George T. Pardy 8
A CONTENDER RISES (Photos) 11
AS 1938 PASSED OUT (Photos) 13
"BATTING AVERAGES" FOR 1938 ..... Nat Fleischer 14
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS: (Editorial Comment) 16
NEW FACES ..... Right Cross 18
FAMOUS RING RIVALRY ..... Bill Doherty 21
BRITISH BOXING THRIVES ..... George Farmer 22
SEPIAN SOCKERS SUPREME ..... Ted Carroll 26
NEGRO BOXERS ARE STANDOUTS IN 1938 27
TALKING IT OVER ..... Bob Edgren 28
THE TRIAL-HORSE ..... T. W. McNiel 30
A NIGHT OF THRILLS (Photos) 31
OUTSTANDING WRESTLERS (Photos) 33
IMAM STILL REIGNS IN INDIAN WRESTLING .... D. Muzumbar 34
GETTING ACQUAINTED ..... Nat Frank 36
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD ..... Stanley 38
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS 46
IN OUR QUESTION BOX ..... Nat Fleischer 48

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

HOLYOKE NEWS ..... George Kid Ross 25
IN SYRACUSE RINGS ..... Billy Shaw 42
ONTARIO, CANADA NEWS ..... G. A. M. Tutty 43
IN BERMUDA ..... Edgerton Tucker 47
IN MINNEAPOLIS RINGS 49
A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET ..... The Ring Editor 50
BOXING IN HONDURAS, HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN, IN THE COAL FIELDS 51
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN ..... John S. Sharpe 52
CONTINENTAL NEWS, NEWS FROM TEXAS, FANFARE FROM MISSOURI 53
AUSTRALIAN NEWS 54
CONTINENTAL NEWS (Additional) ..... George Farmer 55
ALBERTA, WESTERN CANADA, BOXING IN ONTARIO AND BOXING IN CUBA 56
MAINE MITT SLINGERS, ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS, PITTSBURGH GOSSIP 58
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES, AND CLEVELAND CHATTER 59
BUFFALO, ROCHESTER AND UPS AND DOWNS IN MIAMI 60
WISCONSIN, SOUTHERN OHIO, RHODE ISLAND REPORTS 61
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK ..... The Ring's Observer 62
IN CHICAGO ..... Gene Engel 63
IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER, IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS 64

In Our Next Issue

The first world heavyweight championship fight with the contestants both of the colored race, since Battling Jim Johnson fought Jack Johnson back in 1911 in France, will be a thing of the past by the time this issue is in the hands of the hands of the public. The April issue will contain a graphic account of this contest, one in which Joe Louis defends his crown against John Henry Lewis. In addition, several pages of interesting ringside shots taken by our staff photographer will make this number an unusual one. Order it in advance.

"Famous Fists of Famous Fighters"—Yes, they tell a tale and you'll get the story in a special article by Dr. Walter H. Jacobs who has made casts of the fists of more than sixty champions and top-notchers, past and present.

Who are the "suckers" who have put "sockers" out of the picture in so-called "easy" matches? Remember the recent Scalzo-Archibald affair? The Roberts-Dundee match? Read about the thrillers of fisticuffs that change the boxing map.

These in addition to articles by Daniel M. Daniel, Nat Fleischer, Hype Igoe, George T. Pardy, Bob Edgren and others whose names are legion in the field of boxing.

News from all parts of the world, photographs of the new and old faces and a special story on the boys from England.

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Ace Cards for 1939

Hype Igoe Tries His Hand at Matchmaking—Thinks Million Dollar Bout Will Not Be Seen This Year—Baer Stands Out as His Best Drawing Card for Joe Louis

WHEN Joe Louis came cometing across the leaden skies of Fistiana about four years ago he was the answer to the promoter's prayer because boxing had nose-dived into one of those slumps which come to the sport every ten years or so and Joe was the "something" which "had to be done about boxing."

Louis reared up out of the amateurs like a geni. His hitting was the thing which made him such an attraction, even then, and when he began his march which ended in his knocking out Jim Braddock to win the world's heavyweight title, it was Joe's punching ability which eventually drew another million dollar gate.

They said that the million dollar "take" went out with the passing of Jack Dempsey as a ring warrior, yet Louis and Schmeling grossed more than a million when they fought for the title.

Perhaps, with this meeting between the hard hitting German and Louis we have seen the end of the million dollar gate for many years to come. There was an international flavor about that bout which was bound to attract a great crowd. Actually, the two did not draw a million but the sale of the moving picture and broadcasting rights sent the gross earnings over the million-dollar mark, the sweet dream of every promoter since Tex Rickard who, with his jewel, Dempsey, went over it time after time.

* * *

OF course Tex operated in years which were giddy and top-heavy with inflated values. It took the great financial crash of '29 to kick the legs from under million dollar boxing gates, to say nothing of Dempsey's petering out as a great fighter. Those two things were calamitous.

Because of the fact that Schmeling had knocked out Louis two years before Joe won the title, the second meeting between the two had all the elements of a "natural." There was the possibility, shocking to many, that Schmeling might repeat the feat and scamper off to Germany with the title, never to return!

That was the thought in the back of his head. I'm sure no matter what promises he had made that he would be only too glad to come back here and defend the championship if he was lucky enough to be the first man in modern ring history to regain a lost heavyweight crown. I don't think Schmeling had the least intention of keeping that promise and feel that he wanted only to bask in the glory of being the conqueror of Joe Louis. Max lost and with his great threat blasted to smithereens, went too the million-dollar gate for many a year to come, I'm thinking. Schmeling never again can be considered a Louis threat.

The great reason that the bout drew a million, aside from the international angle, is that both were deadly hitters, able to end it with one sickening punch, and when Louis sent out word to the world from his training camp that he was going to knock out Schmeling in "two rounds," Joe fired the imagination of those who contributed such a huge sum, just to see him try to make good. He belted Schmeling into submission in less than a round, and I've yet to hear anyone say he didn't get his money's worth.

Joe Louis, essaying a Jack Dempsey role, a rip-and-tear, one-round annihilation of the other fellow, was thrill enough, just as Dempsey's two-round, nine-knockdown finish of Luis Angel Firpo always will live in the memories of ring followers as perhaps the greatest, swift-moving ring drama of all time.

* * *

WILL 1939 afford such a spectacle as the Louis and Schmeling bout or a Dempsey-Firpo thriller? I doubt it. There isn't the Schmeling kind of hitter, treacherous, tricky, deadly every second, cast among the challengers. Nova isn't that kind of a puncher. Baer was, but who can say that he will ever take command in a fight with Joe Louis and meet him punch for punch? I do think that Baer, with his tremendous right-hand sock, could beat Louis because Joe never has found a real defense against the delivery of a straight right-hander to the jaw.

In the first round against Louis, Baer hit Joe so hard with a right-hander that he turned Louis completely around in a corner and Joe tottered out into the clear, DAZED, AND SURE PREY FOR ANOTHER RIGHT! That was when Baer shirked the issue, permitted Louis to "escape," simply because Baer had entered the ring frozen with fear.

Nova THINKS he can whip Louis. Baer does NOT think he can whip Louis and no matter how Baer might train, no matter how confident he might be before the fight, now that Louis is the CHAMPION and a good one, I don't believe that Baer would take the gamble and punch it out with Joe!

Nova has jumped from mediocrity to top man among the challengers, his defeats of Barlund and Tommy Farr giving him as much right to the No. 1 challenging spot as Baer. And from there, we begin the task of matching them up so that Mike Jacobs, Herman Taylor, General Critchley of England, Jeff Dickson of France, Lou Daro of California, or any of the other promoters may have THE RING'S pairings for the asking.

* * *

WE know which heavyweights will pair best from a box office standpoint. After all, this is a treatise on the subject. We won't stop with the heavyweights but will go right down the line to the flyweights with suggestions for matches, knowing full well that many which we will offer are just the bouts which any big matchmaker would give his eye tooth to make, but won't be able to consummate.

Who will draw the most money with Joe Louis? We'll begin with that problem and my answer is Max Baer. With all his faults, Baer is a showman. Even when he remained rooted to the floor on one knee in front of Louis and ignored Arthur Donovan's plea to get up and fight it out, Baer was putting on an unforgettable "show." He'd probably do the same thing over and over again, even if twenty referees were in there pleading for him to get up and make a manly exit by getting his block knocked off.

It is hardly possible that Baer, out of the running since he came back and defeated Tommy Farr, can be anything like he was from the standpoint of a formidable hitter. Just the same he is the one man left, at the moment, who can draw a big gate with Louis. It won't be a million-dollar "take." They'd be lucky to draw a scant half of it. They'll come to see Baer do anything, even lose in meek surrender.

* * *

SOMEHOW Baer's hold on the public reminds me of the strange fascination which "Bomby" Wells exerted over the English fight fans. Toward the end of Bomby's career he lost fights under strange and most unusual finals.

On one occasion, Wells threw his hands above his head, screamed like a woman and ran from his opponent!

In commenting on the fight, a great English chronicler of fisticuffs said:

"All of us have come to look upon Bomby's losing as inevitable, yet we come to see in what manner he will make his exit. Bomby positively has become a vogue!"

By HYPE IGOE

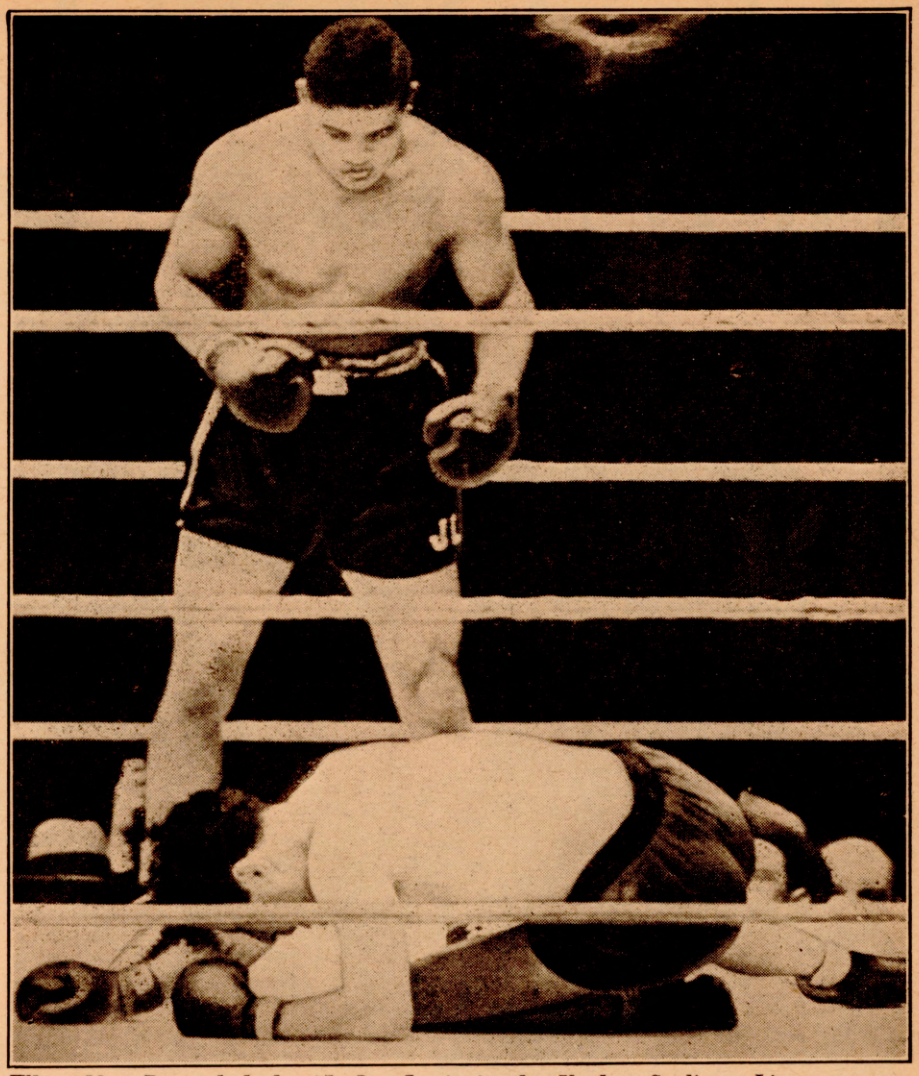
Perhaps Baer has become a "vogue" with fans on this side of the water. They liked him in England, his showmanship captivating the British public entirely. I think the same thing holds forth over here. They like the Livermore Lulu because whether he wins or loses, he gives you that certain something they call a thrill. Indeed, he, too, has become a "vogue." That's why a Louis and Baer bout, right now, looms up as the most attractive from a box office standpoint.

As this is being writen Louis and John Henry Lewis the light-heavyweight champion of the world, had just gone into training for their bout for the heavyweight crown.

* * *

LOU NOVA some day will meet Joe Louis for the title. I don't think Lou is within two years of a struggle with Joe and it is my opinion Louis, with his sharper hitting, even then, will defeat him. Still, it is one of the bouts, a year or more hence, any promoter would cherish. Much depends on what Nova does from now on.

Tommy Farr stuck to his guns against Louis for fifteen rounds under terrific punishment. The Welshman didn't lose by much of a margin. I doubt that Tommy ever will be that formidable again. He has lost something in remaining idle and it will take at least half a dozen stiff encounters to bring him back to anything like his real fighting form. When he attains that, a Louis and Farr bout still will be attractive, and Farr assures me that he would fight Joe along different lines and would win! Perhaps so, but my guess is that if they meet again, Farr will be a sadly whipped man.



When Max Baer clashed with Joe Louis in the Yankee Stadium, Livermore was criticized for his refusal to fight back, yet another encounter between the pair looms as the best heavyweight attraction for 1939.

Louis and Galento. Well, I'm not so sure about that one. Galento lost a lot of his natural ruggedness while fighting off pneumonia and I think he would, right now, be a soft touch for Joe. It would attract a good crowd, but not to be compared with the throngs which would turn out to see Joe and Baer or Joe and Nova.

And there you have the heavyweight contention as it presents itself before the great Negro champion. As I see it, he hasn't a thing in the world about which to worry.

* * *

WE jump right down to Henry Armstrong and Lou Ambers for the next promoter's paradise. I think a return bout for the lightweight title between these two will draw a great house though I think that Ambers is unwise in not taking a welterweight flyer at Armstrong before he again seeks his 135-pound crown. Should Lou lose a close one for the welterweight championship, he still could come back and fight Armstrong a third time, this for the lightweight title. Should Lou fight Armstrong for the lightweight crown first and be whipped, he will have lost the welterweight chance because the public might not want to pay to see him fight Armstrong if the lightweight adventure proved disastrous. I disagree with THE RING Editor, who says that in a fight for the lightweight crown, both of Hank's titles would be at stake.

Armstrong against Fritzie Zivic, one of the hardest punchers in the welterweight division, would be a great match, though it might not compare with an Ambers and Armstrong setto or a return match between Armstrong and Garcia in Los Angeles, a match for which the Los Angeles promoters are fishing. Perhaps the option Mike Jacobs holds on Armstrong has not yet terminated and would block the remarkable Negro's appearance for any save Jacobs.

Zivic is the fellow who broke Ambers' jaw with a punch and which put Ambers out of the running for almost a year. It is going to take a real puncher to halt Armstrong and Zivic might be the fellow to do it. A match between Hank and Fritzie in a Pittsburgh ball park would be one of the great attractions of the year, that city being the Zivic stronghold. It would attract a greater crowd there than any other place in the country.

Armstrong against Pedro Montanez would be a honey. Hank and Davey Day would pack the Chicago Stadium.

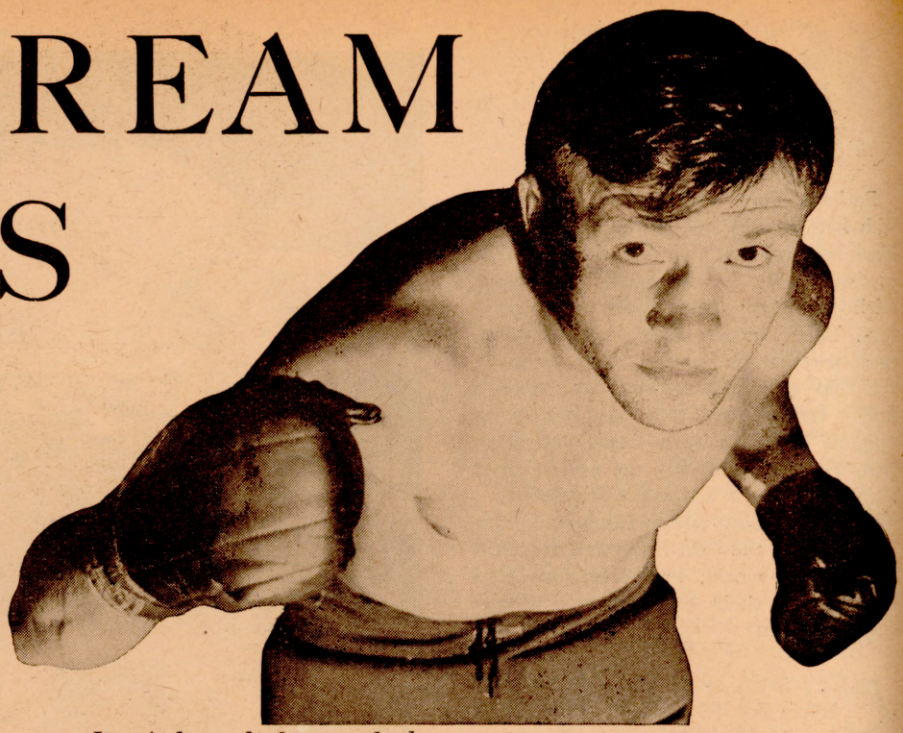
* * *

A "NATURAL" as they always say of an unusually attractive bout would be on tap when Fred Apostoli and Solly Krieger meet for the undisputed middleweight championship of the world. Apostoli stopped Krieger in their last bout but there is a story to it.

Krieger was facing Apostoli for the second time and was making a great stand when he suffered a fearful cut on the inside of his lower lip. They had to stop it because of the cut. A title bout would be a great one as the crown is teetering between them. A middleweight bout between Apostoli and Jock McAvoy, here or in England, would be big. Apostoli and Garcia, too. People in America don't realize the popularity of McAvoy in England.

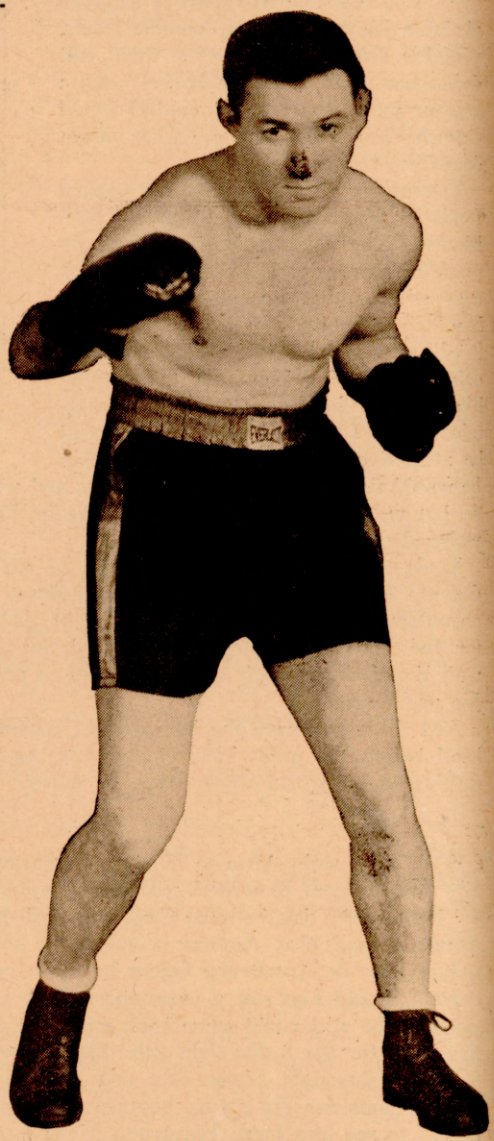
(Continued on page 25)

The DREAM BOUTS



Lou Ambers, who looms as leading attraction for Homicide Hank.

Fred Apostoli, whose bout with Solly Krieger should be one of this year's big money contests.

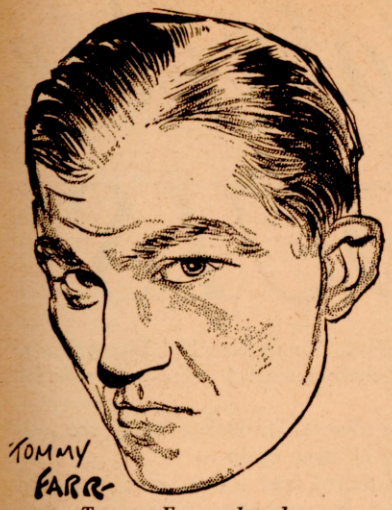


Solly Krieger, New York's big attraction in an outdoor bout with Apostoli.

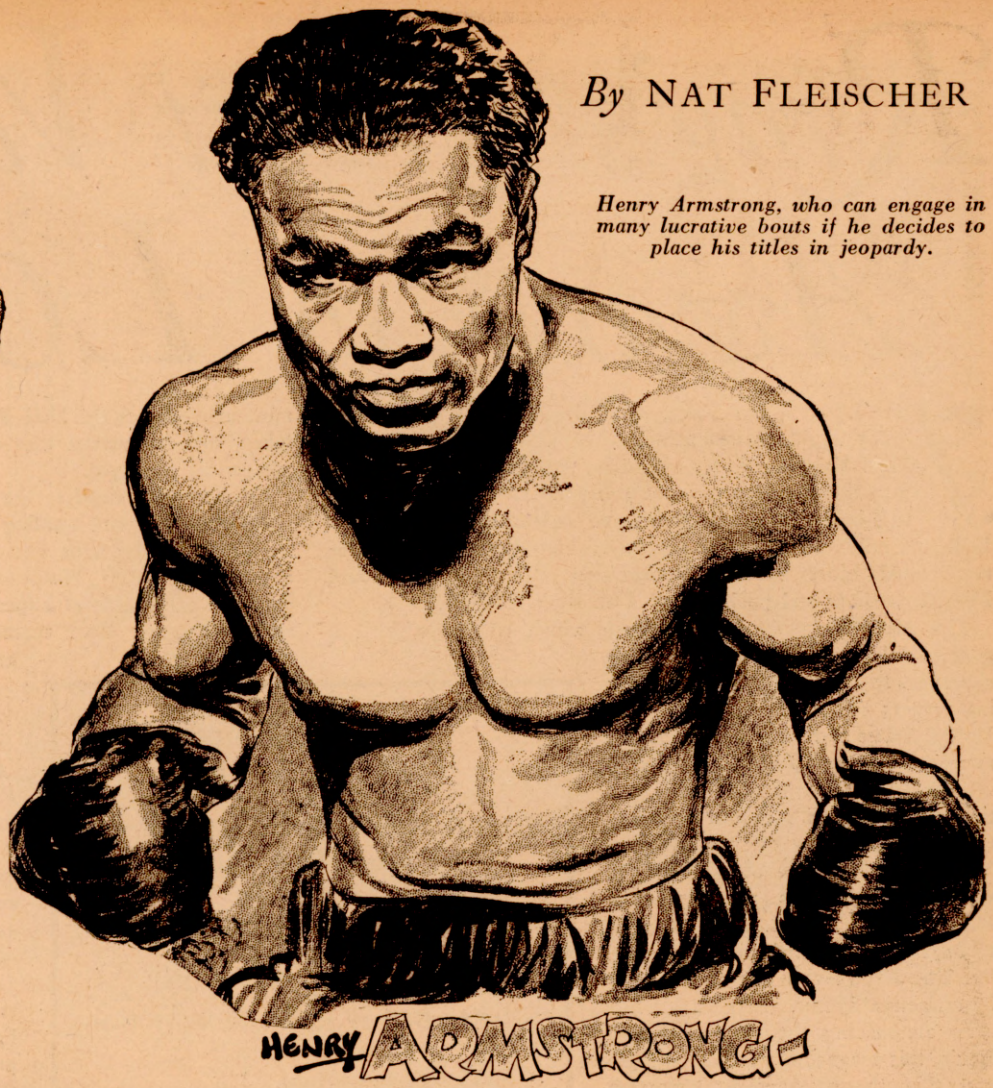
ANNUALLY THE RING, following its Ranking of Boxers issue, makes a survey of boxing promoters in order to gain first hand information on bouts which they think would be attractive, either for their locality or that of some other promoter. It is the aim of THE RING Editor to give aid in this manner to big and small promoters by means of suggestive contests.

In the past such famed promoters and matchmakers as Tom McArdle, Jimmy Johnston, Tex Rickard, Mike Jacobs, Syd Hull, Jeff Dickson, Johnny Best, Mugsy Taylor, Joe Waterman, Nate Druxman, Lou Raymond, Al Weill, among others, have been asked to contribute a story telling what matches they, from a promoter's point of view, would like to stage during the year. On other occasions, THE RING Editor has solicited the aid of famous fight managers—Jimmy Bronson, Dan Morgan, Joe Jacobs, Nate Lewis, Doc Kearns, Max Waxman, Phil Glassman,

By NAT FLEISCHER



Tommy Farr, who, despite defeats, is still a good card.



Henry Armstrong, who can engage in many lucrative bouts if he decides to place his titles in jeopardy.

Johnny Buckley, Sol Gold, Bill McCarney, Jimmy Erwin, Joe Gould, Sam Pian, Art Winch and Scotty Montieth, among others, to get their viewpoint, and from the combination, prospective bouts have been set down, most of which, to our delight, were consummated and proved quite lucrative.

This year THE RING asked Hype Igoe to interview the representatives of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, and as many of the promoters of the other organizations in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, as he could contact, on bouts that they would like to arrange for 1939, and his story leads this issue. Below, we give a list of contests which include almost all that Hype Igoe names in his yarn, with many additions.

Our added bouts are those picked from a questionnaire which was sent by THE RING Editor to many of the leading promoters of America and several from abroad, and the entire furnishes a list which should come in handy to those whose business it is to arrange lucrative, attractive bouts—contests that look good from a box-office standpoint. Our request brought a total of 214 matches and of the list, we picked out 100. They are bouts that will attract the fans, because each carries a special appeal locally, or has a national or international appeal. Our list is world-wide—another great help to those who are interested in the sport.

* * *

HERE is our promoters' list of "Dream Matches":

1—Joe Louis vs. Max Baer, for heavyweight title; Los Angeles or New York City.

2—Henry Armstrong vs. Lou Ambers, for lightweight title; New York City.

3—Joe Louis vs. Tommy Farr, for heavyweight title; New York City or England.

4—Fred Apostoli vs. Solly Krieger, for middleweight title; New York City.

5—Joe Louis vs. Tony Galento, for heavyweight title; Philadelphia.

6—Joe Louis vs. Lou Nova, for heavyweight title; Los Angeles or San Francisco.

7—Max Baer vs. Tony Galento; New York City or Philadelphia.

8—Joe Louis vs. Len Harvey, for heavyweight title; London, England.

9—Henry Armstrong vs. Fritzie Zivic, for welterweight title; Pittsburgh or New York City.

10—Winner of Apostoli-Krieger fight vs. Jock McAvoy, for middleweight title; London, England, or New York City.

11—John Henry Lewis vs. Jock McAvoy, for light-heavyweight title; London, England.

12—John Henry Lewis vs. Ron Richards, for light-heavyweight title; Sydney, Australia.

13—Tommy Farr vs. Lou Nova; Los Angeles, California.

14—Tony Galento vs. Tommy Farr; Philadelphia or Atlantic City.

15—Tony Galento vs. Bob Pastor; Philadelphia or Newark.

16—Lou Nova vs. Max Baer; New York City or Los Angeles, Calif.

17—Red Burman vs. Tony Galento; Philadelphia or New York City.

18—Joe Louis vs. Bob Pastor, for heavyweight title; New York City.

19—John Henry Lewis vs. Tiger Jack Fox, for light-heavyweight title; Pittsburgh, Phila- *(Continued on page 12)*

Ring Editor Lists One Hundred Bouts Out of 214 Suggested By American And Foreign Promoters and Managers As Outstanding Attractions For This Year — Armstrong and Louis Should Draw Biggest Purses

Ring's Most Valuable Award to LOUIS

JOE LOUIS, the Detroit Negro who holds the world's heavyweight championship, is the winner of THE RING'S Most Valuable Boxer award for the year 1938. As Louis won the distinction of being the Boxer of the Year, the title-holder runs off with the outstanding honors for 1938, and holds a place not frequently achieved by a fighter since the annual Most Valuable competition was started by Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING, in 1928.

The Most Valuable Boxer award, which carries with it a gold medal of special and artistic design, goes to Louis after a poll of leading writers of the sport all over the United States and other countries, and members of the staff of this magazine.

THE RING'S award, of course, is not to be confused with the newly instituted competition of the Boxing Writers' Association of New York, which recently was won by Jack Dempsey. The B.W.A. plaque may go to anybody associated with the sport, but THE RING award can be won only by an active fighter.

In announcing the victory of Joe Louis, this magazine must divulge the fact that the heavyweight champion got a hard run from Henry Armstrong, who holds the welter and lightweight titles. It is notable that both are Negroes.

It also is noteworthy that those who engaged in the poll refused to allow any other boxer a place in the rating for the Most Valuable Boxer prize. For the first time in the history of the award, the vote was limited to only two contenders.

* * *

WHEN the votes were counted, it was discovered that for the second time since 1928, there was a tie. In 1934, Barney Ross and Tony Canzoneri finished in a deadlock, and the editor of this magazine refused to break the tie. He awarded medals to both Barney and Tony and split the big honor for the year between the welter and the lightweight.

But when the tie between Louis and Armstrong was presented to the publisher of THE RING, he decided to cast his vote in favor of Louis. And here is the reason:—

Only two days after the poll for the Most Valuable Boxer of 1938 had been completed, and while Mr. Fleischer was wrestling with the problem—and while he perhaps was inclined to let it go as he did in 1934 and give two medals—an interview with Armstrong was printed in newspapers around the country.

This interview, apparently obtained from Armstrong in Los Angeles by a representative of the *Associated Press,* quoted Henry as having confessed that he had obtained a postponement of his welterweight title defense against Ceferino Garcia by feigning injury in training.

You will recollect that only one day before Armstrong was slated to tackle Garcia in the Garden in New York, the Negro announced that he had been hurt by a fall in the Hippodrome, where he had been working out.

It was given out that Henry had injured his sacroilliac. The medical officer of the New York Commission had X-ray pictures taken, and announced that these indicated sufficient reason for postponing the fight.

Garcia was trained to the minute. He had to accept the postponement, and start training all over again.

Eventually the fight was staged, and Garcia gave a splendid account of himself. However, he was beaten. There was some doubt in the minds of experts as to the outcome of the contest had Armstrong been forced to engage Garcia on the night originally scheduled.

* * *

THE interview with Armstrong appeared under the *Associated Press* imprint, which is good enough for the editor of this magazine.

Later on, Armstrong denied this interview. However, doubt had been created in the minds of students of the game. It had been created in the mind of the Editor of THE RING.

He was quite willing to accept Armstrong's denial. But he felt that publication of the interview, under the imprint of so reliable an organization as the *Associated Press,* made Armstrong ineligible for the Most Valuable Boxer Award for 1938. In consequence, Mr. Fleischer cast the deciding vote in favor of Joe Louis.

Just why the tie had to be broken against Armstrong will be indicated by the conditions which govern the poll for the Most Valuable Boxer. They follow:—

1. Foremost in his contribution to the skill and science of boxing, not essentially as a champion.

2. Outstanding in combining with his leadership in the ring a high place as a sportsman.

3. Prominent in maintaining splendid public relations and beating down the constant effort to discredit the boxer as a citizen.

4. Unquestioned in associated with boxing skill and fine public reactions a reputation for clean and moral living.

5. Foremost as an example to the growing American boy.

It will be seen from perusal of these conditions that just so long as any doubt existed in the minds of the followers of boxing regarding the repudiated interview, Henry could not win the prize.

* * *

THE Editor of THE RING is not ready to say that because of the publication of the interview, purported or otherwise, he did not vote for Armstrong. The Editor might have voted for Louis, anyway. But it seems only fair to those who cast their votes for Henry to make this statement of the final designation of the 1938 medal.

Examination of those five clauses which govern the Most Valuable Boxer award prove to you why the Boxer of the Year, named on the basis of the annual ratings, is not necessarily the Most Valuable Boxer.

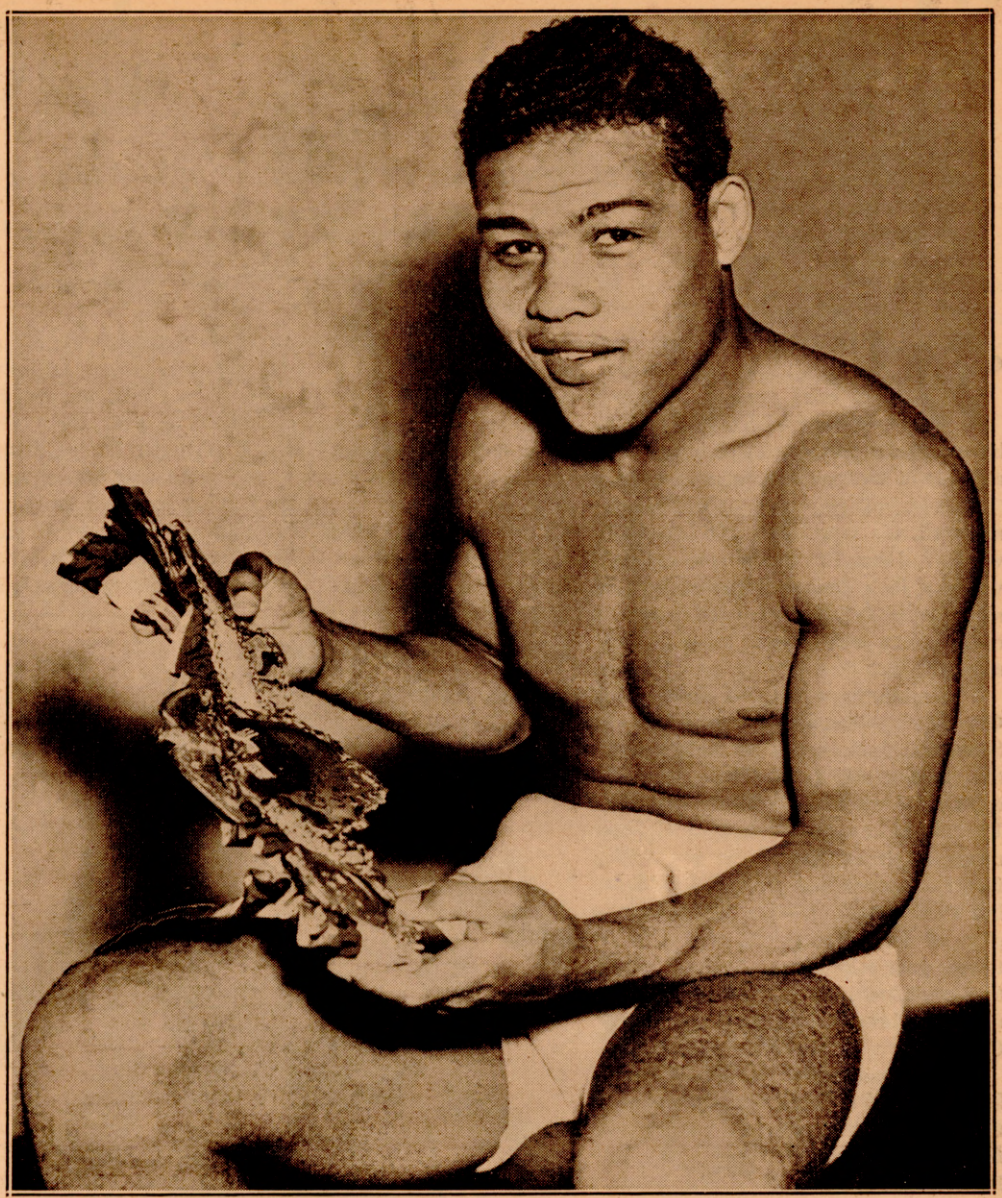
The Boxer of the Year is chosen entirely on the basis of what he has done with his fists.

Winners of Most Valuable Awards

1928—Gene Tunney.
1929—Tommy Loughran.
1930—Max Schmeling.
1931—Tommy Loughran.
1932—Jack Sharkey.
1933—No award.
1934—Barney Ross and Tony Canzoneri tied.
1935—Barney Ross.
1936—Joe Louis.
1937—Henry Armstrong.
1938—Joe Louis.

Heavyweight Champion Gains 1938 Medal Over Henry Armstrong

By
DANIEL M.
DANIEL



Here is Louis, happy with the acquisition of the 1936 Most Valuable Boxer prize, which that year was a belt.

It may come to pass that in time the Boxer of the Year will be far from an unblemished character. At that time the distinction between the Boxer of the Year and the Most Valuable Boxer will be brought home to the public all the more clearly. Let us hope that the time for this is far off.

It was in 1924 that THE RING started its annual ratings of boxers.

It was not until four years later that this magazine began to make the Most Valuable Boxer award. The first recipient was Gene Tunney, then heavyweight champion. In 1929, Tommy Loughran got the medal. The following year it went to Max Schmeling.

In 1931, Loughran repeated. In 1932, Jack Sharkey was the winner, and in 1933, the award lapsed. The poll showed that there was no outstanding candidate for the award and the publisher decided not to make it that year.

However, in 1934, the competition blazed forth with new vigor and Ross and Canzoneri tied.

In 1935, Ross won all by his lonesome. In 1936, Louis got the medal, and in 1937 it went to Armstrong.

It is most interesting that in 1938 the contest should have brought the 1936 and 1937 winners into such keen competition.

* * *

GOING over the records, it is not surprising that those whom THE RING invited to participate in the poll did not name a third fighter as worthy of disputing with Joe and Henry. Incidentally, not all of those who were polled for the ranking were active in the Most Valuable Boxer award. THE RING did not ask members of the Boxing Commissions to vote for the Most Valuable fighter. They did not believe that commission members wanted to become involved in this academic contest and accordingly left it to those who write about fights and fighters.

Since a boxer must be active in order to win the Most Valuable medal, it is evident that Louis got the 1938 award on the basis only of his one-round knockout victory of Max Schmeling as the sole action basis for the designation.

However, with that quick triumph, Louis developed a myriad of benefices to the game. As the heavyweights go, so goes boxing. Louis picked up the sport, increased interest in it, did not have a single bad mark against him through the year, and inspired hundreds of other young men to go in for professional competition. His public relations are perfect.

* * *

ARMSTRONG, as you know, won the featherweight title in 1937 by beating Petey Sarron. Henry since has given up the championship in that division.

In 1938, Armstrong won the welter title from Ross and the lightweight laurels from Lew Ambers.

Henry defended the welter title against Garcia and then against Al Manfredo.

Armstrong did plenty of fighting, won two titles, defended successfully twice in that 1938 year.

But in view of that postponement of the Garcia fight and developed conditions, the publisher could not pick Henry over Louis.

It is with sincere regret that THE RING makes this explanation regarding the 1938 contest.

However, it is with no regret whatsoever that THE RING hails so brilliant and effective a fighter as Joe Louis as the winner of the Most Valuable Boxer award for 1938.

Here's hoping that 1939 will be so prolific of boxing talent and so rich in splendid results that the contest will widen, and give Joe and Henry keen, and perhaps. too powerful, competition.

"SECRET" SOCKS

So-Called Pet Punches of Great Fighters Born of White Heat of Competition, Not Deep Brain Work

By GEORGE T. PARDY

WHEREVER the fans foregather for a fistic gabfest there's always one subject that can be depended on to start tongues a'wagging furiously and create a storm of heated arguments. That's when some chap happens to express an opinion regarding the respective punching abilities of champions past and present.

These arguments never get anywhere definitely, of course, for, after all, it's mere guess-work, and there's no way of proving whether John L. Sullivan would have outslugged Joe Louis, whether Jack Dempsey carried heavier artillery than Bob Fitzsimmons; whether Jimmy McLarnin's right auctioneer contained as much dynamite as that of Joe Walcott, and so on, ad lib.

You might as well try drawing parallels among Julius Caesar, Napoleon Bonaparte, Wellington, Grant, Lee and Stonewall Jackson, in an endeavor to show which was the greatest military captain of all time. Personally, you might reach a satisfactory conclusion. but there'd be a legion of folks eager to tear your selection to shreds, and promulgate theories of their own.

All that can really be established is that there were and are fighters possessed of lethal wallops, but comparisons on that basis between scrappers who never met in the ring are absolutely futile, inasmuch as no proof can be forthcoming. Your guess is just as good as mine, and there never was a more sensible adage than—"convince a man against his will, he's of the same opinion still!"

However, there's one thing on which most ring patrons will agree — that heavyweight champion Joe Louis outclasses all present competitors up-to-date as a potent puncher. The most captious critic can't take that honor away from him.

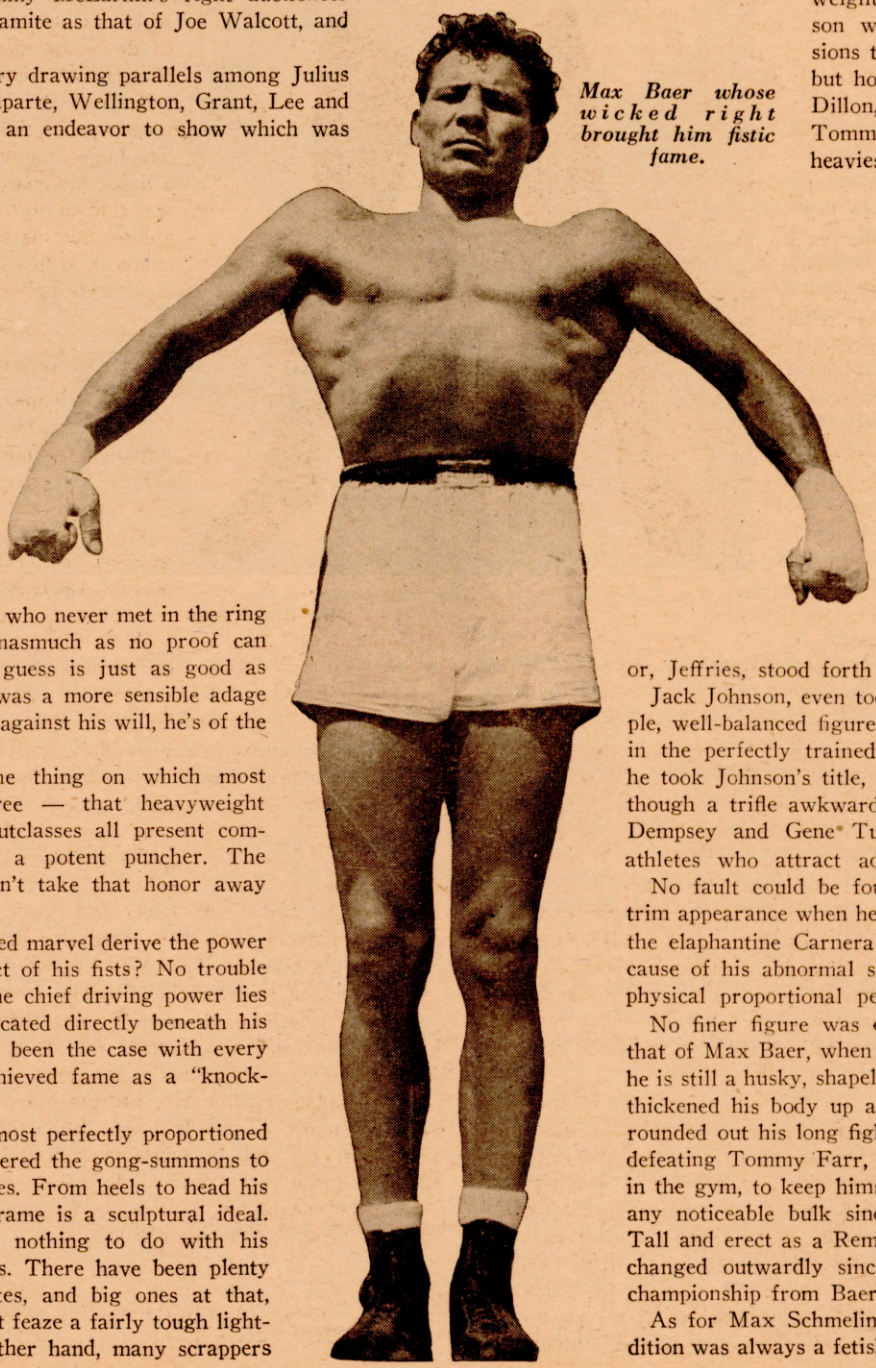
Where does the colored marvel derive the power that lurks in the impact of his fists? No trouble to answer that one. The chief driving power lies in the back muscles located directly beneath his shoulder blades, as has been the case with every leather-pusher who achieved fame as a "knock-'em-dead" artist.

Louis is one of the most perfectly proportioned athletes that ever answered the gong-summons to action between the ropes. From heels to head his beautifully developed frame is a sculptural ideal.

But that really has nothing to do with his dynamic hitting powers. There have been plenty of finely shaped athletes, and big ones at that, whose punches wouldn't feaze a fairly tough lightweight. And, on the other hand, many scrappers of ungainly build, quite lacking in grace of movement, could and did wallop opponents into oblivion with accurate sockdologers.

There was Fitzsimmons, for instance, a heavyweight freak par excellence, if ever there was one. Lanky Bob, flat-footed and spindle-shanked, looked deceptively clumsy as he shambled in his loose-jointed way around a ring. But it's a matter of record how the driving power of those back muscles of his, developed in early life during long hours of labor at a blacksmith's forge, put the kayo venom into a pair of huge, gnarled hands.

Joe Walcott, welterweight terror who mowed down heavyweights, was a short, squat person with positively no pretensions to athletic beauty of form, but how he could wallop! Jack Dillon, the giant-killer; and Tommy Burns, were sawed-off heavies hardly appealing to the artistic eye, but each put the kayo over with neatness and dispatch.



Max Baer whose wicked right brought him fistic fame.

* * *

FOR the most part, however, from Sullivan to Louis, the heavyweight kings were fine specimens of manhood in appearance. John L., in his prime, was a treat to look at, so was his graceful successor, Jim Corbett. Fitz's advent broke the line of good-lookers, but his conqueror, Jeffries, stood forth as a monarch.

Jack Johnson, even today, is a remarkably supple, well-balanced figure of a huge man. Willard, in the perfectly trained condition he was when he took Johnson's title, was a splendid giant, although a trifle awkward in his movements. Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney are well-preserved athletes who attract admiring attention.

No fault could be found with Jack Sharkey's trim appearance when he reigned as champion, but the elaphantine Carnera was impressive only because of his abnormal size, and fell far short of physical proportional perfection.

No finer figure was ever seen in a ring than that of Max Baer, when he whipped Carnera, and he is still a husky, shapely chap, although time has thickened his body up a bit. Jim Braddock, who rounded out his long fighting career by decisively defeating Tommy Farr, works out now and then in the gym, to keep himself fit, and hasn't put on any noticeable bulk since his recent retirement. Tall and erect as a Remington Indian, Jim hasn't changed outwardly since the night he won the championship from Baer.

As for Max Schmeling, keeping in prime condition was always a fetish with the German. Dame

Nature was prodigal in her physical gifts to the Black Uhlan, who compared favorably in this respect with any of his titled predecessors. He looked every inch the proud gladiator as he stepped from his corner on the night when the attack of Joe Louis swept him to disaster.

* * *

AS a rule the man who wins blue ribbon honors by annexing the heavyweight title is a knockout walloper. After all, the potential slugger is the one whose name is best remembered, regardless of fistic styles and times. There have been few exceptions.

Jim Corbett outboxed John L. Sullivan until that terrific master of Swat, was exhausted, and then beat him down and out with a volley of trenchant blows. In his early career Jim scored a few clean knockouts, but later perfected hit-and-getaway methods to an extent that made him the most finished boxer of his period. Only once was he known to throw science to the winds.

That was when, stung to fury by spoken insults from Charlie Mitchell in the ring at Jacksonville, Florida, the American went in pell-mell, swinging and hooking as madly as an enlarged edition of Henry Armstrong. The Briton was a whole lot lighter and shorter than Corbett, besides being past his prime, else, indignant as he was, Gentleman Jim would probably not have taken such a chance. The slugging melee ended in the third round, when a right uppercut to the chin laid Mitchell out for a full count.

John L., is remembered only as a sort of human battering-ram. But though John never claimed to be a tricky sparrer, he was master of a certain brand of fighting cleverness. He always rushed to close quarters, but could slip punches with the best of them, by letting blows go over his shoulder, or rolling with them as they reached the head.

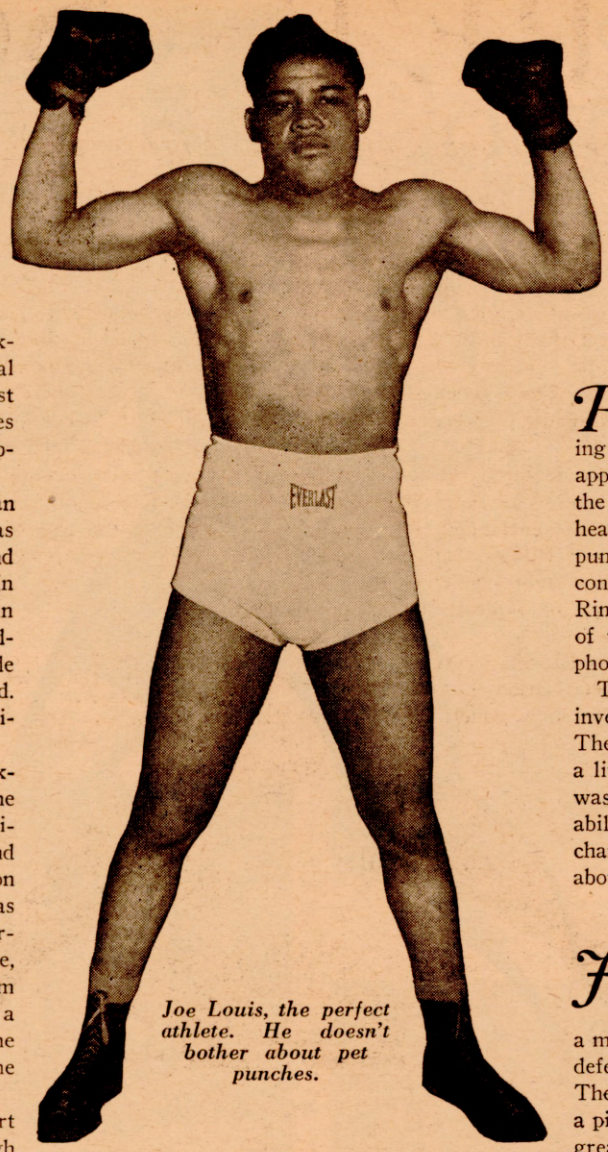
He would counter smartly either with a straight left to the body, or an over-hand swing for the jaw. In forcing openings he used his left, more in a sort of pawing fashion rather than a jab. When an opponent tried to move back, Sullivan's right usually terminated the proceedings by catching his man either back of the ear or on the jawpoint.

Contrary to the usual belief it was Corbett's left hooks, not the left jab, that puzzled Sullivan most when the Bostonian went down to defeat at New Orleans. The left hook was not much in evidence as regarded the glovemen of John L.'s day, but Corbett had studied the punch and learned to handle it with artistic ease. Certainly he jabbed Sullivan a lot, but it was the sharply-driven downward hook that the latter was generally pulverized with, and for which he lacked adequate defense.

* * *

BECAUSE Fitzsimmons stopped Corbett with a stomach punch, which was ballyhooed under the more ornate name of the "solar plexus," the blow was characterized as Bob's favorite finisher. Before and after he whipped Gentleman Jim, the Freckled One was a deadly body puncher. But he didn't rely for victory on the so-called "solar plexus" wallop any more than he did on an inside right counter to the jaw, or left hook to the same spot, both of which blows he used with stunning effect. He had no "pet" punch, such as many fistic chroniclers credited him with. Fitz hit in any way he thought suited to the occasion and his judgment wasn't often at fault. He was great on judgment of distance and picking his spots.

There have always been a lot of foolish statements printed regarding "pet punches," and the invention of new and extraordinary blows by champions. They are usually figments of the imagination put into circulation by publicity sharps who have an axe to grind. Every blow in use in boxing is as old as the hills.



Joe Louis, the perfect athlete. He doesn't bother about pet punches.

* * *

PRIMO CARNERA belted out Jack Sharkey with a long sweeping uppercut, and at once the glad news appeared in the daily sport pages that the big fellow had won the world's heavyweight title by virtue of a "secret" punch he had discovered, and practiced constantly while training for the battle. Ring patrons wise to the funny angles of the game merely snickered, but the phoney stuff went across okay

To say that Carnera was capable of inventing anything was a ghastly jest. The huge chap was a perfect example of a living automaton. He did whatever he was told to do to the best of his limited ability, but his boxing was purely mechanical. If he ever had an original idea about fighting, nobody detected it.

* * *

JACK JOHNSON has never been classed among the heavy hitters of the ring. Most fight chroniclers, and a majority of fans, tabbed him as a great defense scrapper, and let it go at that. The truth is that Johnson could hit like a pile-driver, when he wanted to, was the greatest feinter in pugilism and was a master of defense.

The colored champion was first, last and all the time an accomplished scientist who usually preferred the safety angle and refused to take unnecessary chances of getting his head knocked off. Johnson wore 'em down. He stood erect, leaning back from his hips, and it was next to impossible to welt him with a right hand. The sluggers simply couldn't reach him.

But it's a big mistake to conclude that he was minus a kayo wallop. Consider his stunning knockout of Stanley Ketchel. He nailed Stanley with a right uppercut to the mouth, as Ketchel ducked to dodge a left. The blow caught Stanley squarely on the mouth, and its impact broke off every front tooth in Ketchel's head at the gums, both lower and upper rows.

Ketchel didn't regain his senses for fifteen minutes, and when Johnson's gloves were removed, two of the missing ivories were found sticking in the right mitt. His record prior to his winning of the heavyweight title from Tommy Burns in 1908 shows plenty of kayo victories, the Ketchel episode is merely selected as the most colorful proof of his tremendous hitting powers.

Probably no fighter ever utilized the right uppercut with such deadly facility as did Johnson. But for that matter, his boxing repertoire was full of subtle trick stuff. Nobody could outguess Jack Johnson in his prime. He was a master of the fine art of doing the unexpected, a thing his opponents usually found out too late to profit by the knowledge.

* * *

BIG JESS WILLARD was bone-lazy, had a lethargic temperament, hated training, and was given to loafing in the ring in a way that drove his seconds and backers frantic. It was

only when he was hurt by a punch that his placid temper blazed into fury, and he proved that he could strike with blasting force. To this very day Jack Dempsey asserts he never stood up under a harder punch than the right to the head with which Willard tagged him during the last round of their Toledo battle, in which the Manassa Mauler won the heavyweight title.

In Willard's first appearance in a New York city ring, he boxed a no-decision bout with Arthur Pelky, and went ten rounds under similar conditions with Luther McCarthy. On each occasion his seconds vainly tried to prod him into lively action, but Jess seemed content just to "hold his own," and wouldn't cut loose.

That was in 1912, and the same year he took on "Soldier" Kearns. The latter was a big, strong chap who could both hit and "take it." They went into the eighth frame with Willard's manager, Tom Jones, blaspheming bitterly because his big charge was allowing the Soldier to take the play away from him.

Suddenly Kearns hit the giant with a terrific left on the jaw. Willard was staggered to the ropes, and his knees knocked together. Recovering instantly Jess roared like a wounded bull and rushed at Kearns. He swung an uppercut from his hip to the chin. The blow lifted Kearns from his feet and hurled him clean across the ring.

The Soldier was knocked completely cold. His seconds dragged the inanimate boxer to his corner after he was counted out, and worked over him feverishly. In May of the same year "Bull" Young had died as a result of a kayo administered to him in Fort Wayne by Willard, and Kearns' handlers feared that the Soldier was booked over a similar route. But they finally revived him.

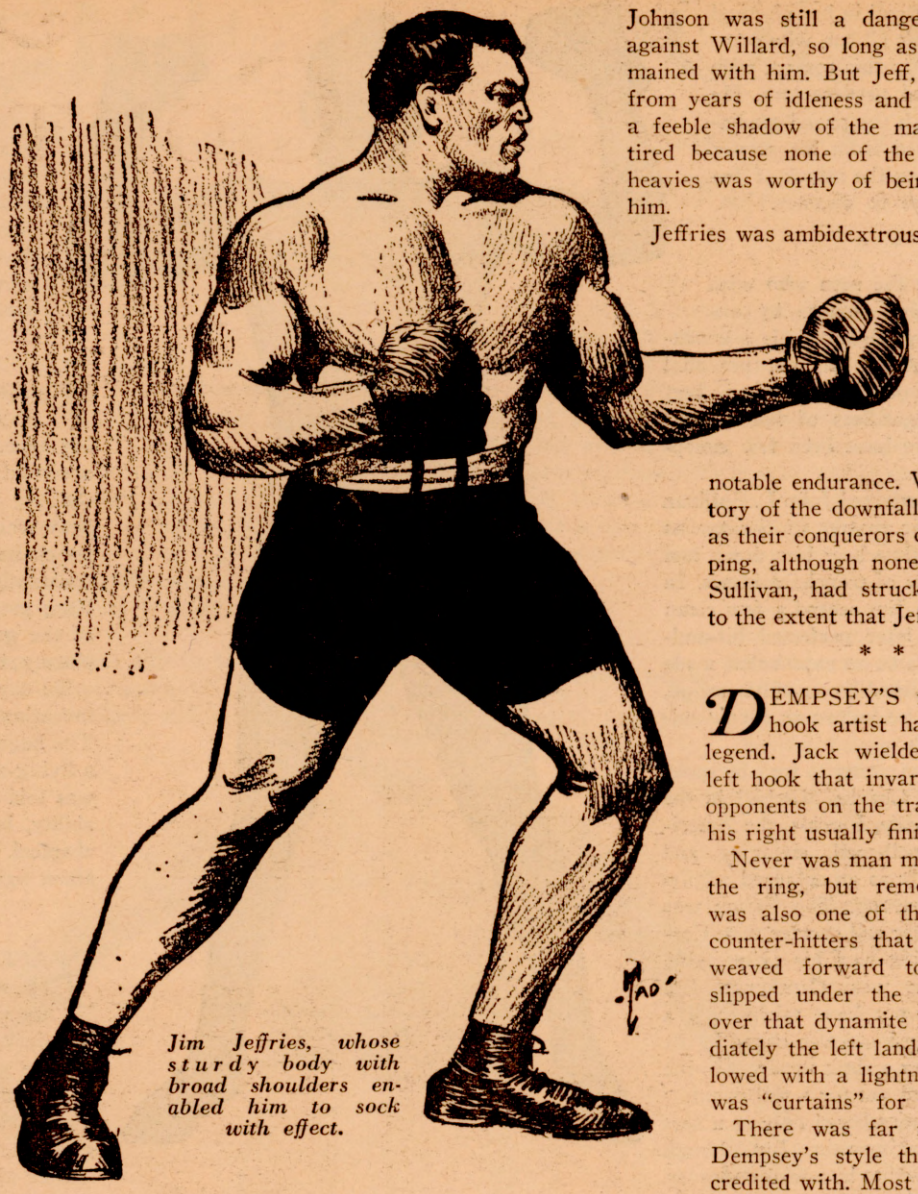
However, Kearns was never the same fighter again. He appeared to have developed a "glass" jaw, as a result of Willard's punch. Other opponents had little difficulty in stopping him, and finally he retired from active service in the arena.

* * *

WILLARD for the first, and probably the only time in his life, was trained to a hair when he won from Johnson in Havana. It was his good condition and natural powers of endurance that pulled him through. There was a vast difference between the lithe, leopard-like Johnson that subdued Jeffries at Reno, and the Johnson of Havana.

Jack had trained faithfully enough under the watchful eye of that excellent fistic mentor, Tom Flanagan. But high living had taken its toll from Johnson, it was only his superb science and foxy generalship that enabled him to last into the twenty-sixth round, when Jess was declared victor.

Johnson landed Jeffries as a human sacrifice also. But there the comparison between the Reno and Havana engagements ends.



Jim Jeffries, whose sturdy body with broad shoulders enabled him to sock with effect.

Johnson was still a dangerous proposition against Willard, so long as his strength remained with him. But Jeff, rusty and jaded from years of idleness and conviviality, was a feeble shadow of the man who once retired because none of the then competing heavies was worthy of being matched with him.

Jeffries was ambidextrous. In his prime he could put over a kayo with either hand. He had absolutely nothing left when he faced Johnson, not even his once notable endurance. Which is the history of the downfall of most champs as their conquerors caught them slipping, although none, except perhaps Sullivan, had struck the downgrade to the extent that Jeff did.

* * *

DEMPSEY'S fame as a left-hook artist has passed into a legend. Jack wielded a devastating left hook that invariably started his opponents on the trail to defeat, but his right usually finished the job.

Never was man more aggressive in the ring, but remember—Dempsey was also one of the most effective counter-hitters that ever lived! He weaved forward to draw a lead, slipped under the punch, and shot over that dynamite left hook. Immediately the left landed, Dempsey followed with a lightning right, and it was "curtains" for the other fellow.

There was far more science to Dempsey's style than he was ever credited with. Most folks simply listed him as a gorgeous slugger, without reference to the cunning generalship that dictated his every move.

Gene Tunney was not a one-punch finisher, but he could hit with deadly accuracy, and the ripping, tearing quality of his blows had long-lasting effect on men he defeated. The late Bartley Madden, who was kayoed by Tunney in eight rounds, in 1925, told the writer that the body punishment he received on that occasion slowed him up so, that he never regained his oldtime fighting form.

Tunney was a masterly straight hitter, and the speed of his left jab won the admiration of Jim Corbett, who had specialized in that particular blow himself. Gene also used a smashing left hook, and one of his best punches was a right jolt over the heart that was warranted to take a lot of fight out of an opponent.

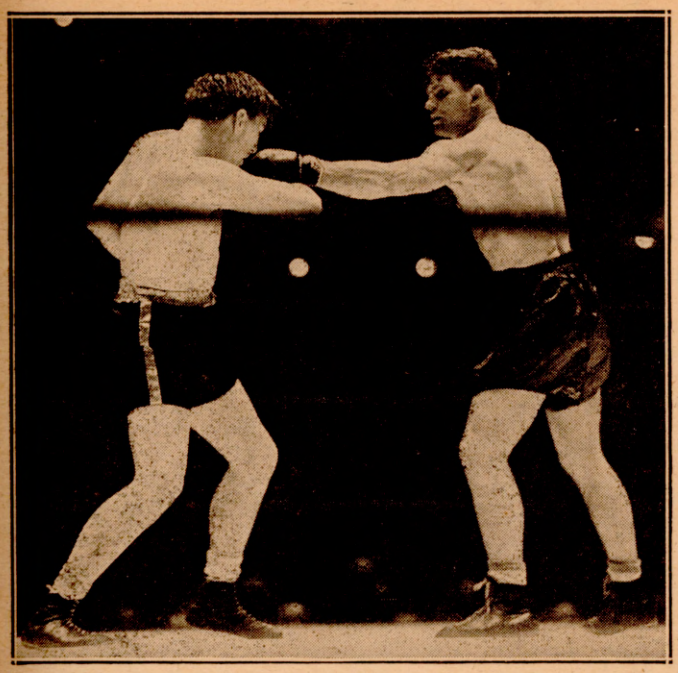
* * *

MAX BAER used to unleash a wicked right swing. During the second year of his ring career, or to be exact, in 1930, he kayoed Frankie Campbell on the Coast with this punch. Campbell failed to rally from the beating he received and died. It was Baer's looping right to the jaw that gave Max Schmeling his first setback in this country, and resulted in victory for the Californian.

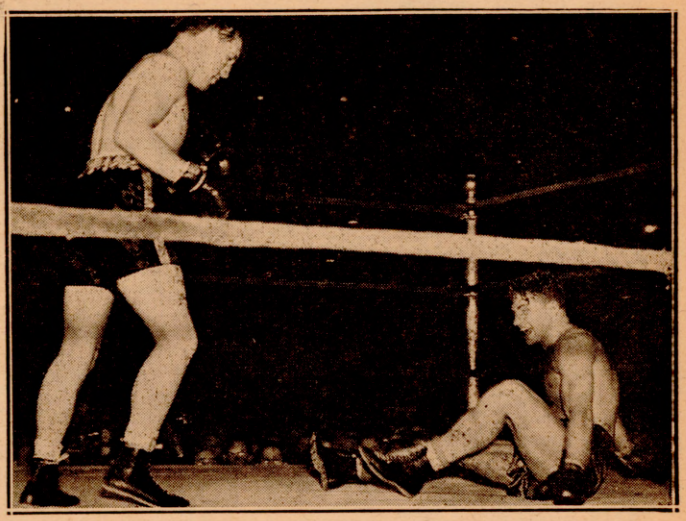
Baer then got a title-shot with Carnera, and annexed the heavyweight crown, winning on a technical knockout, in 1934. That his right had lost none of its viciousness was demonstrated shortly afterward, when he crashed it on King Levinsky's jaw, and outed the tough Chicagoan in two rounds.

But stepping along, the gay playboy *(Continued on page 44)*

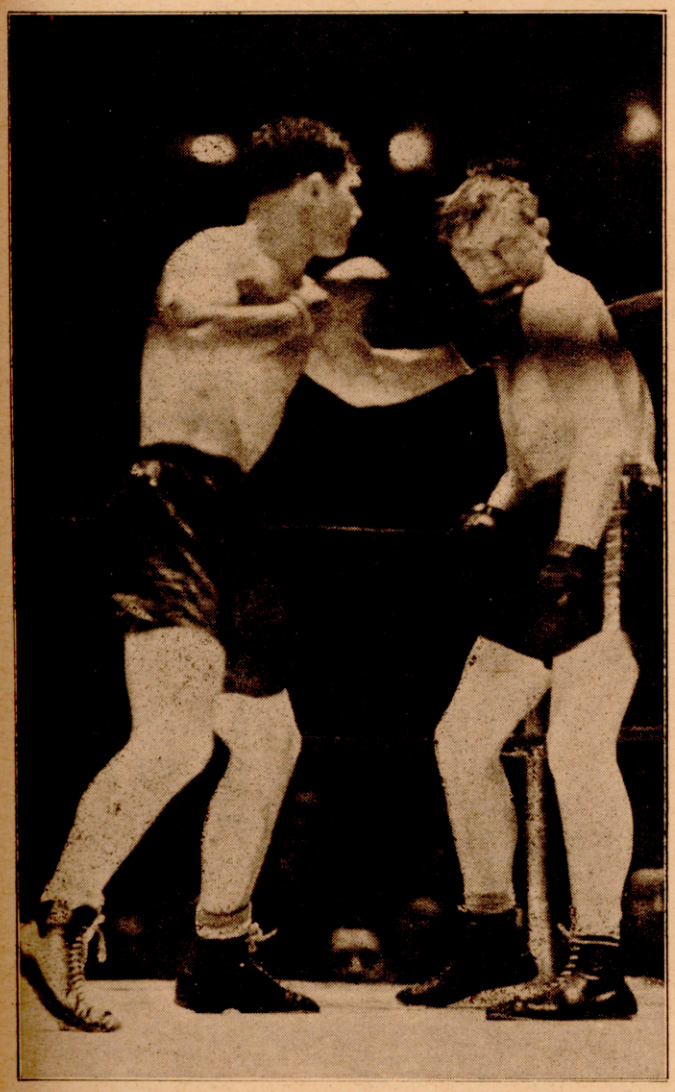
A Contender Rises



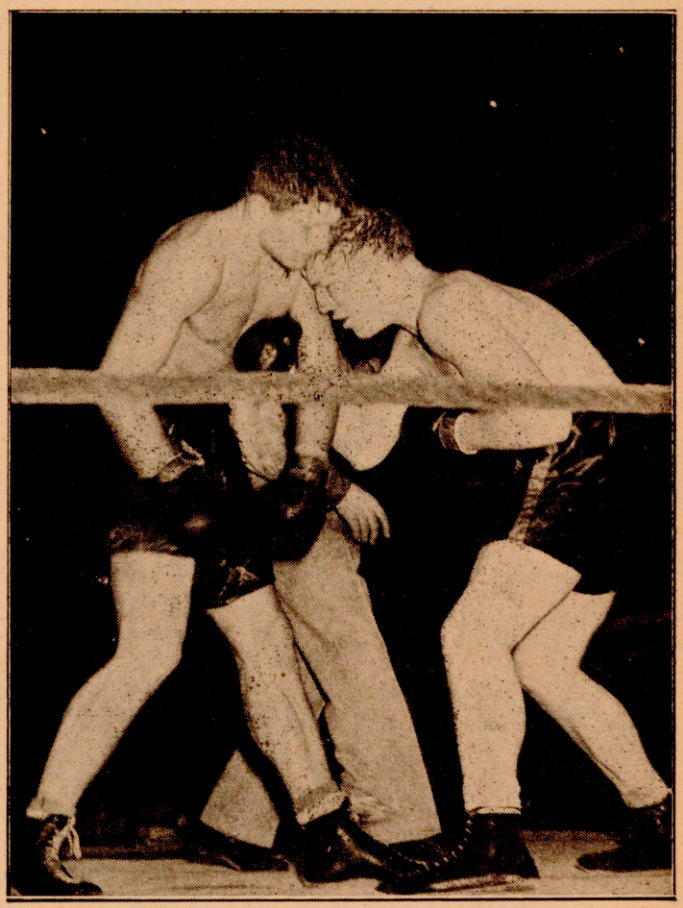
Tommy Farr (left) came from behind in his bout in the Garden with Lou Nova and almost evened matters when a clout to the jaw in the fourteenth came close to halting Tommy. Nova, as here seen, has the perfect Corbett stance.



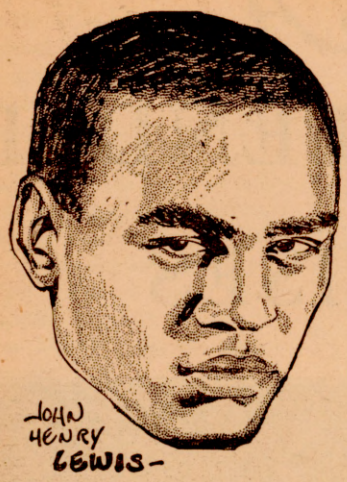
Nova slips to canvas in fifth round.



When Lou came close to stopping Farr. It was at this stage, as Tommy was helpless against the ropes, that Referee Joseph started to count over the Welshman. Under the rules, he had a perfect right to do this, despite the criticism hurled at him.



Both in distress just before the bell ended the fight. An unusual scene, indicating the pace at which these heavyweights fought.



John Henry Lewis, who gets several choice places in heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions.

The Dream Bouts

(Continued from page 5)

delphia, or St. Louis.

20—John Henry Lewis vs. Melio Bettina, for light-heavyweight title; Pittsburgh or New York City.

21—Melio Bettina vs. Tiger Jack Fox; New York City.

22—Winner vs. Billy Conn, for title; New York City.

23—Ron Richards vs. Len Harvey, for British light-heavyweight title; London, Eng., or Sydney, Australia.

24—Tommy Farr vs. Maurice Strickland; London, Eng.

25—Lou Nova vs. Red Burman; Los Angeles, San Francisco, or New York City.

26—Henry Armstrong vs. Ceferino Garcia, for welterweight title; Los Angeles.

27—Buddy Knox vs. Red Burman; Chicago or Boston.

28—Lou Ambers vs. Pedro Montanez; New York City or Los Angeles.

29—Henry Armstrong vs. Pedro Montanez, for welterweight title; New York City.

30—Buddy Knox vs. Al McCoy; Boston or Montreal.

31—Pedro Montanez vs. Tony Canzoneri (if Tony makes comeback); New York City.

32—Sixto Escobar vs. Peter Kane, for bantamweight title; London, England.

33—Sixto Escobar vs. K. O. Morgan, for bantamweight title; Puerto Rico or Detroit.

34—Sixto Escobar vs. Lou Salica, for bantamweight title; Puerto Rico.

35—Henry Armstrong vs. Davey Day, for lightweight title; Chicago or Los Angeles.

36—Henry Armstrong vs. Ernie Roderick, for welterweight title; Liverpool or London, Eng.

37—Walter Woods vs. winner of Apostoli-Krieger fight, for middleweight title; New York City.

38—Peter Kane vs. Little Pancho, for flyweight title; Liverpool or London, Eng.

39—Maxie Rosenbloom vs. Joe Louis, for heavyweight title; Los Angeles, Calif.

40—Maxie Rosenbloom vs. Lou Nova; Los Angeles, Calif., or New York City.

41—Bob Pastor vs. Buddy Knox; Boston.

42—Bob Pastor vs. Tommy Farr; New York City.

43—Henry Armstrong vs. Baby Arizmendi, for lightweight title; Los Angeles.

44—Peter Kane vs. Kid Tanner, for flyweight title; Liverpool or London, Eng.

45—Sixto Escobar vs. Georgie Pace, for bantamweight title; Cleveland, O., or Toronto, Can.

46—Solly Krieger vs. Glen Lee; Los Angeles, Calif.

47—Solly Krieger vs. Al Hostak, for N.B.A. middleweight title; Tacoma, Wash.

48—Al Hostak vs. Ron Richards; Sydney, Australia.

49—Al Hostak vs. Walter Woods; Tacoma, Wash.

50—Baby Arizmendi vs. Lou Ambers, Los Angeles, Calif., or New York City.

51—Leo Rodak vs. Pete Scalzo, for featherweight title; Chicago.

52—Winner of Scalzo-Rodak bout vs. Joey Archibald, for featherweight title; New York City or Chicago.

53—Larry Gains vs. Len Harvey, for British heavyweight title; London, Eng.

54—Henry Armstrong vs. Saverio Turiello, for welterweight title; New York City or Los Angeles.

55—Buddy Knox vs. Lou Nova, San Francisco.

56—Winner of featherweight championship vs. Dave Castilloux, for title; Montreal or Toronto, Canada.

57—Little Dado vs. Little Pancho; Hawaii or Los Angeles.

58—Little Dado vs. Jackie Jurich; San Jose, Cal.

59—Winner of featherweight title vs. Mike Belloise; New York City.

60—Red Burman vs. Alberto Lovell; Argentina.

61—Ron Richards vs. Ambrose Palmer, for Australian middleweight title; Sydney, Australia.

62—Ernst Weiss vs. Kid Tanner; Liverpool, Eng.

63—Jock McAvoy vs. Ginger Sadd, for British middleweight title; London, Eng.

64—Al Hostak vs. Teddy Yarosz; Pittsburgh or Tacoma, Wash.

65—Teddy Yarosz vs. Walter Woods; Pittsburgh.

66—Ken Overlin vs. Ben Brown, Atlanta, Georgia.

67—Petey Sarron vs. Nick Camarata; New Orleans or Birmingham, Ala.

68—Roscoe Toles vs. Willie Reddish; Detroit.

69—Tony Musto vs. Johnny Paychek; Chicago or New York City.

70—Tony Musto vs. Al Ryll; Chicago or New York City.

71—Tony Musto vs. Roscoe Toles; Chicago or Detroit.

72—Chuck Crowell vs. Johnny Paychek; Los Angeles or New York City.

73—Chuck Crowell vs. Roscoe Toles; Los Angeles or New York City.

74—Buddy Knox vs. Johnny Paychek; Des Moines.

75—Pat Comisky vs. Carl Vinciquerra; New York City or Omaha.

76—Gus Dorazio vs. Pat Comisky; New York City or Philadelphia.

77—Henry Armstrong vs. Sammy Luftspring, for welter title; Toronto or New York.

Max Baer, who figures high in promoters' dream bouts.

78—Charley Burley vs. Fritzie Zivic; Pittsburgh.

79—Charley Burley vs. Sammy Luftspring; Montreal.

80—Maxie Berger vs. Lou Ambers or Pedro Montanez; Montreal.

81—Johnny Paychek vs. Carl Vinciquerra; Omaha.

82—Lou Salica vs. Little Pancho; Los Angeles or Honolulu.

83—Little Pancho vs. K. O. Morgan; Honolulu.

84—Ginger Foran vs. featherweight champion; London or Liverpool, Eng.

85—Dave Castilloux vs. Mike Belloise; Montreal.

86—Johnny Paychek vs. Buddy Knox; Louisville or Des Moines.

87—Henry Armstrong vs. Petey Sarron, for lightweight title; New York City or California.

88—Baby Arizmendi vs. Pedro Montanez; Los Angeles.

89—Billy Beauhuld vs. Pedro Montanez; New Jersey.

90—Billy Beauhuld vs. Lou Ambers; New York City.

91—Tippy Larkin vs. Lou Ambers; New Jersey.

92—Tippy Larkin vs. Pedro Montanez; New Jersey.

93—Gus Lesnevich vs. Melio Bettina; New York City.

94—Gus Lesnevich vs. Walter Woods, New York City.

95—Gus Lesnevich vs. Tiger Jack Fox; New York City.

96—Henry Armstrong vs. Eric Boon, for lightweight title; London, Eng.

97—Henry Armstrong vs. Jake Kilrain, for lightweight title; Glasgow, Scotland.

98—Tommy Farr vs. George James, championship fight in Wales.

99—Little Dado vs. Peter Kane, for flyweight title; Liverpool, Eng.

100—Peter Kane vs. Small Montana, for flyweight title; Liverpool, Eng.

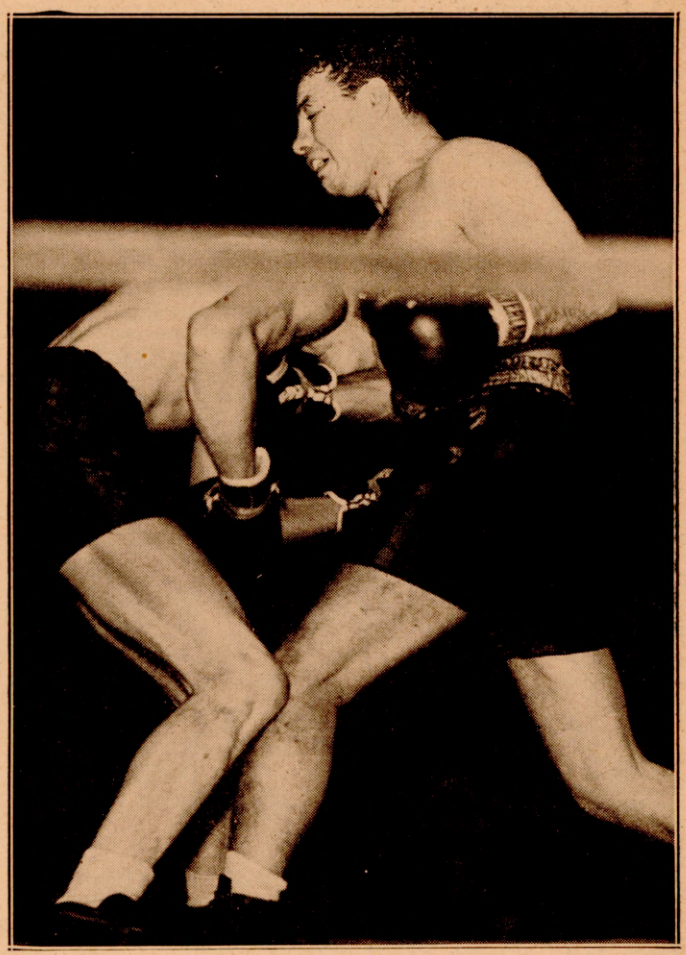
101—Johnny Paychek vs. Pat Kenneally; Chicago.

102—John Henry Lewis vs. Ron Richards, for light-heavyweight title; Sydney, Australia.

The city named first, in the opinion of The Ring Editor, is the better, the appeal being greater there than in the others.

As 1938 Passed Out

A scene in the fight between Gus Dorazio, Philadelphia, and Bob Pastor, New York, in their contest in the Quaker City. Here we see Bob on all fours.



The fifth fight in Tony Canzoneri's comeback. Here Tony is sinking a right to Eddie Zivic's mid-section at the New York Hippodrome. Canzoneri won all the way and thus avenged a previous defeat in Pittsburgh.

Tony Galento (right) and Otis Thomas in their bout in St. Louis, in which Tony was disqualified for low hitting, but won the fight in the next round, the ninth, after Thomas' mentor, Bill Duffy, urged the referee to reconsider his decision.

"BATTING AVERAGES" for 1938

LAST YEAR we inaugurated a new feature for our readers, the "Batting Averages," in which the fighters of the world were given a rating based on victories and defeats. Baseball for many years has enjoyed this medium for quick appreciation of the achievements of its players, and now for the second year, THE RING Magazine introduces this interesting scheme for placing the accomplishments of the fighters before its readers. Here and there, especially in listing boxers from foreign countries, from some of which it takes many weeks before we are able to obtain results, one or more bouts may be missing from our compilation, but our records as herewith recorded, are more than ninety-five per cent complete and accurate.

Our list for 1938 shows many more perfect "averages" than when we started this plan a year ago. Newcomers in the heavyweight ranks, keeping away from the "big shots," added considerably to the names in the perfect scores. Nineteen ended the year with a batting average of 1000 per cent. Buddy Knox, with fifteen victories, Johnny Paychek with 15, Billy Poland with 16, and Red Burman with 10, were among those who had a clean slate.

In the light-heavyweight ranks, Tiger Jack Fox with 17 victories, John Henry Lewis with 11, Larry Lane with 14, Melio Bettina with 10 and Johnny Dennison with 10, head the list.

Eight boys had a clean slate in the middleweight ranks. Walter Woods, Walter Franklin, Ossie Stewart, Mickey Siano, Ginger Sadd, Allan Matthews, Bobby Birch and Harry Balsamo led the field.

Henry Armstrong continued his activity with fourteen fights of which he won all. Tippy Larkin had as many and equalled that record. Georgie Marsden of England with 34 and Lloyd Lasky with 37, were the year's most active fighters.

Here is a record of first class fighters from January 1, 1938, to December 31, 1938, showing knockouts, victories by decisions, losses by decisions, knocked out by opponents, losses or victories on fouls, no-contest bouts and no-decision bouts. In making up the percentages, no-decision bouts and fights that were declared "no contest" were ignored in the averages. A contest declared a draw was regarded neither as a victory nor a defeat. Thus, if a fighter engaged in seven bouts and won three, lost three and boxed a draw, his percentage is 500%. If he won three decisions and scored three knockouts and had one draw, that gave him a percentage of 1000%. The percentages are based only on the fights won and lost, victories or losses on fouls included.

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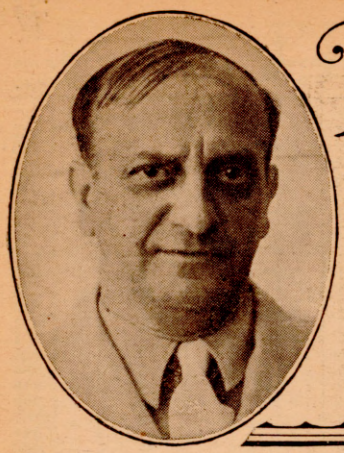
Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
HEAVYWEIGHTS											
Joe Louis	3	3									1000
Max Baer	2	1	1								1000
Jimmy Braddock	1		1								1000
Red Burman	10	5	4		1						1000
Larry Gains	8	4	3		1						1000
Tony Galento	5	5									1000
Buddy Knox	15	6	9								1000
Alberto Lovell	3	1	2								1000
Young Billy Miske	5	4	1								1000
Bob Nestell	6	4			2						1000
Lorenzo Pack	4	2			2						1000
Johnny Paychek	15	11	4								1000
Bill Poland	16	11	4		1						1000
Jack Roper	5	3	1		1						1000
Maxie Rosenbloom	3	1	1		1						1000
Len Rowlands	4	1	3								1000
Maurice Strickland	3	3									1000
Carl Vinciguerra	9	5	4								1000
Pat Comisky	4	4									1000
Will Bill Boyd	18	14	3	1							.944
Al Ryll	18	11	6	1							.944
Tony Musto	12	3	8	1							.917
Bob Pastor	14	6	5	1	2						.917
Jack London	10	5	3				1	1			.900
George James	9	7		1			1				.889
Hans Lazek	9	2	4	1	1		1				.875
Lou Nova	9	4	2	1	2						.857
Italo Colonello	6	3	2			1					.833
Al Delaney	6	3	1	1			1				.833
Abe Simon	6	2	3	1							.833
Jarl Johnson	19	7	7	2	2	1					.824
Danny Paul	12	4	5	2	1						.818
Jimmy Adamick	10	4	4	1		1					.800
Phil Brubaker	6	3	1			1				1	.800
Gus Dorazio	11		8	2						1	.800
Dom Lydon	10	7	1	2							.800
Chuck Crowell	16	10	1	2	2	1					.786
George Fitch	8	2	4	1		1					.750
Walter Neusel	4		2	1			1				.750
Patsy Perroni	4	2	1			1					.750
Jim Robinson	12	6	3	1		2					.750
Max Schmeling	4	2	1			1					.750
Otis Thomas	4	1	2			1					.750
Roscoe Toles	4	2	1	1							.750
Johnny Withers	8	2	4			2					.750
George Markwick	8	4	2			2					.750
Steve Dudas	8	3	2	1	1	1					.714
George Grieff	9	3	2	1	2	1					.714
James J. Britt	22	12	3	3	1	3					.714
Charley Rutz	11	2	4	1	1	1	1	1			.700
Frank Androff	7	2	2	1	1	1					.667
Eddie Blunt	7		4	1	1	1					.667
Nick Fiorentino	6	2	2	2							.667
Jim Howell	9		4	2	3						.667
Nathan Mann	7	4			1	2					.667
Junior Munsell	6	2	2	1		1					.667
Eddie Phillip	3	2						1			.667
Willie Reddish	3	1	1	1							.667
Jessey Walcott	6	2	2	2							.667
Gunnar Barlund	5	2	1	1		1					.600
Big Boy Bray	8		3	2	3						.600
Jorge Brescia	5		3	2							.600
Al McCoy	10	3	3	4							.600
Phil Sommese	5		3	2							.600
Jack Trammel	6		3	1	1	1					.600
Freddy Fiducia	7	3	1	2		1					.571
Danny Peal	7	3	1	2		1					.571
Eddie Sims	10	1	4	4						1	.556
Joe Wagner	9	2	3	2		2					.556
Buddy Baer	2	1				1					.500
Buck Everett	8	4		2		2					.500
Johnny Gehring	7		3	2	1	1					.500
Leroy Haynes	2	1		1							.500
Harry Lister	8	1	3	2		1		1			.500
Max Marek	4	2		1		1					.500
George Sutka	6	2	1	2		1					.500
Abie Walker	6	3		3							.500
Russ Wasser	10	2	2	2	2	2					.500
Al Ettore	8	1	2	3	1	1					.429
Tony Shucco	6		2	2	1			1			.400
Isadore Gastanaga	5	1	1			3					.400
Bob Tow	9	1	2	4	1	1					.375

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
HEAVYWEIGHTS											
Mickey Albano	7		2	4	1						.333
Natie Brown	3	1		2							.333
Ben Foord	6	1	1	1		2		1			.333
Eddie Hogan	3	1		1		1					.333
Andre Lenglet	4		1	2	1						.333
Bud Mignault	7		2	5							.286
Harry Thomas	7	2		3	2						.286
Henry Cooper	8		2	6							.250
Bob Olin	4	1	0	3							.250
Oliver Sharik	4	1		1		2					.250
Domingo Valin	9		2	5	1	1					.250
Sandy McDonald	9		2	1	1	5					.250
Hans Haverlick	7	1			2	4					.200
Manuel Abrew	6	1				5					.167
Charley Belanger	7		1	5		1					.143
Charley Massera	7		1	5		1					.143
Jack Dagle	1					1					.000
Tommy Farr	3			3							.000
Mick Rabin	7			4		3					.000
Lee Ramage	3			1	1	1					.000
LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS											
John Henry Lewis	11	5	6								1000
Tiger Jack Fox	17	9	6		2						1000
Larry Lane	14	9	5								1000
Len Harvey	3	1	1				1				1000
Melio Bettina	10	6	4								1000
Joe Baynes	7	4	2						1		1000
Johnny Denson	10		10								1000
Joe Knight	3		3								1000
Al Marson	6	3	3								1000
Adolf Heuser	8	3	4				1				1000
Irwin Allen	7	1	1	2	1	1			1		.600
Dee Amos	6	2	2		1	1					.800
Red Bruce	7		3	1		2		1			.600
Domenico Ceccarelli	9		1	5	1	2					.125
Tony Celli	10	1	1	2		6					.200
Ralph Chong	15	1	8	2	2	2					.692
Dave Clark	12	6	5	1							.917
Charley Coates	10	4		2	2	2					.500
Billy Conn	7	1	5	1							.857
Ralph DeJohn	11	6	2	2		1					.727
Frank Donofrio	12	2	1	3	1	5					.273
Charley Eagles	10	2	4	4							.600
George Fitch	7	2	4	1							833
Tommy Freeman	5	4		1							.800
Al Gainer	4	1	1	2							.500
Stanley Hasrato	12	2	3	3	2	1		1			.500
Tommy Henderson	6		4		1	1					.800
Frank Hough	22	5	8		2	5		2			.650
James J. Johnson	6	2	2	1	1	1					.600
Bobby Jones	10	3	3	1	2	1					.667
Herbie Katz	11	5	3	3							.727
Ted Keating	7	2	2	1	1	1					.667
Leo Kelly	1					1					.000
Gus Lesnevich	8	2	4	1	1						.857
Red Lewis	7	2	2	2		1					.571
Jock McAvoy	8	6	1	1							.875
Ernie Madar	8	1	1	5		1					.714
Ray Miller	10	3	5	2							.800
Joe Mount	10		5	2		3					.500
Joey Parks	12	3	4	1	2	2					.700
Willie Pavlovich	14	1	7	3	3						.727
Matt Raymond	10	2	6	1	1						.889
Bobby Roberts	13	6	2	4	1						.667
Johnny Romero	10	6	2	1	1						.889
Gustave Roth	4		2		1	1					.667
Buddy Ryan	14	2	4	6	1	1					.462
Wally Sears	8	2	3	1		2					625
Marty Simmons	12		9	1	1		1				.909
Tommy Tucker	15	4	10	1							.933
Tiger Warrington	4	1	2	1							.750
Jimmy Webb	7	2	2	1	2						.800
Frank Zamoris	9	3		3	1	2					.375
MIDDLEWEIGHTS											
Walter Woods	10	4	5		1						1000
Walter Franklin	15	11	4								1000
Ossie Stewart	9	6	1		1			1			1000

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
MIDDLEWEIGHTS											
Mickey Siano	7	1	6								1000
Ginger Sadd	16	3	11		1		1				1000
Ernest Vigh	16	13	2		1						1000
Bobby Birch	8	3	4		1						1000
Harry Balsamo	4	4									1000
Al Bernard	17	11	4	1			1				.941
Ambrose Palmer	7	4	2	1							.857
George Abrams	10		8	1							
Billy Adams	6	1	3	2							.667
Fred Apostoli	8	5	2	1							.875
Allan Matthews	6	3	1				1				.833
George Baratko	4	2	1	1							.750
Carmen Barth	6		3	2		1					.500
Midnight Bell	8	3	4	1							.875
Toots Bernstein	7		3	2	1	1					.500
Joe Besselman	6	1	2	1	1	1					.600
Frankie Blair	9		2	5	1	1					.250
Lou Brouillard	5	2		2		1					.400
Ben Brown	16	10	3	2	1						.867
Tony Bruno	12	2	3	6		1					.417
Wendall Bubp	6	4		1	1						.800
Gene Buffalo	15	1	9	4	1						.714
George Burnette	8	2	3	2	1						.714
Cal Cagni	9	3	2	3	1						.625
Frankie Caris	12	1	8	1	2						.900
Frank Castiglia	10	4	2	1		3					.600
Tom Chester	7	1	2	2	1			1			.500
A. Christofororidis	3	1	1	1							.500
Tony Cisco	13	1	4	7	1						.417
Jimmy Clark	13	4	2	4		3					.462
Young Corbett	4		3			1					.750
Johnny Duca	8		3	4		1					.375
Bob Firmin	7	1	2	2	2						.400
Dick Foster	7		4	2		1					.625
Phil Furr	12		3	7	1	1					.273
Eddie Guerra	10			5	1	4					.000
Bill Hardy	13	1	5	4	1	2					.000
Fred Henneberry	7		2	2	1		1	1			.500
Al Hostak	6	5		1							.833
Jack Hyams	7		5	2							.714
Dai Jones	16	3	4	7	2						.500
Gorilla Jones	6	2	2	1	1						.833
Jimmy Jones	9	2	2	3	1	1					.500
Nat Kadin	7			3	2	1					.000
Solly Krieger	13	8	2	3							.769
Glenn Lee	10	2	2	4	2						.500
Jay Macedon	7		2	4		1					.286
Steve Mamakos	11		9	2							.818
Darry Marinucci	8	1	1	5		1					.250
Lloyd Marshall	7	2	4	1							.857
Andy Melio	11	3	1	2	3	2					.444
Moe Moss	8	2	3			1		1			.375
Pedro Nieves	12		1	8		3					.083
Ken Overlin	13	2	5	4	1					1	.636
John Pavlovich	10	4	2	3		1					.600
Eddie Peirce	7	1	3	1	1			1			.667
Al Quaill	8	1	2	3	2						.500
Ron Richards	12	6	4	1		1					.833
Babe Risko	7		1		2	4					.200
Roosevelt Rowe	7	2		5							.286
Atilio Sabatino	7		2	1	2	1				1	.500
Henry Schaft	8	2	4	1		1					.750
Eric Seelig	7		4	2	1						.667
Johnny Sharkey	13	6	2	3		2					.615
Milton Shivers	5		2	2		1					.400
Billy Soose	5	2	1	2							.600
Dale Sparr	6	1	1	1	1	2					.400
Freddie Steele	5	2	1			2					.400
Hayward Storey	8	2		1	1				4		.667
Young Stuhley	5	1	1	2		1					.400
Joe Sutka	5	1	3	1							.800
Jack Tolson	10	3	4	2		1					.700
Jerry Torres	7	1		5	1						.167
Bob Turner	11	2	1	6		2					.273
Ben Valentine	12		8	3	1						.721
Bep Van Klaveren	7		5	1	1						.833
Len Wadsworth	7	5	1	1							.857
Paulie Walker	14	2	6	4	2						.667
Teddy Yarosz	11		8	3							.727
Tony Zale	10	2	5	1	1	1					.750
WELTERWEIGHTS											
Jake Kilrain	6	3	3								1000
Eddie Dolan	10	2	7		1						1000
Carl Dell	14	2	12								1000
Eddie Booker	5	2	3								1000
Jack Carroll	2		2								1000
Marcel Cerdan	6	1	5								1000
Dennis Deegan	6	1	3		2						1000
Marty Marino	14	7	6		1						1000
Norman Snow	7	5					2				1000
Ernie Roderick	17	7	8				1				1000
Willie Schoonmaker	9	5	4								1000
Fritzie Zivic	22	11	9	1	1						.952
Ceferino Garcia	10	8	1	1							.900
Wilber Ackerly	5	2		2		1					.400
Larry Anzalone	8		3	1	4						.750
Augustine Arellano	19	5	5	3	5	1					.714
Milt Aron	12	3	6	2		1					.750
Seaborn Ashley	9		2	4	2	1					.286
Johnny Barbara	16	5	8	2		1					.813
Jack, "Kid" Berg	17	2	13	1	1						.938
Billy Bird	9	5	2	1	1						.933
Tommy Bland	7		3	3		1					.429
Joseph Bologna	8	1	5	1	1						.857
Jack Burke	12	1	4	5		2					.417
Charley Burky	6	2	3	1							.833
Willie Burroughs	7	3	1	3							.571
Pete Cara	6		1	5							.167
Frankie Cavanna	9	1	1	6	1						.850
Billy Celebron	12	5	4	2	1						.818
Cocoa Kid	10		6	3		1					.600
Paul Cortlyn	9	2	3		1	3					.625
Bobby Cummings	8	1	3	2	2						.667
George Daly	8	1	3	3		1					.500
George Davis	15	7	3	2	1	1	1				.786
Billy Deeg	14	1	5	6	2						.500

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
WELTERWEIGHTS											
Mickey Donahue	12	2	5	4							.583
Gustave Eder	6	1		2	3	1					.333
Johnny Fernandez	10	2	4	3	1						.667
Frankie Ferranti	11	1	4	4	1	1					.500
Willie Fool	8		6	2							.750
Kid Frattini	16	2	11	2		1					.813
Pete Galiano	7		3	4							.429
Frankie Genovese	7	1	4	1		1					.714
Wicky Harkins	6		3	3							.500
Cal Holmes	5	1	2	1		1					.600
Gustave Humery	6	1	1	1		3					.333
Johnny Lannone	12	1	8	2	1						.818
Andre Jessurun	17	2	9	7							.611
Sonny Jones	8	3	1	2	1			1			.571
Pete Koloff	10	1	2	6	1						.333
Billy Lancaster	8	1	1	5					1		.286
Zigie Lander	11		9	2							.818
Kenny La Salle	15	3	10	1	1						.929
Jimmy Leto	9	3	3	2							.667
Cleto Locatelli	11	2	1	4	3			1			.571
Jack Lord	12	4	2	2		4					.500
Sammy Luftspring	10	4	4	2							.800
Dave McCleave	14	2	7			4	1				.714
Eddie McGeever	11	2	3	4	1				1		.556
Johnny McHale	16		7	6	2	1					.500
Johnny Mack	9	2	2	2	2		1				.714
Mickey Makar	10		7	1	1	1					.778
Doug Marsh	10	3	4	1	1	1					.778
George Martin	7		3	4							.429
Pete Monsanto	12	2	5	4		1					.583
Ray Napolitano	10	1	1	4	1	3					.222
George Odwell	17	9	2	2	1	1	1	1			.750
Wildcat O'Connor	8	4	2	1	1						.857
Bobby Pacho	18	4	6	7	1						.588
Chief Paris	7			4	2	1					.000
Verne Patterson	9	2	1	1	1	4					.375
Vincent Pimpinella	13		6	7							.462
Eddie Ran	6	1		1		4					.167
Lew Raymond	13		3	7		3					.231
Johnny Rinaldo	17	3	5	8	1						.500
Paddy Roche	8	1	4		2	1					.833
Barney Ross	3	2		1							.667
Baby Saban	8	1	4	3							.625
Eddie Steele	6	2	2	1		1					.667
Frank Terry	19	6	10		1	2					.889
Bruno Tretter	18	2		9		7					.111
Saverio Turiello	11	1	7	2	1						.800
Frank Velez	9		1	8							.111
Enrico Venturi	9	1	5	1		2					.667
Frankie Williams	7	2		4	1						.333
Holman Williams	7		5	1	1						.833
Ralph Zannelli	9	4	1	3			1				.667
Leon Zorrita	6	1	2	1	1	1					.600
LIGHTWEIGHTS											
Henry Armstrong	14	10	4								1000
Larry Bilello	10	8	2								1000
Arthur Danahar	13	8	5								1000
Davey Day	9	1	8								1000
Joey Ferrando	9	1	8								1000
Julia Kogen	9	3	4		2						1000
Tippy Larkin	14	6	8								1000
Bernie Miller	7		7								1000
Pedro Montanez	9	5	3		1						1000
Harry Ovis	19	9	8		2						1000
Aldo Spoldi	6	4	2								1000
Jimmy Vaughan (British)	7	1	4		1			1			1000
Petey Sarron	7		7								1000
Chino Alvarez	9	3	4	2							.778
Eddie Alzek	14	3	4	3	2	1	1				.667
Lou Ambers	9	3	4	1	1						.875
Sammy Angott	15	1	13	1							.933
Baby Arizmendi	6		4	1	1						.800
Maurice Arnault	4	1	1	1	1						.667
Tony Canzoneri	3	1	4	1							.833
Eddie Barton	6	2	1	2		1					.500
Billy Beauhuld	12	3	6	1	1	1					.818
Johnny Bellus	9	1	4	2					2		.714
Maxie Berger	16		14	1	1						.933
Nunzio Bisogno	13	1	2		4	2					.333
Pete Bonito	11	5	3	2	1						.800
Sailor Born	19	3	1	12	1	2					.222
Joe Boscerino	10	2	5	1	2						.875
Quentin Breese	10	2	5	1	2						.875
Eddie Brink	10	1	3	6							.400
Nick Camarata	19		15	3	1						.833
Jack Carrick	10	4	3	3							.700
Young Chappie	18	2	3	9	2	2					.312
Tony Chavez	7	3	2	1	1						.833
Pat Clayton	6	1	1	3		1					.333
Red Cochrane	14	1	8	2	2	1					.750
Dan Colan	13	2	6	1	2	2					.750
Joe Connolly	10	2	6	2							.800
Eddie Cooper	8		5			3					.625
Tommy Cross	9		5	1	2	1					.714
George Crouch	14	4	5	3	1	1					.692
Dave Crowley	8		6	1		1					.750
Johnny Dean	10	1	3	6							.400
Paul De Bello	7	1	3	1		1		1			.571
Freddy Defoe	14	3	7	2	1	1					.769
Joe De Jesus	16	2	6	7	1						.533
Norman Denny	10		3	6		1					.300
Jimmy Devlin	7	1	1	3	1	1					.333
Orville Drouillard	18		4	9	1	4					.235
Johnny Dube	15	1	8	4	1	1					.643
Mickey Duca	10		3	4	2	1					.375
Eddie Dunne	10		6	2		2					.600
Irving Eldridge	10	1	6	2	1						.778
Albert Esser	6	1	2	2	1						.600
Mickey Farber	14	2	8	3	1						.769
Lew Feldman	12		5	5	1	1					.455
Dave Finn	16	4	7	3	1		1				.800
Pat Foley	6	1	3	1		1					.800
Maxie Fisher	9	2	3	4							.556
Tommy Fontana	13	7	1	3		2					.615
Bernie Friedkin	14		10		3	1					.909

(Continued on page 41)



Nat FLEISCHER says:

New Deal Big Help to Boxing in New York
New Faces, Good Matches, Revive Interest
Commission Rule Helps Boxing When Adopted

IF the type of fights seen in Madison Square Garden in the past two months is a criterion, then the year 1939, so far as New York is concerned, should be one of the most lucrative in many. Thrilling contests, not only in the main event, but in every fight from the first preliminary through the final, has been the order. New faces, excellent talent, well-balanced matches—that's what the New Yorkers are getting these days and to show their appreciation for the "new deal" in boxing, they are coming out like in the good old days. THE RING, voicing the sentiments of its army of readers, congratulates the directorate of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club for its keen foresight in giving the public the kind of matches it expects from a big organization.

What pleases me most is the new order adopted by those in charge of the boxing programs—that of giving every deserving boy a chance regardless of political, social or other affiliations. No longer can a gangster controlled fighter get away with demands on behalf of his "talent." No longer does an out-of-town fighter have to arrange with the "big shots"—the leeches of boxing—to turn over part of his earnings in order to get a chance to show in the Garden. Those days are gone, and I hope, forever, thanks to the efforts of Mike Jacobs, Ed Frayne and Bill Farnsworth, the Three Musketeers of the Twentieth Century Club.

I don't agree with everything that organization does. There are many things that could be corrected, but the good that has been accomplished so far exceeds the faults, that we must overlook the latter. There is more fine talent in this country today, talent composed of young 'uns who look like excellent prospects, than we have had in several years and so long as "Uncle" Mike continues to toss them into evenly-matched bouts to enable them to prove their worth, so long will those who pay the freight pack the Garden and support the shows.

* * *

TAKE for example, the card which was headed by Lou Nova and Tommy Farr. Not a bout on that program failed to please the public. The fans left the House that Tex built satisfied that it had received its money's worth.

Then followed one of the finest, best arranged entertainments the public supporters of boxing had seen in the Garden in many months. It was on the night that Fred Apostoli faced Billy Conn.

Thrills in every match. Hair-raising performances that kept the crowd of 11,000 on edge. Cheers that reminded one of the halcyon days of boxing in New York. It was a delight to sit in the vast arena and watch those contests.

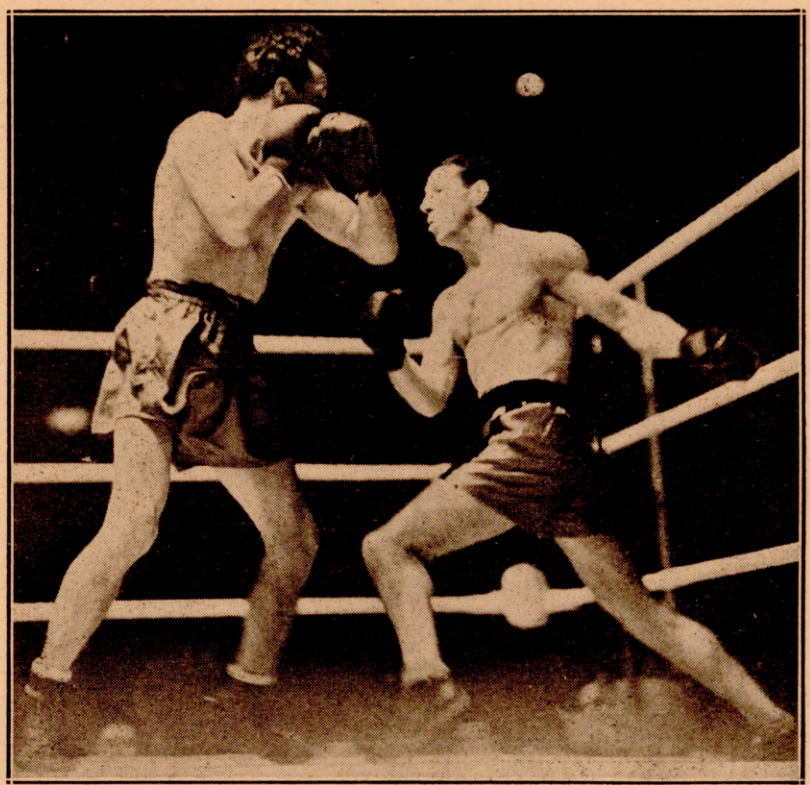
The Apostoli-Conn bout, of course, featured. It resulted in a big upset when Conn, the long shot in the betting, came through with a triumph over New York State's middleweight king.

The victor, a rangy Pittsburgh Irish boy, who is rapidly growing and may land in the heavyweight ranks before another year, proved why he was rated so high by THE RING in its annual ranking of boxers. And so did Apostoli, our outstanding middleweight who, after a slow start, came within a hair's breadth of gaining an even break. The officials agreed unanimously on Conn. My scorecard showed Conn winning six rounds to four for Fred, and had Apostoli not been penalized one round, he would have won on his aggressiveness.

* * *

IT was a sizzling contest with loads of punches landing with terrific force in every round. How each was able to take those punishing blows and stand on his feet, was a mystery! It has been a long time since a rangy fighter like Conn brought so much speed into the Garden. It was that, combined with a tantalyzing left jab that kept Apostoli from getting set, and enabled Conn to earn the victory.

I disagree with those who, expecting an Apostoli victory, praised Conn to the skies for turning the tables on the favorite. Conn is a good fighter. He'll go a long way. He is the most promising light-heavyweight I have seen in many months and may yet reach the heights and even go as far in the heavyweight division, but he is still a long way from the "marvel" he has been painted. Some of the critics have compared him with Gene Tunney and with Jimmy Slattery, but I think, at least at this stage of his career, that is a far-fetched comparison. Both were greater fighters when they reached the "big money" bouts.

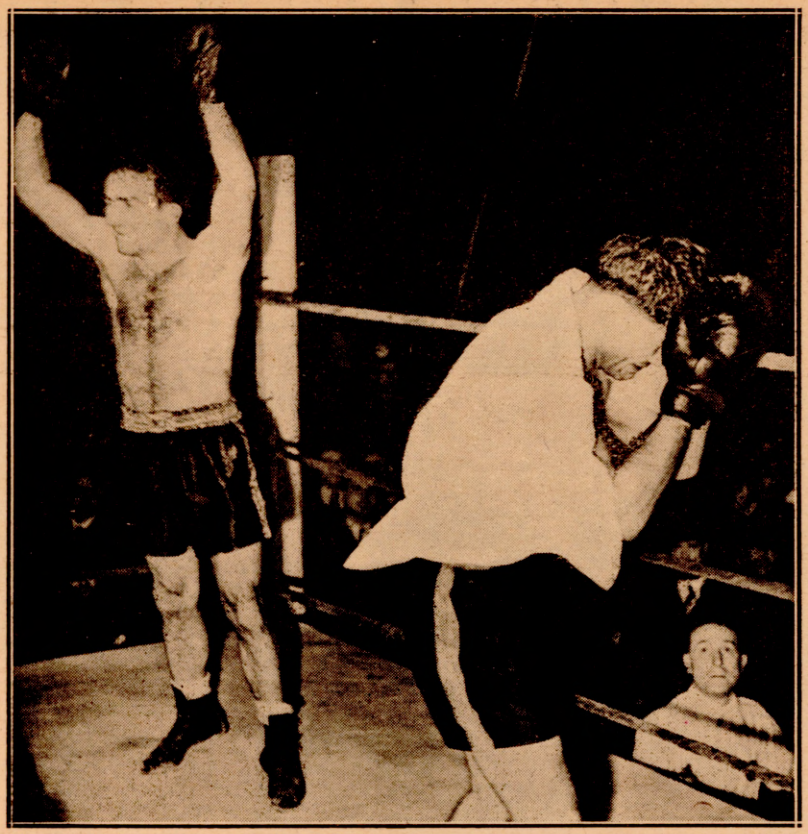


The ascension of a champion. A scene in London in the bout between the wide open Len Harvey and Eddie Phillips in which Eddie lost on a foul in the fourth round and Len won the British heavyweight crown. Len dropped Eddie just before Phillips delivered the punch that caused his disqualification.

An analysis of the fight between Apostoli and Conn shows that had Fred forced the milling, there would have been little fighting accomplished. Conn is a scrapper of the stand-up school—like Lou Nova, Slattery, Tommy Loughran, Gene Tunney and Jim Corbett, but unlike most of them, he is purely a counter-fighter. He may change as he advances, but that's what he is right now.

He waits for his opponent to do the leading then crashes home stiff blows to the face. He has a pretty jab, not a very damaging one, but a tantalyzing one. He uses his jab mostly as a means for upsetting the equilibrium of his opponent. This he did with regularity in his bout with Apostoli.

It wasn't until late in the mill, about the seventh round, that Apostoli really solved the riddle and was able to get going at his usual speed and with his usual damage. But then he hit low twice in the ninth, which round he won all by himself, yet dropped because of the penalty. That forfeited round spelled defeat for Fred.



A novel ring scene—Carlo Orlando, former European welter king, crying after the referee halted his bout with Saverio Turiello in the ninth round at Milan, Italy, in the semi-final round for the European title. In his next bout Turiello clashed with Felix Wouters of Belgium to win the European welter championship.

Conn made a splendid impression on the New York fans. He sold himself and can come back any time he wishes. He'll be a big money maker and a good drawing card because the public likes his style and the manner in which he took Apostoli's best punches.

The tall, rangy Pittsburgh Irish lad with the movie features, often was forced against the ropes where he took the battering-ram body blows of his opponent like a veteran campaigner, and then emerged with a rally that took the house by storm. That's the kind of fighting the public wants and so long as Conn can deliver, he'll be in demand.

Conn is a smart fighter, as he exemplified so frequently when he was forced on the defensive. By a roll of the shoulder and an upward movement of the head, he avoided many telling blows. Some landed on the elbows, and others found their way into space.

Conn will do. He is the type the promoters are always seeking. But he's no world beater—at least, not as yet.

* * *

IN a message from New South Wales, I have been informed that a member of the Legislative Assembly, Mr. W. J. McKell, will shortly introduce a bill for the legalization of a boxing commission for that land. There is some opposition to this, but the majority of the sports followers concede that the appointment of a commission will be a move for the betterment of boxing.

As I have so frequently pointed out in these columns, I am 100 per cent in favor of commission rule. My fault-finding has not been with the control of boxing by legislative bodies, but with many of those whose poor judgment and unfitness for the job entrusted in their care. What we need in boxing today is a more sane regulation of the sport by those in power and not a National Czar nor the elimination of commissions.

If conditions are as described by the newspapers in Australia, with a constant battle between rival promoters, then boxing will be best benefited by commission rule. That would do away with the petty squabbles, the cut-throat competition, the unfair tactics employed by rivals and the large number of important fights ended in a foul. It will enable promoters to carry on in a live-and-let-live manner.

I disagree with my colleague, Eddie Borden, now in Australia, that commission boxing is a detriment to the sport. Far from it—it has been the saviour of boxing in this country and will prove likewise in New Zealand, New South Wales and Australia if adopted there.

Sane regulation of boxing, a better understanding between those in control and the members of the boxing profession and an elimination of the autocratic spirit so much in evidence in most of our states, is needed, that I'll agree. But let no one tell you readers of The Ring in Australia or elsewhere that this country would be better off by going back to the Horton Law days of boxing.

Whatever criticism I have offered in these columns from time to time, has been, in my judgment, of a constructive nature, but to construe that criticism as being opposed to commission rule is incorrect.

Here's hoping that New South Wales, New Zealand and Australia will follow in the footsteps of New York and the other 31 states of this country that have boxing commissions and adopt the legalized form of commission rule. They will find it pays.

* * *

THE criticism heaped on the head of Referee Eddie Joseph by Lou Nova and many fight fans for not permitting Lou to land what might have proved the final punch in the fight between the Californian and Tommy Farr in Madison Square Garden was uncalled for. The referee was perfectly justified in his actions. In fact, he should be commended for ruling as he did in starting a count as Farr was resting helplessly against the ropes.

Those who have criticized Joseph should make a closer study of the rules. They will find that when a fighter is hanging over the ropes, or helpless against the ropes, the official may use his discretion and regard the fighter as down. The third man in the ring has a right to start to count over such a helpless ringman, as did Referee Joseph. The official waved Nova away from Farr and counted two. As he raised his hand for the third count, Farr pushed him aside and resumed the fight.

The rules of boxing in every state stipulate that a fighter is down, when:—

1. Any part of his body other than his feet is on the ring floor.

2. When he is hanging helplessly over the ropes. In such case, however, he is not officially down until the referee shall so decide, and then the official can count the boxer out either on ropes or on the floor should he drop to the canvas during the count.

(That is exactly what Referee Joseph did. He started to count over Farr when he found that he was helplessly resting against the ropes.)

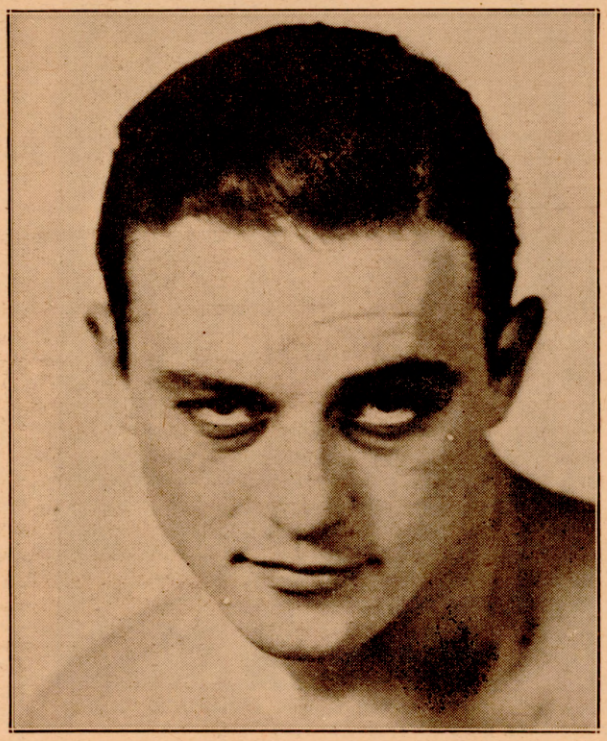
3. If when rising, he is so weak

(Continued on page 32)

NEW FACES

By RIGHT CROSS

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Have Come Up During the Past Year and Should Do Well In 1939—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices



Joey Bagnato, Canadian lightweight prospect.

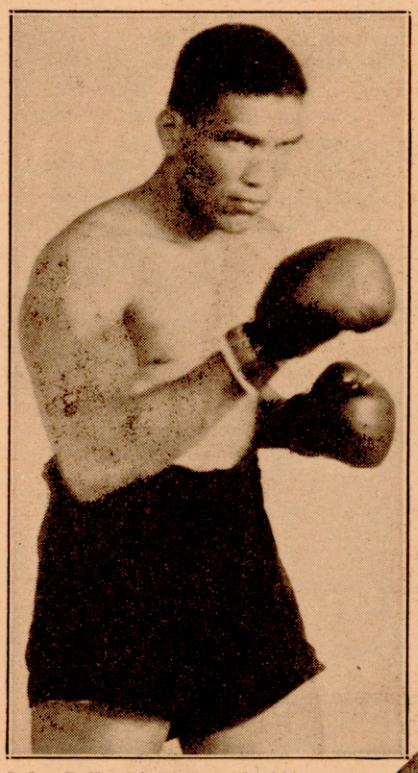
TORONTO has a fine lightweight prospect in Joey Bagnato, who during 1938 engaged in twenty bouts and lost only one, to Bobby McIntire, Detroit's great little scrapper. Joey comes from a family that figured in the Maternity Marathon of Canada, his mother being one of the winners with a total of twenty children as her gift to the Dominion.

The Toronto bantam is coming along nicely. In his last bout he scored victory No. 19 in twenty starts by trouncing Varias Milling in a six-rounder at Toronto. His Filipino foe is no pushover, an experienced campaigner who is plenty trouble for youngsters, though he has seen his best days. Bagnato's record indicates him as a very promising lightweight.

A match between the little Toronto Italian strongman and Babe McLeod, who rates next to Maxie Berger, is a possibility for one of the coming Toronto ring shows. Bagnato is 23 years old.

Bagnato and Maxie Berger are Canada's best lightweights. Joey is not quite ready for a championship match with Maxie but if he continues to show the progress he did last year, he'll get the title bout this summer. His record for 1938 follows:

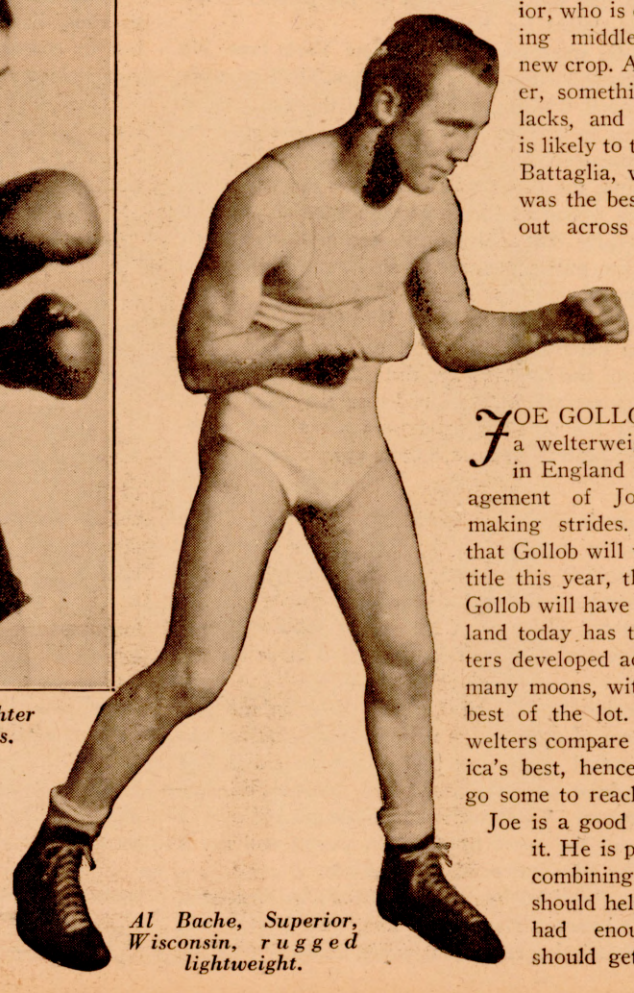
Murray Ingles, K.O., five; Wildcat Petit, won, six; George Bland, won, six; Bruce Campbell, K.O., two; George Carpenter, K.O., two; Barney Ruffner, won, six; Don Eddy, won, six; Bob McIntire, lost, six; Pat Thomas, K.O., one; Johnny Greb, K.O., two; Bobby "Red" Woods, won, six; Bob McIntire, won, six; Joey Brown, K.O., three; Lulu Kid, won, six; Walter Papolan, won, six; Indian Billy Lee, K.O., four; Teddy Dickerson, won, six; Ducky Atwell, K.O., two; Kid Sila, K.O. two; Varias Milling, won, six.



John Bill, 6 foot, 1 inch fighter from Aruba, N. W. Indies.

* * *

CANADA has two brothers who are excellent drawing cards, both being popular with the fans. One is Oliver Shank, a heavyweight who is seeking a bout with Tiger Warrington and with Eddie Wenstob for the championship of the Dominion, and Al, the junior, who is one of the most promising middleweights of Canada's new crop. Al is a good stiff puncher, something his bigger brother lacks, and with proper handling is likely to take the place of Frank Battaglia, who it will be recalled was the best middleweight turned out across the border in many years. Both Shanks are managed by Lawson Bampton of Montreal.

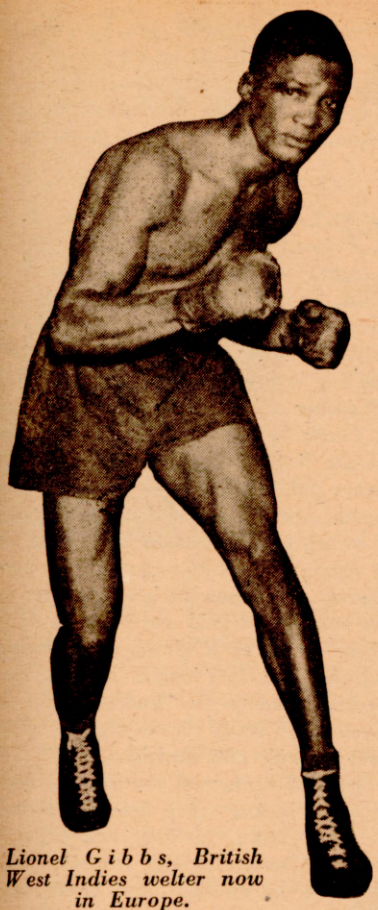


Al Bache, Superior, Wisconsin, rugged lightweight.

* * *

JOE GOLLOB, another Canadian, a welterweight, is trying his luck in England where, under the management of Johnny Sharpe, he is making strides. It is Sharpe's hope that Gollob will win the Empire welter title this year, though he realizes that Gollob will have tough sailing, as England today has the finest crop of welters developed across the Big Pond in many moons, with Ernie Roderick the best of the lot. Most of the Empire welters compare favorably with America's best, hence Gollob will have to go some to reach the top.

Joe is a good puncher and can take it. He is pretty clever, also, thus combining three assets that should help his cause. He hasn't had enough experience, but should get it this year.



Lionel Gibbs, British West Indies welter now in Europe.

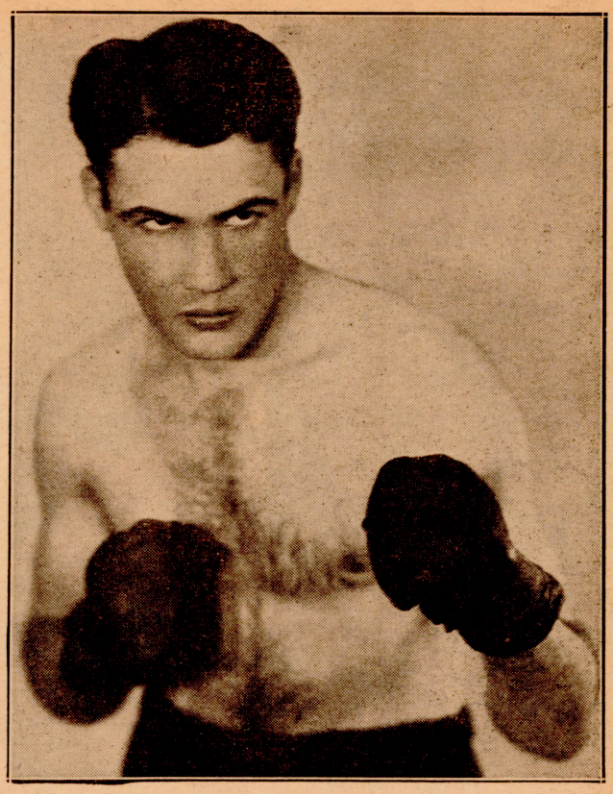
JACK BRITTON, former world welterweight champion, who is now residing in Florida, is waxing enthusiastic over the progress made by his son, Bobby, who is being touted by sports critics as the Southern welterweight king. Bobby, who made his professional debut in New York, did little of note while in the Metropolitan area, but since migrating to Florida, he has gained many victories and has become an idol. He is one of the best drawing cards in the Southern district.

Bobby's dad, who when in his prime was rated one of the cleverest welterweights of all time, has been tutoring Bobby in the science of the sport, and those who have watched young Britton in his last few engagements do declare he is a chip of the old block. He is not a hitter of the heavy school, but he can take good care of himself and wields a punishing fist and between the two he has been able to roll up a string of good fights. Pa Britton is eager to have Bobby meet Armstrong for the title and he hopes to get Bob in the challenger's post before the next winter season sets in.

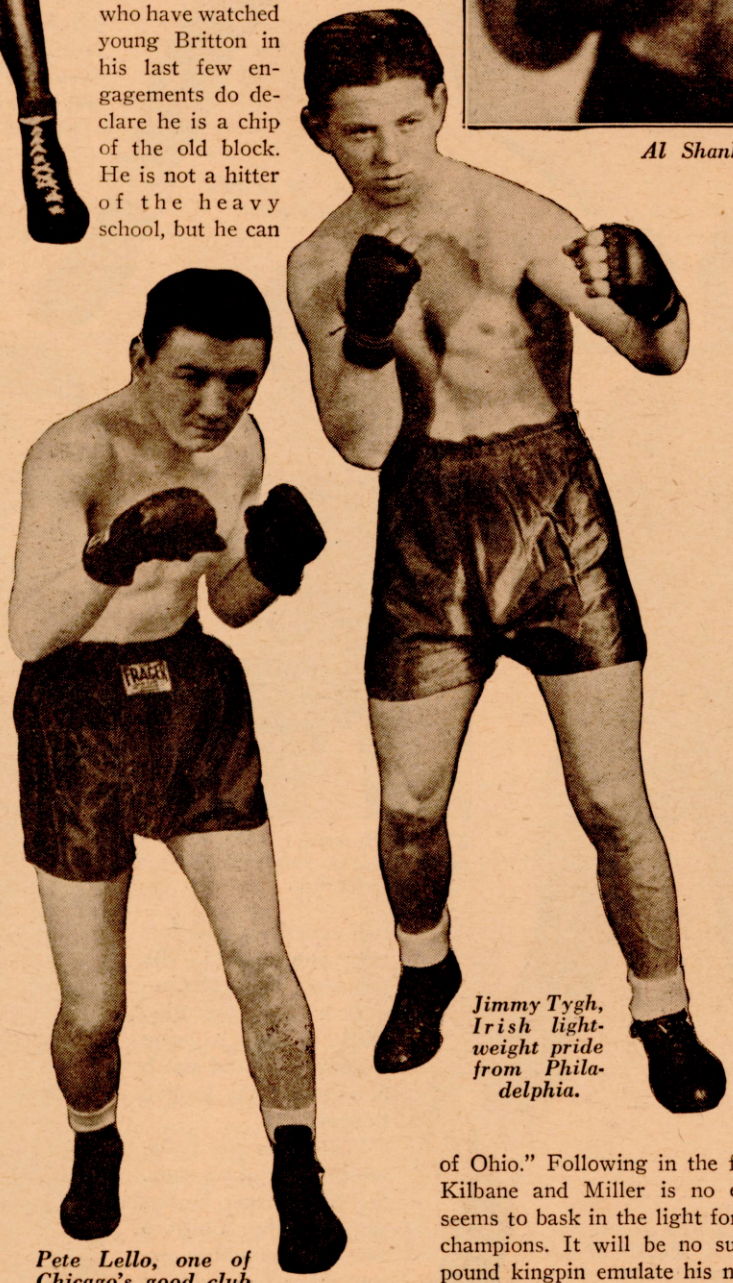
In two and a half years Bob has compiled a record of forty-two victories and five defeats. Of the latter he has suffered only two this last year, one a decision to Petey Sarron in ten rounds at Miami, and the other a split verdict in a thrilling ten-round battle to Wesley Ramey at Dallas, Texas, a bout that was called by Texas sports writers "the greatest in Dallas ring history." Just prior to the Ramey bout, Bob kayoed Lew Jenkins at Dallas in seven rounds.

Bob's finest win was a decisive victory over the "Yucatan Kid," hard punching Mexican champion, in a bruising fight at the Coral Gables Coliseum. He carried the battle throughout to the Mexican and had him in bad shape on several occasions with hard hooks to the head and body. Bob was awarded a unanimous verdict at the termination of ten slashing rounds.

Bob has beaten among others, Calvin Reed, Stumpy Jacobs, Govan Rhodes, Bruce Flowers, Johnny Dean, Jack Larrimore and Johnny Cruz. He recently stopped Johnny Lucas in five rounds. Cruz is the chief of the Cuban government's boxing instructors. Britton is out with a challenge to any welterweight in the world.



Al Shank, promising Canadian middleweight.



Pete Lello, one of Chicago's good club fighters.

Jimmy Tygh, Irish lightweight pride from Philadelphia.

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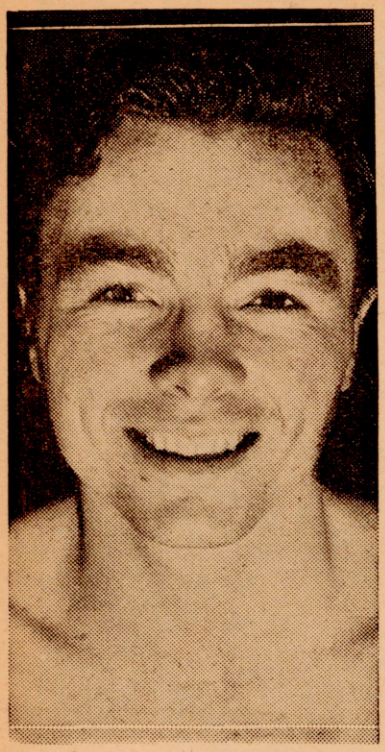
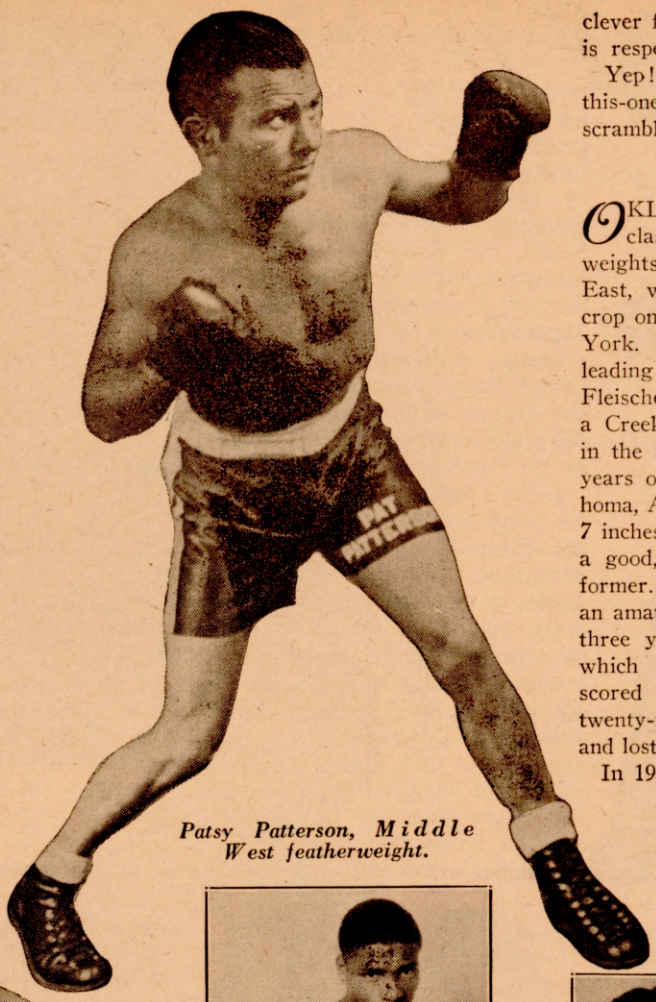
FROM the Buckeye state, that territory in the Middle West which produced such stars as Johnny Risko, Freddie Miller, Jimmy Vaughan, Gus Ruhlin, Joe Sekyra, Johnny Kilbane and many others, comes a real threat for the international honors in the featherweight division. His name is "Patsy" Patterson. He is a fast, clever and hard punching 23-year-old youngster who bids well of soon appearing in Eastern ring circles, on the basis of his recent major performances.

Patterson is now being billed as the "logical successor to Freddie Miller as featherweight champion of Ohio." Following in the footsteps of featherweight greats like Kilbane and Miller is no easy job, but the little "Irish Icer" seems to bask in the light for shadowing these two former world's champions. It will be no surprise to see the present Ohio 126-pound kingpin emulate his native state brother stars and capture the diadem, now held by Joey Archibald.



Bobby Britton, son of the former welter king.



Patsy Patterson, Middle West featherweight.

Patsy has placed himself under the eye of Billy Meyer, young Cincinnati sportsman, and Meyer, although a youngster in the game, is a shrewd and capable businessman.

Patterson, in claiming the right to the Ohio featherweight title, won decisions over Herb Gilmore (who recently drew with Frankie Jarr), Frankie Lockwood, a lightweight, and Little Freddie, a welterweight. His knockouts were scored over Pete Huber in seven, Georgie Hahn in five, Dutch Etzel in two and Ike Gaunt, the sensational Fort Wayne, Ind., star, in one round. All of these lads are recognized as tops in the featherweight class in the Mid-West.

Seeing the little son of old Erin in action reminds the old-timers of the great little Johnny Kilbane in action. Patterson has displayed extra great form as a clever fighter and his knockout wallop is respected by all of the leaders.

Yep! Patsy Patterson is a watch-this-one for the 1939 featherweight scramble. Joey Archibald take note!

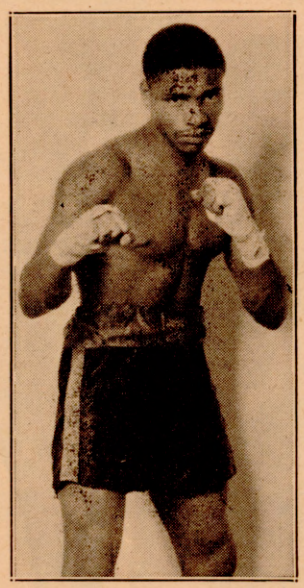
* * *

OKLAHOMA has several high class featherweights and lightweights who, if they were brought East, would be fine additions to the crop on exhibition in and around New York. Besides Benny McIntosh, the leading feather, highly rated by Nat Fleischer in THE RING, Willard Sharp, a Creek Indian, has made quite a hit in the Southwest. Willard, who is 23 years old, was born at Sapula, Oklahoma, April 3, 1915. He is about 5 feet, 7 inches tall and scales 135 pounds, is a good, sharp hitter and clever performer. He began his boxing career as an amateur in 1933 and performed for three years as a simon-pure, during which time he fought sixty times, scored twenty-six knockouts, won twenty-five bouts via the decision route and lost only nine decisions.

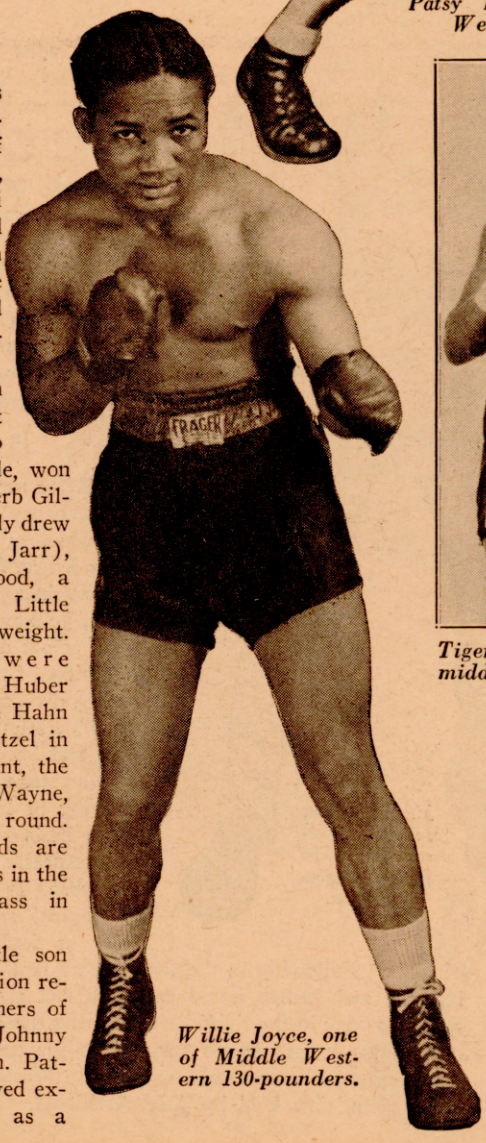
In 1935 he turned pro and has been piling up a splendid record since. In forty-two engagements he has scored sixteen knockouts, won twenty-one decisions, fought a draw on two occasions and lost only one contest. His manager, V. E. McCarmack of Pawhuska, Okla., is eager to bring Willard East and match him against the leading lightweights.

Willard is the lightweight king of his state. He is a former boxing star of the Chilcoco School from which several other fine pugilists

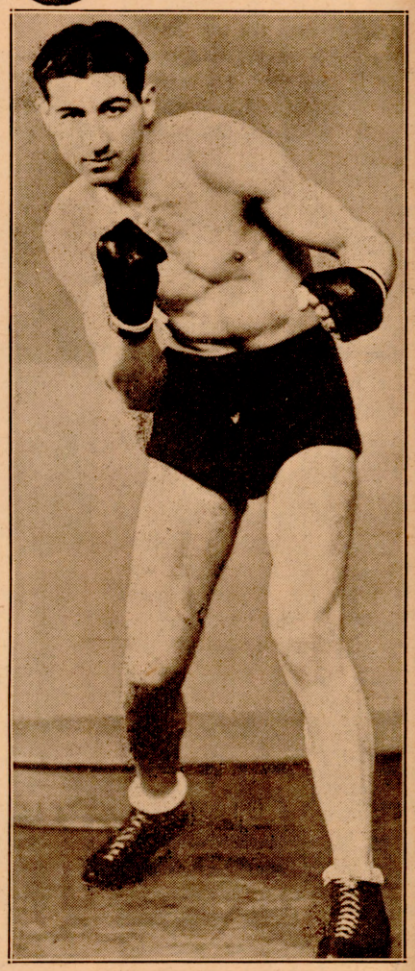
(Continued on page 42)



Tiger Howard, colored middleweight from Philadelphia.



Willie Joyce, one of Middle Western 130-pounders.



Joe Gollob, Canadian welter.

Bill Doherty

Famous Ring Rivalry

Former Australian Champion Tells of Thrilling Fights with Peter Felix

By BILL DOHERTY

(One-time middleweight king of South Africa, and heavyweight title-holder in Australia. Author, "In the Days of the Giants.")

WHEN I look back at my career, inglorious as it is in comparison with those of the giants about whom I am fond of writing, I am struck by the fact that in one respect at least, I resembled some of the greatest and most celebrated fighters who ever shed lustre of the roped arena. I ran against one man who was my special nemesis, and who seemed to have been put upon the earth specially for the purpose of preventing me from getting swelled head, if not for the purpose of putting me off the pugilistic map altogether.

My particular annoyer was Peter Felix, a West Indian Negro, so different from me in build, style and disposition, that on paper it looked as though we should have been the last two boxers in the world that any promoter might match with hopes of financial success. Felix was enormously my superior in reach and height, eclipsing my measurements by eight inches in the first and six inches in the second. He was also heavier than I was by a stone or more—a stone of solid bone and muscle at that, because Felix, whatever other faults he had, was never guilty of neglecting his training.

His style was different from mine by virtue of the fact that my tactics were always to go for my man, and, getting in close, endeavor to score a knockout, whereas he liked to hold his opponent off and score point after point with a very long and very capable left arm. And in our first championship fight, as a matter of fact, he succeeded in having his own way and keeping me off with the result that I was beaten and deprived of the title—a title that I had won from Mick Dooley, who, with Felix in mind, had told me earnestly: "Bill, whatever you do, keep the championship white."

* * *

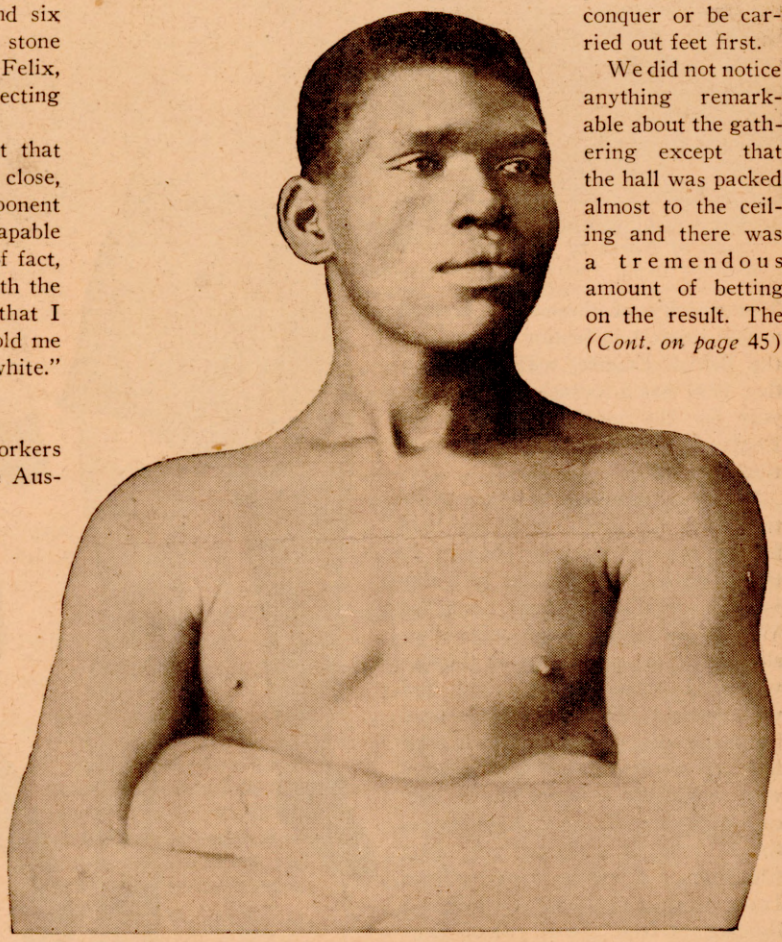
FELIX was hated by Dooley and by hundreds of workers on the goldfields in the old days, and my loss of the Australian title to him was regarded as a national calamity. Personally, I had no enmity for Felix, although through his ability in the ring, I had suffered so humiliating a defeat that I actually bought a prospecting outfit and started out to look for gold, believing that I was finished as a boxer. I had no enmity for him because he was black, either, nor do I think the prejudice against him amongst the miners was due to that fact—he simply did not make a hit with them, and that was all there was to it.

I was prepared to throw up the game for good, but was not allowed to carry out my wish. So great was the public interest in the championship that we were again matched, and this time I was the victor in the presence of an enormous crowd in a big Sydney hall. This, however, did not suit the miners in Western Australia, thousands of miles away, and another match was promoted, this time in Kalgoorlie.

I shall never forget that fight as long as I live. It was towards the close of the last century, when electric light was becoming universally used, and the big new hall where we met was equipped with up-to-date illumination. Unknown to me, some of the miners who were fearful that Felix might beat me as he had done before, had hatched a plot under the leadership of a shady character from Sydney, by which they hoped to make it certain that Felix would not win.

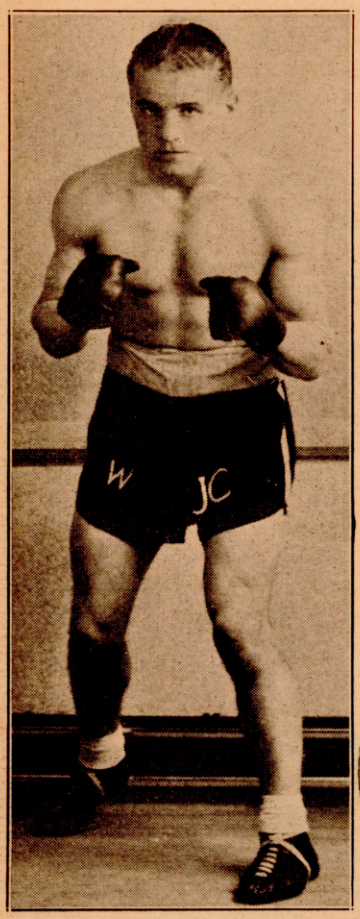
Arrangements were made amongst a gang to cut the electric light wires in the roof over the ring at a given signal from the ringside, the signal, of course, only to be given if and when it looked as though Felix was my master. Now, neither Felix nor I knew a thing about the scheme and we both entered the ring prepared as usual to conquer or be carried out feet first.

We did not notice anything remarkable about the gathering except that the hall was packed almost to the ceiling and there was a tremendous amount of betting on the result. The *(Cont. on page 45)*



Peter Felix, one of the stars of the "Nineties" in Australia.

BRITISH BOXING THRIVES



Jack Carrick, lightweight champion of North of England.

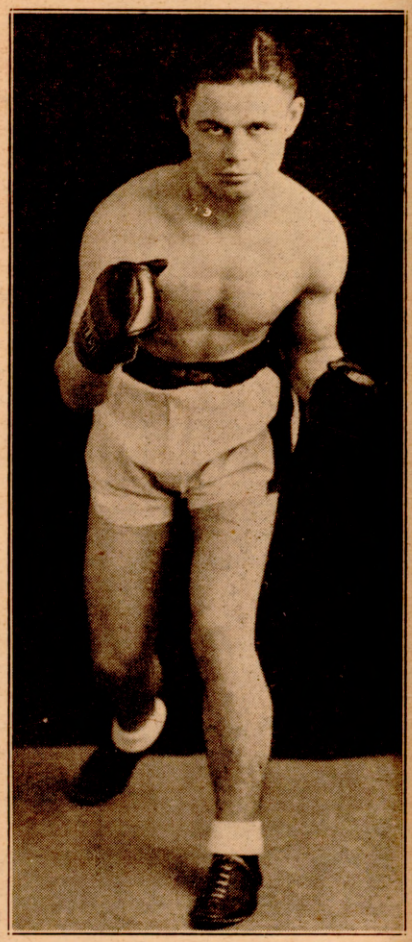
BRITISH boxing took on a new lease of life during 1938 through the appearance of new faces in every division and the rise to fistic fame of several boys, including among many others, Eric Boon, lightweight; Ernie Roderick, welterweight; George James, Welsh heavyweight; Len Wickwar, Liverpool lightweight; Frankie Bonsor, Nottingham bantam; Kid Tanner, British Guiana bantam, and the rise to the world championship of Peter Kane, flyweight.

Tommy Reddington, Salford, Manchester, cruiserweight.

Bert Chambers, Lancastershire welterweight.

bantam; Ginger Stewart, Scotch lightweight, and Ginger Saad of Norwich. Ernie Roderick and Eric Boon reached a high perch as the season came to an end.

There are many boys in the British Empire whose prowess should be known by our American brothers. After all British and American sports are allied and as some of our stars may soon be meeting the cream of the U. S. talent, I am writing short biographical sketches of a few of our leading talent. Of Roderick you have heard much through these columns, but since he may be seen in action against your top flight welters, and perhaps your champion, Armstrong, a little more about him will do no harm. Tommy Reddington, Roderick, Jack London, Jack Carrick and Bert Chambers are the boys discussed in this story.



Jimmy Vaughn, star lightweight.

The activity of these boys created a new interest in boxing throughout the British Empire, with the result that 1938 was a lucrative and a busy year for the sport of pugilism in England and in Australia, particularly.

This year promises to be even better. With the crude talent of 1938 having reached maturity, boxing in the British Empire should be better in 1939 than it has been since the World War. Perhaps not every division will fare so well, but in the flyweight, bantam, feather, light and welterweight divisions, there should be plenty of good scraps and good financial returns. Among the boys who should cut a figure in the 1939 campaign are Tommy Reddington, the Manchester cruiserweight; Bert Chambers, a pretty good welter from Lancastershire; Jack Carrick, a lightweight from the North of England; Ronnie James, Swansea lightweight; Johnny McManus, Scotch

* * *

TOMMY REDDINGTON is 20 years old, stands 6 feet, 1½ inches and weighs 172 pounds. He is a bricklayer by trade, thereby following in the footsteps of his father. Tommy was born in Collyhurd, Manchester, in 1918. He started his career as a boxer by winning the schoolboy championship at the age of thirteen and at fifteen he decided to adopt boxing as a profession.

When he entered the professional ranks he scaled 133 pounds. He gained the decision on points. His next eight fights

New Talent Brings Revival of Interest in Empire—Banner Year Indicated—Lighter Divisions Show Greatest Gain

By GEORGE FARMER

were won by the knockout route. The following year he won ten contests by knockouts and lost one on points.

His third year as a pro found him on the winning side in every one of his fifteen bouts and then he started out against the leaders. Among his victims were Dick Frazer, Martin Miller, George Fort, Jim Hart — boys with good fighting reputations. By this time he had grown into a middleweight.

He challenged Cal Rooney and defeated him at Blackpool and then he beat Ken Robinson, twice. Then followed Reddington's big chance. Promoter Johnny Best got him as a last minute substitute on one of his cards, and Reddington, though notified less than an hour before the event, accepted. He was rushed off to the Liverpool Stadium, changed his clothes in the taxi, entered the ring and knocked out Stanner, then the Northern Area cruiserweight champion, in three rounds. It was a technical knockout, the bout being stopped.

* * *

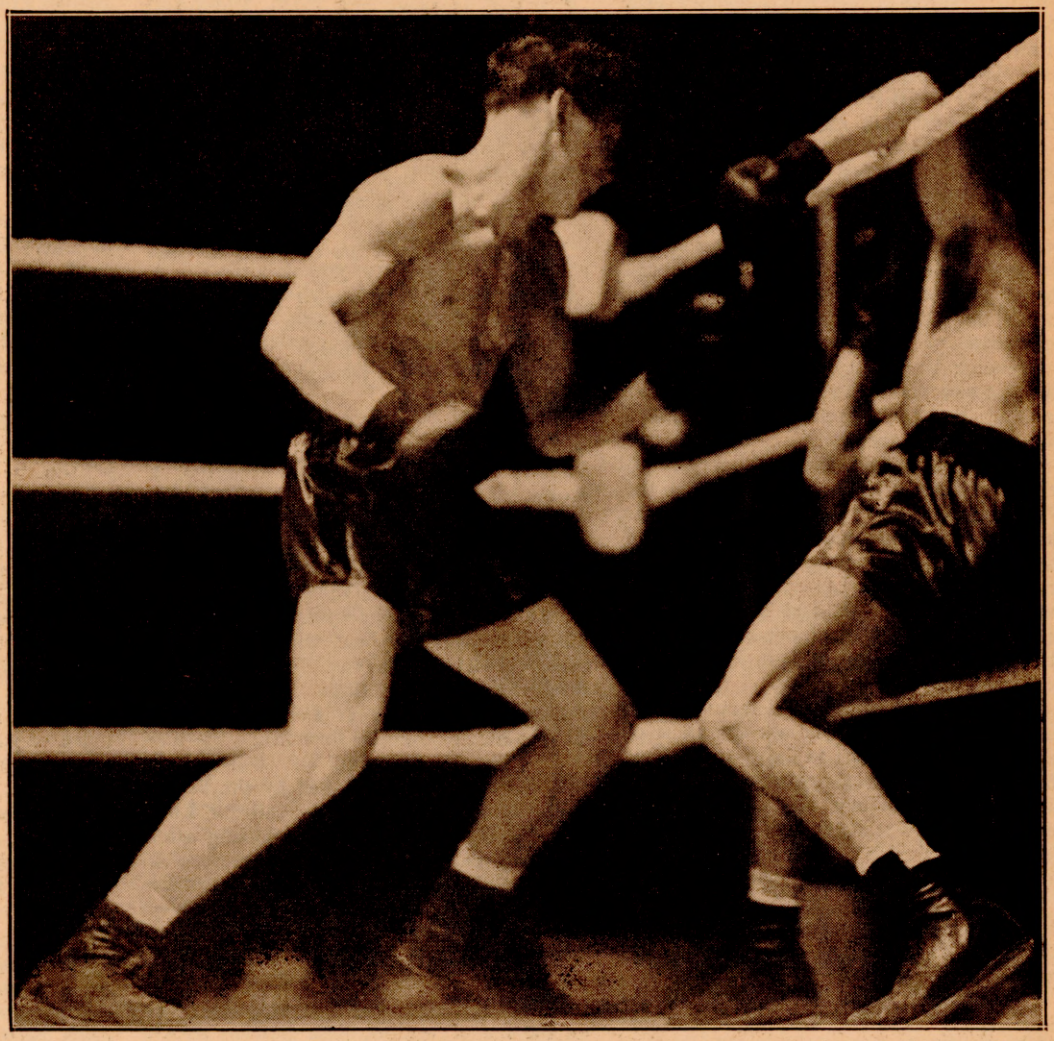
IT was that fight that gained for Reddington a national reputation. A week later he fought Frank Hough and beat him on points. That was in October, 1937. Then he was matched with Cal Rooney in the Northern Area championship semi-final round, the winner to meet Stan Kirby for the title, and Reddington won on points. That was in January of last year and Reddington has been waiting since for the title shot but to date nothing has been accomplished in clinching the match.

While waiting, Reddington had two more contests, winning over Dick Freeze, whom he stopped in four rounds, and beating the Eastern Counties cruiserweight champion, Bob Firmin, in eight rounds.

To date Reddington has had 48 contests, lost only two on points and reversed these decisions in return engagements. His 46 victories include 26 knockouts.

No wonder Manchester fight fans think so highly of their champion. They are willing to back him against any light-heavyweight in the world, particularly against Len Harvey or Jock McAvoy, who fights both in the middle and cruiser divisions.

Reddington is the sole support of a widowed mother with whom he lives. He is well mannered, a sociable, likeable fellow who will go a long way in his chosen profession.



A scene in the recent fight between Dave Crowley and Eric Boon in which Boon won the British lightweight title. He stopped Crowley in the thirteenth round. Here we see Crowley helpless, hanging over the ropes. The story of Boon was carried in the January issue of THE RING.

* * *

LIVERPOOL has been the origin of many stars of Fistiana, but no one has excelled more in the "Noble Art" than Ernie Roderick, the seaport's welterweight pride. Roderick had his share of misfortune while striving for the goal, but he finally landed when he recently beat Jake Kilrain for the Empire welterweight crown. Roderick never suffers from lack of support in his home town. He is the most popular fighter developed in Liverpool in years and can rely on the patronage of the city every time he enters the ring.

In the opinion of Johnny Best, local promoter, and the writers of England, Ernie is the best welterweight in the world. That goes even for Henry Armstrong, who has been offered a guarantee of $25,000, or 25% of the gate, to come to defend his title against Roderick in England, but through his manager, Eddie Meade, has turned down the offer.

Here's *Your* Chance

Managers of first class boxers in England are requested to send to The Ring good photos of their boys and biographical sketches. If the record of the fighter warrants it, the story and picture will be published in our monthly story on British Boxing.

Get busy boys. This service is gratis.

A contest such as this in England would draw $100,000 at the gate, but in America, where Ernie is unknown except through the medium of THE RING, which magazine has repeatedly called the attention of the Americans to this stalwart pugilist, he wouldn't be worth to a promoter what Johnny Best has offered to Homicide Hank. Roderick is a better fighter and a harder hitter than is Ceferino Garcia, who recently gave Armstrong a tough tussle, and we on this side of the Big Pond are confident that Ernie could take the measure of Hank.

Like Armstrong, Ernie has rolled up a big string of victories. The British followers of boxing are grateful to Nat Fleischer and THE RING for giving Ernie his just due in THE RING'S Annual Rating of Boxers, and if Ernie had the opportunity to face Armstrong or Garcia, your leading men in the welter class, he would prove the correctness of Fleischer's choice.

Roderick has been beaten only once in the past two years. Unfortunately he never had the chance of a return bout to enable him to reverse the decision.

Johnny Best, ace Liverpool promoter, who imported Freddy Miller from the States, finds Roderick plenty of work at the Liverpool Stadium. Although most of the welters in Britain are becoming a trifle wary of the meteoric Liverpudian, Roderick refuses to remain idle, and Mr. Best provides him with plenty of opponents in the shape of middleweights, whom Ernie keeps bowling over with regularity.

Roderick has had the good fortune to be tutored by a man who knows the game of hit and stop from start to finish, none other than Nel Tarleton, ex-featherweight champion of Great Britain and one-time contender for the world's title. Under his able guidance, Roderick has developed into a perfect fighter and superb boxer.

He is a joy to watch, with his fast and clever style; his accurate punching, dancing footwork and fierce fighting. All blend together to make the ideal boxer.

His left hand is perfection itself, and his right spells dynamite for his opponent. Whenever Roderick appears at Liverpool, the "house full" sign is always sure to be hung out.

Many think that Roderick should have caught a boat to the States long ago, and taken his chance at winning the world's title, as plenty of fans and sports scribes think that he is unbeatable at 147 pounds.

In the past few months, Roderick has beaten, among many others, Jim Lawlor, Nestor Charlier, Lefty Flynn, Jimmy Purcell, Cyril Pluto, Charlie Parkin, Tom Smith, Johnny Clements, Johnny Rust, Kid Silver, Cleto Locatelli, Ken Robinson, Jean Morin, Jake Kilrain, Stafford Barton, Roy Mills, Jack Powell, Frank Erne and many other stars all over the British Isles and the Continent.

Roderick has rather an unusual hobby, that of breeding rats. One well-known British sports writer describes it as mixing business with pleasure, "as the fight game is full of the rodent species," which remark may or may not be very charitable. He sells the rats to the university for laboratory experiments.

Ernie's backers are ready to put up a substantial amount of money for a match with Jock McAvoy for the latter's middleweight crown. Liverpool fans are very sanguine about Roderick's chances at the higher weight. However, it does not matter to Roderick who he fights, but whoever does face him in fistic combat will know that he has been in a scrap.

* * *

YOU can have your Tommy Farrs, Len Harveys and Eddie Phillipses, but in the north of England, the boxing fans will tell you that the best heavyweight in Britain today is Jack London, the big boy from West Hartlepool. London is the biggest heavy in competition in the British Isles. He is six feet tall, weighs 216 pounds and has a normal chest of 47 inches, so that he is nothing short in the way of physical development.

He is twenty-five years old, and has been fighting for six years. His first important contest was against a tried performer in the person of Seaman Rowles, a tough and willing scrapper, who fought his way out of the Navy, thence through all the rings in Britain.

The sailor was handed a nifty licking and London won the contest on points. Following, he beat Frank Borrington, a rough trial horse, and then Charlie Smith and Jack Pettifer, the King's Cross (London) heavy, who had several bouts in the States.

Big Jack then suffered a setback in the nature of a lost fight to Ben Foord, the handsome South African, who later on became the British heavyweight king and retired after losing to Eddie Phillips.

During the next year London had five more contests, winning four inside the distance. Then he entered an open heavyweight tournament promoted by the Wembley Stadium and in this competition, London mowed down his opponents one after the other, beating in the final a protege of George Cook—the veteran Australian heavy—Pat Marrinan of Ireland.

He followed up this success by victories over Eddie Houghton and the tough and willing German scrapper, Hans Schonrath.

Roy Lazer, Austrian champion, was next on the list of victims, then London struck a loss when he stacked up against that one-time super-boxer, Tommy Loughran, to whom the West Hartlepool fighter lost on points.

London soon got over that, however, for around this time he engaged Obie Walker, the Texas Negro, who was cutting quite a swath in continental rings. At the end of the bout, the black boxer was well licked.

* * *

JACK then decided to go places and did so through the medium of wins over Maurice Strickland, Alec Bell (who had two helpings), Ginger Hauxwell, George Bennett (another trial horse), and Pancho Villa, hard-hitting Spanish heavy.

Then followed his joust with Maxie Baer's big brother, Buddy, and London, after taking a hammering in the opening rounds, came back strongly to lose a grand fight on points.

Not being downhearted over this reverse, London went on to defeat Jim Wilde in three rounds, Bob Carvill, Manuel Abrew, Hans Schonrath again, Harry Staal, Dutch heavyweight king, and then lost on a foul to Al Delaney, sensational Canadian fighter.

After these encouraging wins, London went on to lick Harry Lister, Joe Zeeman, Charlie Bundy, and then surprised all by beating Al Delaney on points in a return fight.

For a man of his size and weight, London is very quick. He has plenty of moxie when it comes to boxing. He throws his right with all his weight behind it.

He is well worth backing to win the British title, and the time is fast approaching when he will have to be given a crack at the heavyweight crown of Great Britain. His record merits it, and he is the type of fighter who will provide anyone with a bundle of trouble.

Out of 39 contests, London has won 33. He has lost only six matches, three on points, one on a foul, one was declared "no contest," and he has been knocked out once, by Larry Gains, the Canadian Negro.

All things considered, it is not a bad record, and one which speaks well for the West Hartlepool heavyweight, who is, in the eyes of northern England fight followers, the next champion of Great Britain.

* * *

JIMMY VAUGHN is another of the British boxers whose name has been on the fight fans' lips during the past twelve months. He is not one of the outstanding men of the year, nor do his friends predict that he will come through the present year with a championship, but he has done sufficiently to gain a place among the good scrappers in England. He engaged in seven fights at this writing, of which he drew in one, and won the remainder, one bout being gained on a foul.

He is a genuinely good boxer, who, with more experience, will give England's best a tough tussle. He is ready to clash with any of his rivals. He bars no one, and in each of his contests he has proved himself a pleasing young ringman. He is a fine fellow, both in and out of the ring, a credit to the sport. Johnny Sharpe is his manager.

* * *

THE name of Jack Carrick, lightweight champion of the north of England, is not new to readers of THE RING. In our reports from England, this lightweight has often been mentioned as one of the best boys in his division. When he won the title in the north of England by stopping Frank Barton in the second round, Johnny Sharpe, our London correspondent, predicted bigger things for the lad and Johnny's prediction to date has come true, for Carrick has been adding to his victories with regularity.

Carrick, handled by James Waugh of Hull, has been an active fighter. Among the men whom he has whipped are:

K.O. Frank Barton of Salford, twice, in one and two rounds; K.O. Billy Brooks, London, five rounds; K.O. Connie Flynn, London, four; Robert Disch, Dutch champion, on points; Raymond Renard, Belgian champion, T.K.O., four; Dave Finn, London, on points; Jimmy Vaughn, London, points; Harry Craster, T.K.O., stopped; Peter McKinley, Edinburgh, points; Frank Hill, Barrow, T.K.O. and points, seven rounds; Syd Haldridge, Leeds, T.K.O., six; Mark Coleman, Leeds, kayo, six; Sid Quaife, Wakefield, kayo, one; Tommy Dixter, Sheffield, T.K.O., six; Billy Hazel, Wales, points; Nipper Charles, Sheffield, K.O., two; Dam Smithson, Goole, points; Dennis Chadwick, Bridlington, points; Billy Smith, Huddersfield, K.O., two and four rounds; Alf Twells, Newark, K.O., three rounds; and about 100 other bouts.

Ace Cards for 1939 Listed By Hype Igoe

(Continued from page 3)

JOHN HENRY LEWIS, it seems to me, is in a better position to glean matches than many of the others. When he signed to fight Joe Louis he knew that he could come back to his light-heavyweight title, providing he still could make the weight and defend it against Apostoli, Billy Conn, Tiger Jack Fox, Melio Bettina, Ron Richards of Australia or Len Harvey or Jock McAvoy in England.

Farr and Nova, in a return bout would draw. Tony Galento and Nova would be a money-maker as would one between Galento and Baer. Were it not for the fact that Joe Gould manages both Farr and Jim Braddock, they would draw if Jim could ever get into condition again which I doubt though the "Cinderella Man" is an amazing fellow for bobbing up to do the unexpected.

To my way of thinking, Galento would get a title shot at Joe Louis if Tony succeeded in whipping Farr, Nova and Baer. Bob Pastor and Nova in a return bout would be big both in Los Angeles and New York. Pastor held Nova to a draw in California. Pastor, though he retreated like the wind, remains one of the few men ever to stay the full distance with Joe Louis. Maurice Strickland of New Zealand is a dark horse and would draw tremendous houses against Farr and Harvey in England. They've made of Strickland a "forgotten man."

* * *

ONE of the best attractions between little men would be an international bout for the bantamweight championship between Sixto Escobar and Peter Kane, in England. It would draw much more there than in the "States."

Were Georgie Pace, Henry Hook, Lou Salica and K.O. Morgan to enter an elimination tournament, the final winner would draw a big gate in Toronto against Escobar where most of them have done considerable fighting. Escobar against any of the above would draw well.

Pete Scalzo, who knocked out Joey Archibald in an over-the-weight featherweight match, would draw a nice house with Joey in a fight for the "title." Scalzo and Leo Rodak would draw big in Chicago.

* * *

FROM the small clubs come the future boxing greats. The best of them had to start on the small time as a rule and right now some of the better boys in the small clubs are moving into matches which will fill the coffers of the small arenas and land the winners on the big time.

A match between Mickey Farber and Al Davis, two of the lightweight stars of the future, would be a hummer. A match between Primo Flores and either of the two mentioned would be a winner as an attraction. Flores is a Puerto Rican with a terrific punch and he has stopped most of his victims. Flores and "Schoolboy" Bernie Friedkin would be a lulu. If Tony Canzoneri, making a comeback, could dispose of the three just mentioned, he would be in line for a chance at Henry Armstrong, slim as it might be.

Maxie Berger, who has been a consistent lightweight, is now a welter, and would draw well with Armstrong, Montanez, Ambers, Tippy Larkin and Billy Beauhuld and Ambers would find plenty of action for himself against any of the others. Nick Camarata of New Orleans, steady going, a real lightweight championship prospect, would make it hot for any of the boys mentioned above. The day will come when Henry Armstrong will have to defend his lightweight title against Camarata.

Joey Ferrando, who recently whipped Chalky Wright, would draw a $10,000 gate with either Billy Beauhuld or Tippy Larkin in a New Jersey ring.

Harry Balsamo, hard hitting car-shop worker, would be an ideal opponent for Walter Franklin, one of the promising middleweight crop.

"Popeye" Walter Woods and Gus Lesnevich, both now in Australia, would make a stunning bout for that country.

* * *

THEY'VE developed another Welshman on the other side, George James, and a bout between James and Tommy Farr, in Wales, would draw a banner house, though they believe that James is yet too green for an old campaigner like Tony-pandy Tommy.

Jock McAvoy and Solly Krieger, here or abroad, would be a winning middleweight attraction.

They can't count Al Hostak out of it. He knocked out Freddie Steele in a round and then got a hard cuffing from the far more experienced Krieger. Hostak's hitting would make him draw a big gate with Balsamo, Glen Lee or Garcia.

A match which would fill a Pittsburgh arena would be one between Charley Burley, the Negro star, and Fritzie Zivic.

* * *

PATRICK EDWARD COMISKEY, a lanky young heavyweight with a terrific right-hand wallop, has come along to electrify those who have seen him mow down opponents with punches which seem to paralyze his foeman, whether he lands them on the tops of their heads, the neck or the chin.

Of course there have been other young hitters who have come along, punched a few victims kicking and then disappeared like the night wind. It has been my observation that every great hitter prospect has lacked something and when the pinch came they flubbed. There always is an exception.

Mind you, when speaking of great heavyweight hitters you'll find it difficult to run off as many as you have fingers on both hands. They, like Comiskey, had their sprouting days and had to develop.

I wouldn't rate Jeffries among the great hitters like Sullivan, Fitzsimmons, McCoy, Maher, Choynski, Langford, Dempsey, Schmeling or Louis, though he probably could have worn down and possibly knocked out nearly all of them. Comiskey may be the man to eventually knock out Joe Louis. Who can tell? He is only eighteen and has won all his fights save one, seven of them in the first round.

Can he take it? Will he get up off the floor six or seven times like Joe Louis did as an amateur and win? Will he still be able to punch as he has been punching after he has bounced off the deck a few times? We'll have to see him do it before he can be set down as a coming great.

* * *

FELLOWS who went out to St. Louis to see the amateur tournament in which Louis competed didn't wait for Joe to turn professional to pass muster on him. I remember one or two of them coming back to New York with their eyes sticking out like telescopes as they told of the Negro puncher they had seen out West!

I've seen Comiskey once. That was enough to convince me that he is one of those rare birds who hits by instinct and I hope that aside from teaching him a little common-sense boxing, they don't go to altering his natural style of hitting.

I think that when the busybodies tried to "educate" Max Schmeling's left hand, they robbed his right of much of its dynamite. Max used to weave and bob like Dempsey and he punched from that position, short and deadly. When they straightened him out, stuck out his left, they brought back his right so far that it lost much of its treachery.

They tried to educate Firpo's left, too. By the time "Dead Pan" Looie learned to jab he had forgotten that he once had a glorious, roundhouse right.

* * *

COMISKEY is a straight hitter. He boxes with his chin tucked down deep into his left shoulder and measures his man with as much force and accuracy as Joe Louis and THAT is saying a lot! He may be the man of destiny the world has looked for ever since it was patent that Louis was going to move into the throne room.

They are talking now of Nova being the man to fight Louis and belt him off the golden settee. Who can say that it won't be Patrick Edward Comiskey AFTER he has knocked out LOU NOVA? Time is the better judge. Nova might not rise above the Barlund and Farr victories while this hard-hitting son of a County Cork iron worker may roar through the skies to fame.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

MICKEY MAKAR of Bayonne, N. J., won a 10-round bout from Jimmy Leto of Hartford in the main bout at the Valley Arena. This was the first time Leto ever was defeated in Holyoke, though he has fought here on many occasions. Jack Dempsey refereed.

George Monturas of Worcester, Mass., lost an unpopular decision to Joey Washinis of Agawam. Monturas holds a win over Washinis in a previous battle.

Danny Buckley of Holyoke K.O.'d Tony Vento of Boston. After being on the floor for nine in the first round, he took the play away from his opponent and made him take the count in the fifth.

The Valley Arena operated 48 weeks out of the 52 last year. New talent cards predominated, but a few name fighters were brought in the latter part of the season.

Bill Irby—I could not make connections with Al Weill. Will get in touch with you later.

SEPIAN SOCKERS SUPREME

Colored Boxers Made Great Headway In 1938—Every Division Has Its Quota of Negro Stars

By TED CARROLL

THE boxing world in the year 1938 was clearly dominated by that mighty sepia-hued pair, Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. The thunder fisted Brown Bomber turned in what was easily the outstanding individual boxing performance of the year when he smashed his erstwhile conqueror, Max Schmeling, into complete submission in less than a round of whirlwind action. His smaller contemporary carved himself an everlasting niche in Pugilism's hall of fame when he performed the unbelievable feat of winning three world's championships in less than ten months, thereby becoming the first man in the long history of the prize ring to hold three world's titles at one time.

To find worthy rivals among men of their own race for Louis and Armstrong in point of boxing achievement it is necessary to drift back through the mists of time to the days of the immortal trio of Gans, Walcott and Dixon. There have been many Negro champions since these legendary figures held forth in the prize ring but none of them save perhaps Jack Johnson attained the prominence of Louis and Armstrong.

* * *

BACK in the early days of this century and the latter days of the last one, colored pugilists stood out in an era marked by such men as Bob Fitzsimmons, Terry McGovern, Kid Lavigne, Jim Corbett, Abe Attell, Frank Erne, Kid McCoy, Joe Choynski, Tommy Ryan, Jim Jeffries and Battling Nelson.

Against men such as these Gans, Dixon, Walcott, Jackson and Johnson pitted their strength and skill in contests that have come down through the years as classics of the prize ring. In those days the Negro boxer reached the peak of his power in the ring and tales of the prowess of these men reached the far corners of the earth even as does that of Armstrong and Louis today.

America also acclaimed these dusky titans of forty years ago and Dixon, for example, enjoyed a popularity in this country equalled by few pugilists of the past or present. These men were all readily granted opportunities to win world's championships, and Dixon was crowned a world champion on no less than three different occasions. Gans' ability was such that he was dubbed the "Old Master" by the sports writers of the time and boxing's old guard still insists there never has been a lightweight of his dimensions.

Following the passing of these three, the Negro race began a gradual decline from its high place in pugilism, a decline which continued on until the late twenties. Not until the sudden appearance of Louis on the scene did the sable sons of the cestii approach the high place that had been theirs decades ago.

There have been many explanations advanced for this long subjugation. The escapades and gallivantings of Jack Johnson are frequently mentioned as causing the condition. Not especially opprobrious to modern eyes, Lil Artha's carryings-on none the less antagonized and aggravated a large portion of the American public of his time. Following Johnson's winning the heavyweight title from Jeff in 1910, colored fighters found it next to impossible to engage in championship matches for many years. In fact, sixteen years elapsed before the late Tiger Flowers met the great Harry Greb for the middleweight title in 1926, in the first title match given a Negro boxer in America since the Johnson-Jeffries affair.

* * *

THE wave of bitterness that swept the country as an aftermath of the 1910 bout made mixed matches both unprofitable and dangerous for a long time, and this made the lot of the colored boxer a most difficult one for almost a score of years. Although the Walker boxing law became operative in New York State in 1920 and did not specifically forbid mixed bouts, the late William Muldoon, at the time chairman of the New York Commission, and Governor Alfred E. Smith, fearing a recurrence of the rioting that followed the Jeffries-Johnson bout, turned thumbs down on them. It was not until 1922 that the ban was lifted when Irish Johnny Curtin engaged Danny Edwards in what was the first mixed main event held in New York City under the Walker law. The same taboo prevailed in other American cities that permitted professional boxing from 1910 to 1920, and it was not until Johnson's reign as heavyweight king had been ended for some time that mixed bouts seeped back into the boxing schedules.

Another likely reason for the submergence of Negro fighters during this era is the mathematical one that these things often go in cycles. Every now and then one particular race or group is pre-eminent in fistiana, at various times in boxing history. Irish, Jewish, Italian or Negro boxers have almost monopolized the top positions. The rise of Louis and Armstrong may simply be the inevitable law of averages working out.

Most cities in this country were still averse to mixed bouts in the early twenties, and much of the credit for paving the way for his successors should go to the late Tiger Flowers. Not only was he the first American colored man to receive a chance at a title in many years, he was the first of the post-war Negro fighters to engage in mixed bouts in many American cities. His church-going reputation, piety, and humility made an impression on the American public that greatly benefited his race and its fighting men. The Georgia deacon soon became a popular figure all over the country and the way had been smoothed once again for men like Louis and Armstrong.

* * *

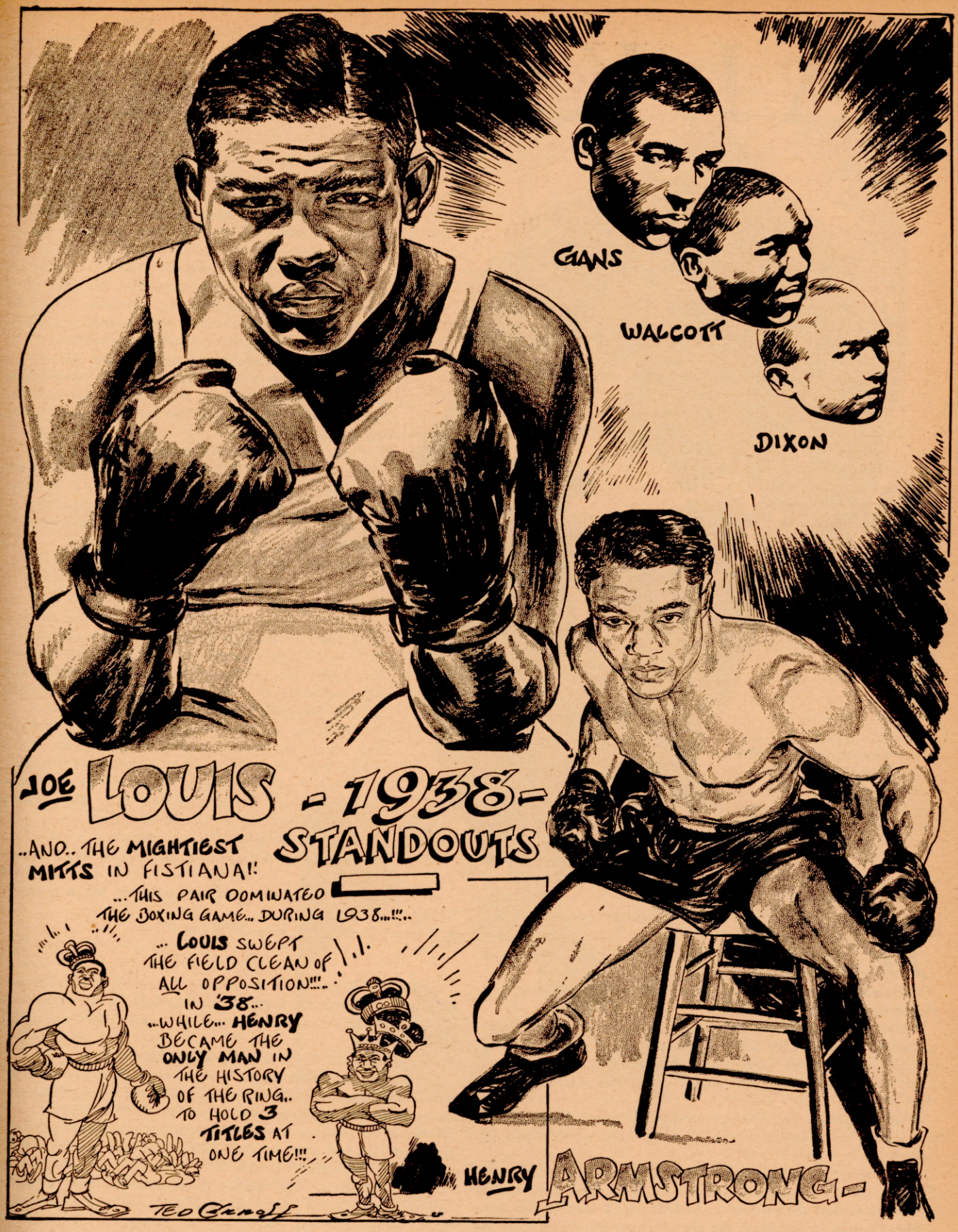
THEN came Kid Chocolate, back in 1928, and the satiny Cuban with the vivid personality dispelled the last traces of the bitter feeling of the Johnson era. The glossy headed hero of Havana captured the American public like no little man had since the days of Dixon. He drew tremendous gates in his all too brief career, won two titles and narrowly missed another and was one of the greatest sporting idols of his day. With the advent of Chocolate, bans on mixed bouts were lifted in practically all Northern cities, and the lean and hungry days for the dusky gladiators were at an end.

Close on the heels and contemporaneous with the magnetic Chocolate were a horde of capable colored mittmen such as Young Jack Thompson, Bruce Flowers, Baby Joe Gans, Black Bill, Gorilla Jones, who found the going much easier than it had been for their less fortunate brethren in the previous decade. These men were all better-than-fair fighters but they were hardly to be classed with the Negroes of the days of Gans and Dixon. Not until the year 1938 when Louis and Armstrong were to become ringdom's supreme rulers was the colored brother to regain the position he had held in those golden days.

Whether Louis or Armstrong is entitled to the palm as the outstanding boxer of the year is, of course, a matter of opinion, but there can be no disputing their ranking as the two foremost fighters of the day. While the devastating Detroiter enjoys a domination over his rivals unequalled by any heavyweight champion of the past, the barrel-chested little St. Louisan's record is a saga of almost incredible accomplishments.

* * *

UNDEFEATED for the second successive year and facing the best men in three divisions, feather, light and welterweight, during that time, Armstrong is clearly *(Continued on page 43)*



Negro Boxers Are Standouts in Doings of 1938

TALKING IT

Jim Jeffries who made a great comeback after an attack of pneumonia.

WE were sitting at the breakfast table at Henry Armstrong's camp in Pompton Lakes, talking about the uncertainty of life and the sudden way pneumonia had floored Tony Galento.

"Morning paper says doctors believe he won't fight again," somebody offered.

"How do they know that?" growled Dr. Joseph Bier, owner of the camp. "You can't tell about pneumonia until it's all over. Mike Belloise had a worse case than Tony seems to have—he had other complications and was on his death bed. But he's fighting."

That turned our thoughts back to a young boxer, just reaching the turning point in his career, who had been struck down by pneumonia.

In his case, the doctor made a wrong diagnosis, and didn't treat him for pneumonia until he was nearly dead. This gave him a bitterness against the medical profession which lasts to this day.

He—like Galento—was on the eve of a very important fight. A fight which would put him in the real money-making class. His rival, like John Henry Lewis, visited him in the hospital. But unlike Lewis, he didn't offer wishes for a speedy recovery.

He said: "I just came to see if you were really sick or if you were ducking out of the match." And his look said: "You big yellow bum, I'm not sure yet which it is."

He couldn't be convinced, even after seeing the suffering lad, that the illness was on the level.

FOR a week this young fellow lay at death's door. One friend came and tended him in his little room in a cheap boarding house. He didn't even have hospital attention. His pal would sit by the side of the bed, saying: "Pull, boy, pull!" as the invalid struggled for breath.

When the crisis was past, the convalescent had his own ideas. He scorned doctors' advice. He put a pack on his back and went into the mountains. There he lived like an Indian. Hunting, fishing, tramping, sleeping outdoors. It might have killed anyone else.

When he came back he was strong as a wildcat.

He hunted up his opponent, a fellow named Van Buskirk, and got a fight with him. In the fight he nearly killed Van Buskirk. The beating Van got ended his fighting career.

Then the scrapper whose boxing had been interrupted by pneumonia fought his way straight to the heavyweight championship without losing a bout. As champion, he never was beaten. He retired undefeated. He was known as the strongest man who ever held the title.

That man was Jim Jeffries.

* * *

SOME of the wildest action and funniest remarks occur at amateur bouts. At the New York Athletic Club, a gent named Jack Clark was battling one Louis Mathis. Mathis had a terrific wallop and Clark gave it full respect. He danced around, clinched, guarded himself, and was 100% on the defense.

His second, as is so often the case, was full of fighting spirit. He peered anxiously between the ropes. Clark was losing the decision. Action was needed.

"C'mon!" yelled the second, ignoring the customary shout of "Stick out yer left" or "The old one-two, now!" He didn't want to limit his advice.

"C'mon! Git goin'! Hit him anywhere!"

Clark responded to these instructions with a feeble rally.

His second watched the sparring for a moment. Then:

"C'mon! Don't touch him—HIT him!"

* * *

STRANGE though it seems now, referee Art Donovan was worried before the Louis-Schmeling fight. "I hope they have a big bell for that bout," he told us. "I hope they have a good big bell."

He had refereed the first Louis-Schmeling go.

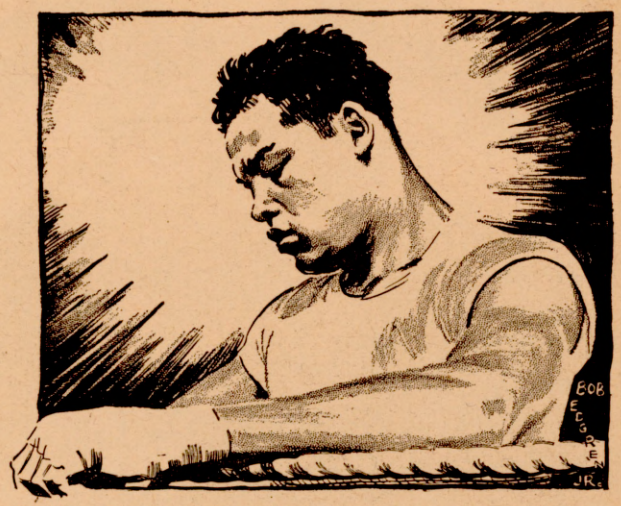
"Remember that fifth round?" he asked. "Remember how the crowd was shouting and screaming? That night there was just an ordinary gong fastened on the under side of the ring. The sound had to come out from underneath, past the reporters in the front row, up, and over the ring. The crowd was roaring so that some newspapermen sitting next to the timer couldn't hear the bell.

"I didn't hear it. The fighters didn't hear it. They couldn't. Nobody could have. I knew the end of the round was near; experience teaches you that, just as a runner can guess his time for a quarter mile. But I didn't think I would hear the bell. It was a terrible situation. There's lots of responsibility weighing on you. It's a big fight; lots of honor, money, racial feeling hang in the balance. If the referee permits a flagrant foul, what will be the result?

"I was watching the fighters, but out of the corner of my eye I could see the seconds starting to climb through the ropes. We hadn't heard the bell. They had. I put out my hands. Schmeling

OVER

By BOB EDGREN



Joe Louis, who claimed that the punch he received from Schmeling after the bell had sounded, made it easy for Max to score knockout in first bout.

was throwing a right. It caught Louis flush on the chin. Oh, that was a terrible punch. Much worse than the one that knocked him down the round before.

"When Louis went down in the fourth, he got right up. Hurt, yes. But able to move around. Now he was reeling and staggering. Utterly helpless. They couldn't fix him up during the minute's rest. Might as well try to bring him around if he'd been banged on the head with a hammer.

"I sidled along the ropes, fingers crossed. 'Artie,' I said to myself, 'I hope these seconds don't squawk; this is a tough spot. If they raise a row, what am I gonna do? I'll have a tough decision to make, because this is a big fight. You can't just stop this one and throw the fighters out of the ring.'

"I knew Schmeling was not to blame because it was his duty to fight until he heard that bell.

"*This* time I hope they'll have a great big gong, out in the open."

They did have, but as the fight turned out, the only time it rang was at the start of the opening round.

* * *

REFEREES as well as fighters hate hot nights.

"I refereed the night Schmeling fought Baer," Donovan recalled. "That night was a killer. A cooker. I refereed two four round bouts early in the evening and went out to the dressing room to cool off. But you couldn't cool off. It was impossible.

"When the main event came around, Schmeling looked weak. There were forty 1000 candlepower lights just over the ring. It was enough to give you a sunburn. I sympathized with the fighters. I lost twelve pounds myself. How they stood it I don't know."

It is the preliminary boys, the beginners in fighting, who give the referees trouble, according to Donovan. The top-notchers fight cleanly and obey instructions.

They also have a pretty sound idea of the relative power of opponents. No sport writer would have said that Max Baer would be more dangerous to Joe Louis than Schmeling was.

But Joe told us, before the last Schmeling fight, "I'd rather fight Smellin' twice than Baer once. Baer is mo' dangerous because he's got a hard punch in both han's."

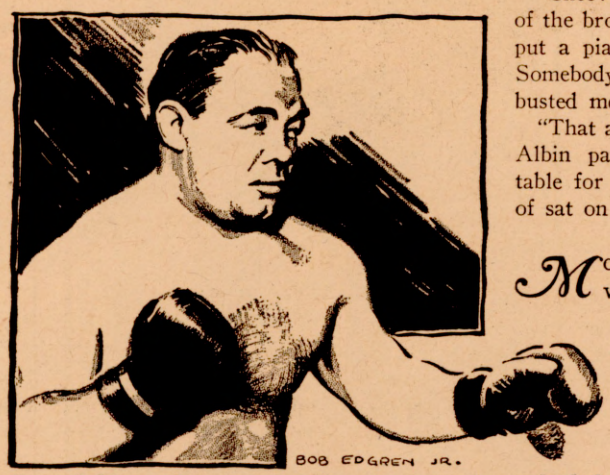
* * *

ONE sport writer who ought to be able to judge fighters is George Barton of the Minneapolis *Tribune*.

He once fought and licked Terry McGovern for $50.

It was in the days when Minnesota had a $1000 fine or a one year jail sentence for fighting.

McGovern came to Minnesota with a show. He took on local boys. Barton was mighty handy with his fists so a bout was arranged. It was to go four rounds.



Tony Galento, whose recovery from pneumonia was hailed by an army of friends.

McGovern, who was fast as lightning and could deal out terrible punishment, was not ready to fight. He was soft from traveling around and hadn't been training. Barton buzzed around him like a gadfly.

At first Terry didn't take it seriously. He would knock out this upstart whenever he got ready. But Barton kept right on buzzing around, slapping McGovern's ears back. Terry pulled himself together in the last couple of rounds. He went right after his man.

"I knew what was coming," said George, "so I tried to make the best fight of it that I could. He was far enough out of shape so that I was still in there in the fourth round, having won the first two periods and breaking about even in the third. Terry's friends were furious. They had something to do with the timing and that last round went four minutes and twenty-five seconds before the police jumped in. It seemed like a year to me!"

* * *

THE sparring partners in a big training camp usually supply all the fun. The champions and contenders are too edgy and serious for that.

At Speculator, Schmeling had three ex-soldiers who had parted company at Honolulu and met again in the fight camp by accident.

One day, on a cold, drizzly afternoon, they retired to a hotel overlooking Lake Pleasant.

Joe Mack sat down at the piano. Butch Rogers attempted to sit down, too, but he went through the furniture with a crash.

"Chee!" he growled, picking himself out of the broken wood. "They hadn't oughta put a piano stool like that in the room. Somebody might hurt hisself. I nearly busted me wrist."

"That ain't a piano stool," explained Al Albin patiently. "That's a little round table for flowers and ya hadn't ought to of sat on it!"

* * *

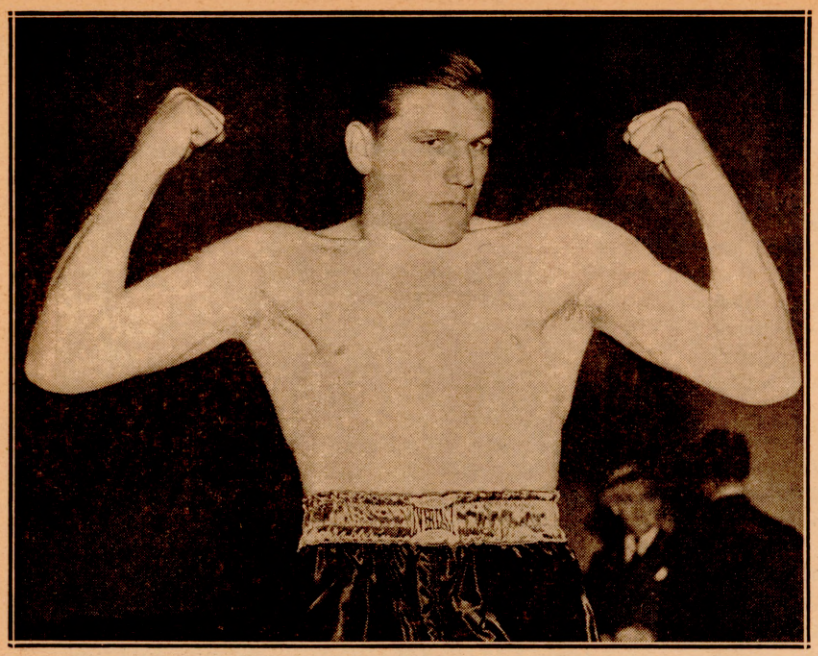
McCOY was always a tricky individual in the ring. He used his wits as well as his capable hands. He took advantage of every opportunity to balk the other fellow in his quest for victory. He was a great student of human nature and the timid man who approached him in battle didn't have a chance to win. You had to be a few degrees tougher in every respect to beat the Kid at his own game.

He was fighting Jim Savage at Bill Brown's little 23d Street gymnasium one night. The Kid was traveling strictly on past reputation and the clever head which I have mentioned. Savage was young, ambitious and a fine prospect. He thought that he would learn something in a battle with the Kid. He did. So did any man who ever fought the trickster.

McCoy finally dropped Savage close to the ropes in his own corner and the referee started the count. When Savage attempted to rise McCoy deliberately tripped over Jim's left foot and made sure he wouldn't get up by falling on top of him.

The Trial-Horse

By T. W. McNIEL



Tommy Farr, the man who had to be beaten to gain the contender's post for the victor in recent months.

THERE is something just a wee bit touching and sentimental about those unique few of pugdom's great, known to the trade as "trial-horses." We say unique because they possess that appeal that keeps drawing cash customers through the turnstiles despite repeated setbacks at the hands of the profession's elite.

We soon forget the palookas and prima donnas after a few defeats have spoiled their fistic aspirations. But the "trial-horse"—there is the boy that belongs in a category all to himself. He possesses that mystic something that strikes a responsive chord in the heart of the average fight fan even in face of repeated setbacks. We'll still turn out and cheer him to the heavens when we know he is doomed to defeat before he pulls on a glove.

Down through the years that boxing has prospered, numerous "trial-horses" have come and gone from the fields of fistic warfare. But out of that long list of durable warriors, one can pick out a quartet that readily stands out from the pack. A quartet that even in their bitter moments of defeat, earned our heart-felt gratitude and sincere best wishes for "better luck next time."

* * *

Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, who served well during the "white hope" era.

JIM FLYNN, the old "Pueblo Fireman" of the "White hope" era, was a charter member of "Trial-Horses, Inc." Never a great ringman in the strict sense of the term, Flynn, at one time or other, fought practically every top-notcher the game had to offer over a period of over twenty years. Over that long span of years, it was the black-thatched Pueblo Italian who separated the chaff from the grain in the fistic mart. If one possessed the necessary qualifications to hurdle the stumbling block in the form of Jim Flynn, he rightfully belonged in pugdom's upper bracket. On the other hand, if one couldn't get by the rugged Fireman, he knew his place in the sun. He was doomed.

On two occasions, Flynn was even selected as championship timber. Once against pudgy Tommy Burns, and the other in a futile effort to dislodge Jack Johnson. As was to be expected, Burns knocked him kicking in fifteen rounds back in 1906. Half a dozen years later Jack Johnson defeated him in a one-sided brawl at Las Vegas, N. M. Defeats meant but little in Jim Flynn's life, he tasted a lot of 'em over the years that he was the game's number one trial-horse.

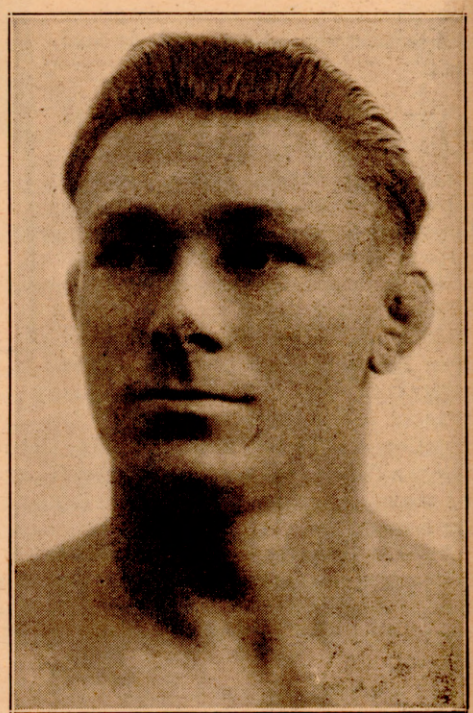
But winning or losing, the battered Fireman gave what the fans demanded, that being a run for their money, and they loved him for it.

* * *

COMING down to a somewhat later era, Bartley Madden, a rock-ribbed native son of the "ould counthry," supplanted the battered Flynn as champ of the "trial-horses." Madden didn't possess the ferocity of attack that featured Flynn's countless scraps, but the Irish "hope" was a far more skillful fighter and the granite qualities of his jaw compared favorably with any of pugdom's "ironmen."

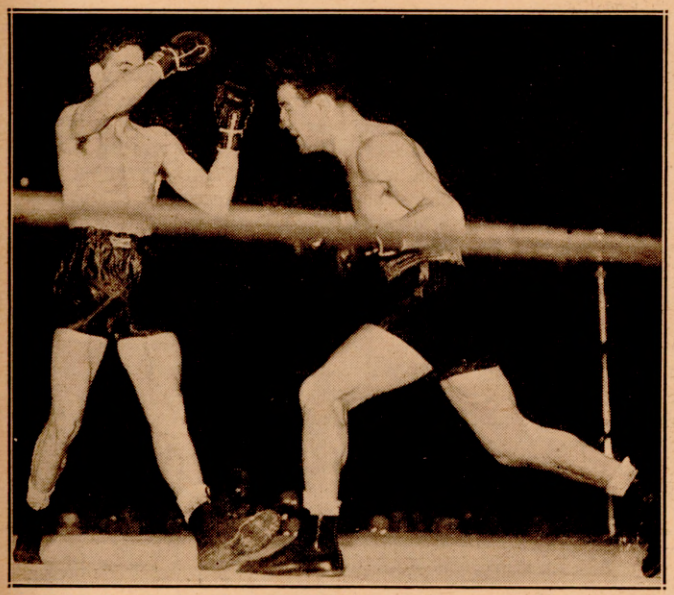
Madden rounded out nearly a score of years at his chosen trade, during which time he caught

(Continued on page 43)

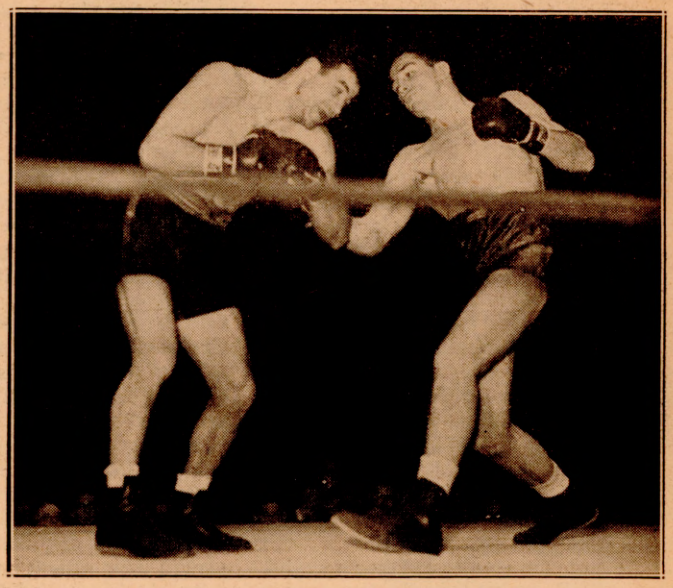


Bartley Madden, who supplanted Flynn as the king of the "trial-horses."

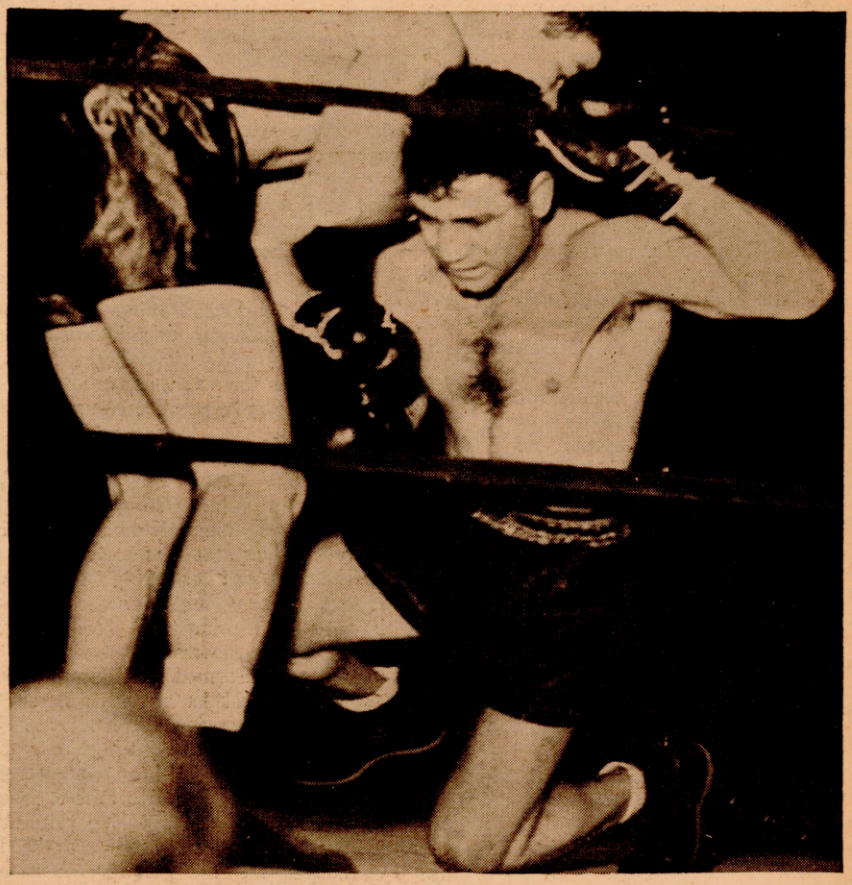
A NIGHT of THRILLS



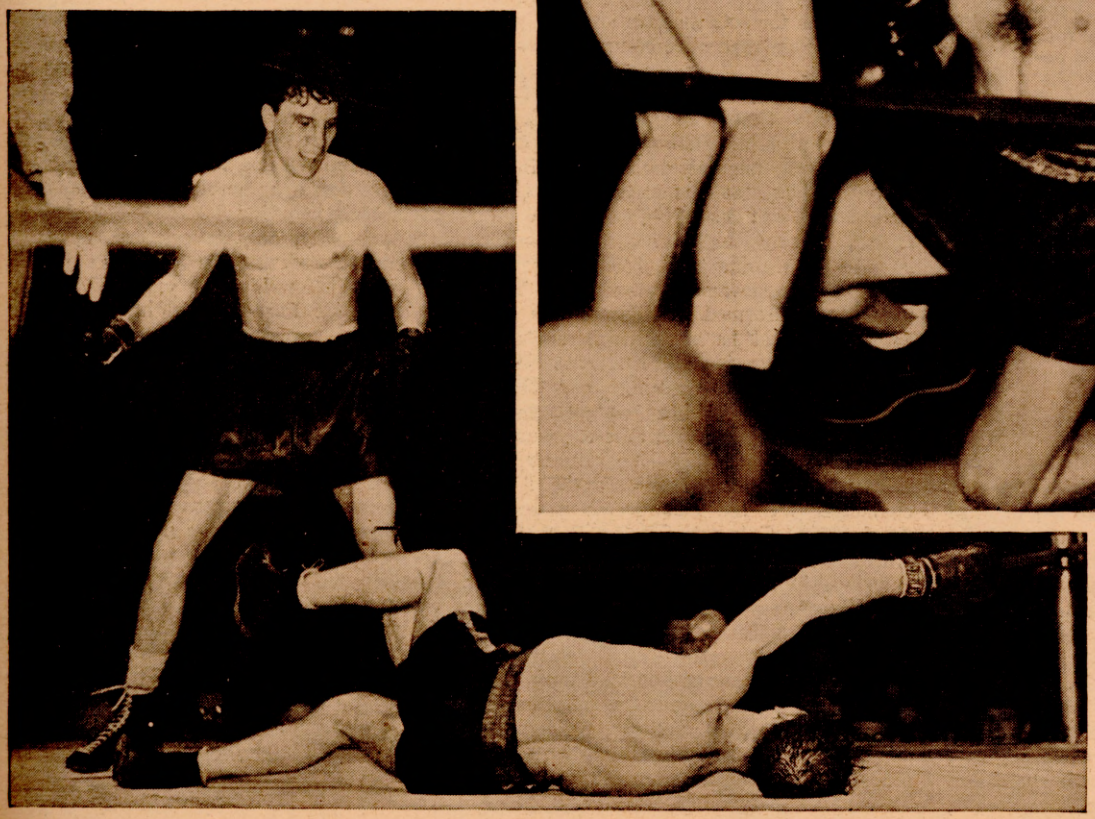
Madison Square Garden was the scene of six stirring battles on the night that Fred Apostoli and Billy Conn clashed. It was a reminder of the "good old days" in the House That Tex Built. Here is a typical scene, round after round, as Apostoli bore in on his youthful, colorful, clever Pittsburgh opponent.



Conn, a reminder of Tunney and Jimmy Slattery, repeatedly landed his right up to Fred's body and jaw, yet Apostoli kept tearing in, never giving ground.



A new addition to the classy lightweights was unearthed in Tippy Larkin, Garfield, N. J., Italian, who knocked out the clever Billy Beauhuld in the tenth and last round of their hectic encounter.



Apostoli, after an exchange in the eighth round, slipped and Conn helped to get Fred back to his feet—a sporting gesture.

Nat Fleischer Says—Editorial Comment

(Continued from page 17)

that he falls to the canvas again, in which case the referee continues the count.

4. If between rounds, during the intermission, he fails to respond to the call of time, in which case he is considered down and the referee may count him out. (Such was the case in the Willard-Dempsey fight).

Unfortunately the bout took place too late for comment in our last issue. It was a thrilling battle with Nova assuming a big lead in the early rounds, only to have Tony-pandy Tommy come through with a rally that in my scoring, evened the count as the thirteenth round ended. To me it looked like a sure victory for Farr until he ran into a left-hand wallop to the chin that made him wobbly and all but put him away. He received a terrific shellacking in the fourteenth to clinch the battle for Nova even if he had not taken the final session by a hairline margin, which he did.

Those who have written to me so often asking why I favor Farr in the ratings when he has been whipped in all his American fights, have the answer in the mill with Nova. First, Tommy has never chosen the soft ones. He has taken the toughest and best, those who have been shunned by others—and not one of his fights has been an easy one for his opponent. In each he has performed like a Trojan. He has stood before his opponent courageously, has given plenty and taken plenty and lost only by small margins. That's why he still rates high despite defeats.

Even in his most recent defeat, that at the hands of Red Burman in Madison Square Garden, he gave as much as he received. The fact that the spectators howled themselves hoarse at what they thought was a wrong decision when Burman got the award, is an indication of how the U. S. public has taken to Tommy. Personally, I recorded the bout as a victory for Burman, five rounds to three, with two even, and I saw no reason for the uproar. Yet the fans thought that Tommy won and though he, in my opinion, has lost much of his prestige, he still would be a good drawing card against Joe Louis in a world heavyweight title bout. He has color, endurance and perseverance, and with that combination, he can still go a long way.

The defeat of Gus Dorazio that same night by Roscoe Toles, eliminated one heavyweight prospect, the conqueror of Bob Pastor, from further consideration as a menace to Joe Louis.

* * *

AMERICAN boxers in Australia may not bring back much money to the States, but they will return with the kind of experience that should aid them in their chosen profession. Gus Lesnevich, who lost his bout to Ron Richards, showed the Australians American pluck when, instead of going into his second mill disheartened, he tossed caution to the winds, sailed in with a do-or-die spirit, and gained a decision over Ambrose Palmer in fifteen rounds.

Atilio Sabatino didn't fare so well. The Puerto Rican faced the hard hitting Ron Richards and was knocked out in the eighth round, but Walter Woods, the New Yorker, lived up to his advance notices by giving a fine exhibition. He won from Fred Henneberry in the ninth round on a foul. The opposition being furnished the invaders is the best most of them have ever faced and that's why, win or lose, they'll return to the States much better conditioned for a hard campaign than when they left. All of the visitors speak in glowing terms of the hospitality of the Australians in letters that have come to me, and the Aussies, in turn, have found the visitors pretty good sports. Thus there has been a mutual benefit.

With the monopolistic spirit in boxing growing in this country, I predict that it won't be long before Australia will be the mecca for our best fighters and that there will soon be a shortage of good U. S. talent. Just so long as the promoters of Australia treat the visitors fairly, see that they are paid what is due them, giving them fair play in their matches, there will be no difficulty obtaining good talent.

Courtesy—a brotherly spirit—those have caught the eye of the American lads—sixteen of whom are now performing Down Under. That's how it should be. The era of shrewd manipulations is gone. A square deal is assured our visiting boxers by Promoter Ben Baer and the Stadiums, Ltd., organization, represented by Charley Lucas. Mr. Baer has lived up to every obligation he had assumed when he signed with a great array of American talent and I venture to say he'll never have any difficulty obtaining the best American boys for shows he intends to promote. He is a true sport, so the American boxers have written to me.

* * *

THE National Boxing Association has got itself into uncomplimentary print lately. First by criticizing the New York Commission for acts that are identically the same as those that were committed by the association.

Next by condemning the action of the Connecticut State Boxing officials for weighing-in John Henry Lewis and Al Gainer at the ungainly hour of ten in the morning, when as a matter of fact, the weighing-in was done by its executive secretary, whose permission had to be obtained before the weighing took place.

Thus newspapermen from New York who were informed the day before that the men would be weighed at 1 o'clock and who had arrived at half past eleven, were prevented from seeing John Henry scale within the light-heavyweight requirements and were forced to take the word of those who had attended—the promoters.

Then it rated Tony Galento the No. 1 challenger for Joe Louis' crown, despite the fact that Galento's fights with the two Thomases—Harry and Otis, were severely criticized by the public and in Philadelphia Harry was suspended for life because of his part in that bout.

Following that came its refusal to rate Bob Pastor because he had been suspended in New Jersey for failing to keep an appointment with Red Burman, yet it rated Galento No. 1 though his opponent was forced out of boxing after his fight with Tony.

Not satisfied with its rulings, the NBA topped it all by ousting the Massachusetts Board from the organization because it permitted Bob Pastor, a suspended fighter, to meet Tony Shucco, and win his twelfth bout out of fourteen for the year—a most commendable record.

Heigh-ho! And there are the men to whom boxing must look for its progress! What is the sport coming to? I wonder why the NBA didn't toss the Pennsylvania Commission out of its association when Pastor fought Dorazio only a fortnight previously? What's good for the goose, should be good for the gander.

A few weeks ago the *Associated Press* asked the sports writers of America if they thought that boxing needed a Judge Landis, a Federal Commissioner and the answer was in the affirmative. I disagree with the sentiments of the American scribes in that respect. What we need is not a Federal meddler who will probably ruin boxing in a hurry, but more common-sense judgment among our boxing commissioners.

I am a firm believer in commission rule. Boxing commissions have been the savior of the sport. My criticism is not hurled at legislative control of boxing by the various states, but at the ridiculous action of many commissions in the handling of their jobs. Too many of those in control are far below par.

* * *

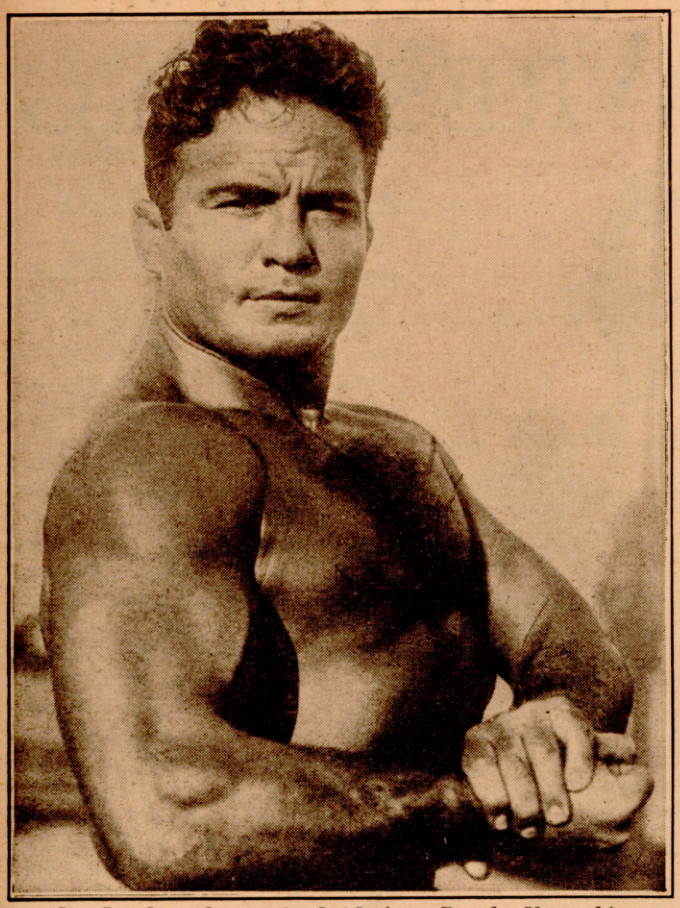
A FEW weeks ago I was asked by a committee of sports writers in London to have American celebrities in boxing and former world champions cable their congratulations to a grand veteran scribe, Ben Bennison of the London *Evening Standard,* to whom the sportsmen and newspapermen of London were tossing a Golden Jubilee dinner. Fifty years is a long time for a person to be doing one kind of work, but to do the job efficiently, to keep the friendship of the thousands with whom he had come in contact, to be honored and respected by the members of his profession, and the boxers, managers and promoters—that's something of which one could truly be proud.

That's why, on this occasion, an army of admirers of Bennie toasted the little fellow, who on his last visit to America to cover the Farr-Louis fight, studied our coinage system for a fortnight and then kept giving taxi drivers half dollars for nickels and a five-dollar bill for what he thought was five shillings. His Golden Jubilee in journalism brought forth good speaking and a remarkable turnout, and Ben Bennison merited both.

Among the Americans who sent cables of congratulations to the grand "old man" as we called him in New York when he traveled with the American scribes from camp to camp, were Jack Dempsey, James J. Braddock, Benny Leonard, Joe Gould, Mike Jacobs, Hype Igoe, president of the Boxing Writers, and yours truly. Tommy Farr, who was preparing for his fight with Nova, also paid high tribute to Ben.

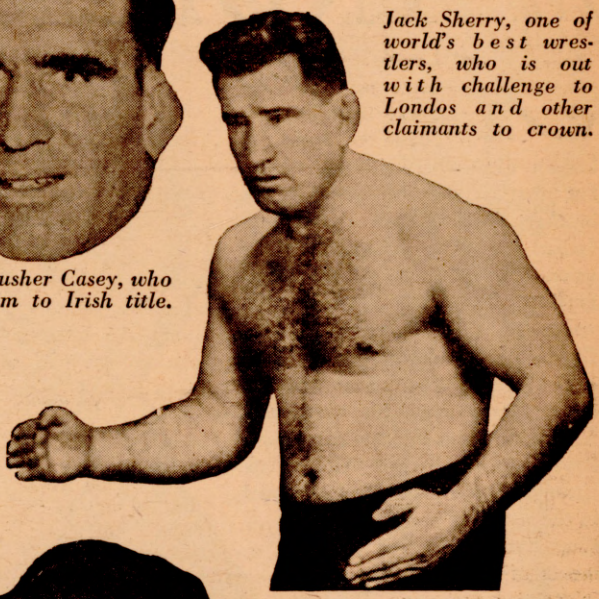
THE RING and its readers salute you, Ben. May you carry on for many more years in your profession of honor.

OUTSTANDING WRESTLERS IN 1938



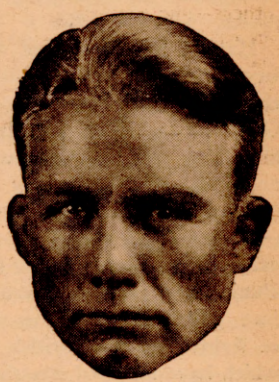
Jim Londos, who regained title from Bronko Nagurski.

Steve Crusher Casey, who lays claim to Irish title.

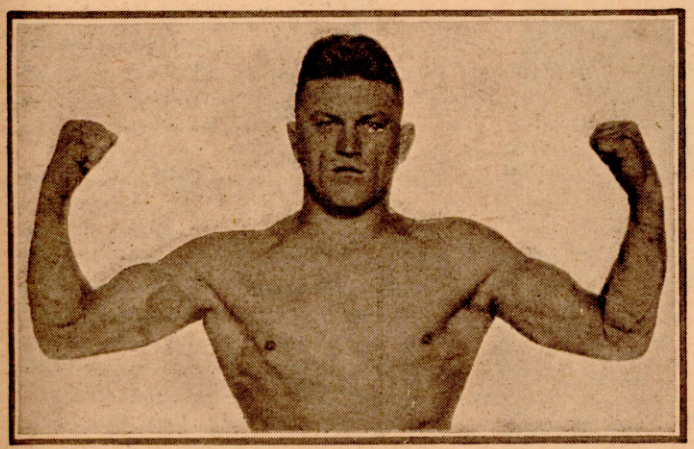


Jack Sherry, one of world's best wrestlers, who is out with challenge to Londos and other claimants to crown.

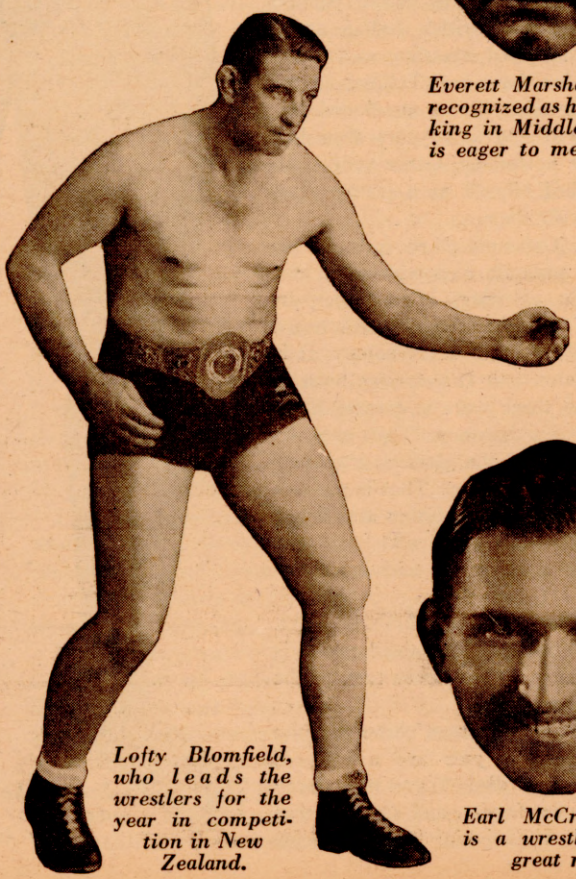
Johannes Van der Walt, South African star.



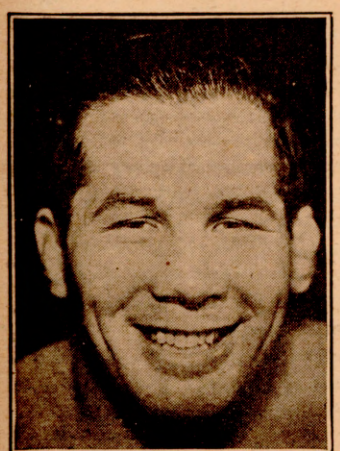
Everett Marshall, who is recognized as heavyweight king in Middle West. He is eager to meet Londos.



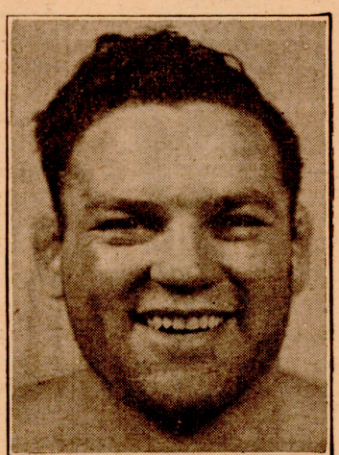
John Pesek, a veteran who fears no matman, and who can't get the top-notchers to meet him.



Lofty Blomfield, who leads the wrestlers for the year in competition in New Zealand.



Ernie Dusek, a rough wrestler, but a good one. He is a great crowd pleaser.



Dean Detton, who made a hit in world tour.

Earl McCready, who is a wrestler with a great record.

IMAM STILL REIGNS *in* INDIAN WRESTLING

By D. MUZUMBAR
Former Editor in India

ALLAHABAD, India—Gama, the great wrestler, the doyen of India, is known everywhere in the world, but that cannot be said of his brother, Imam Buksh, the present Indian champion, although he is as great a wrestler. Some say he is greater. Take for instance the opinion of a person like Stanislaus Zbyszko, who has intimate experience of the fighting qualities of both the brothers. After his memorable fight with Gama in 1910 in London, Zbyszko wrote in "Health & Strength" that Gama had no equal in the world in standing wrestling, but in the other departments of the game, especially in ground wrestling, he was no comparison to Imam, and he had none of his brother's great speed.

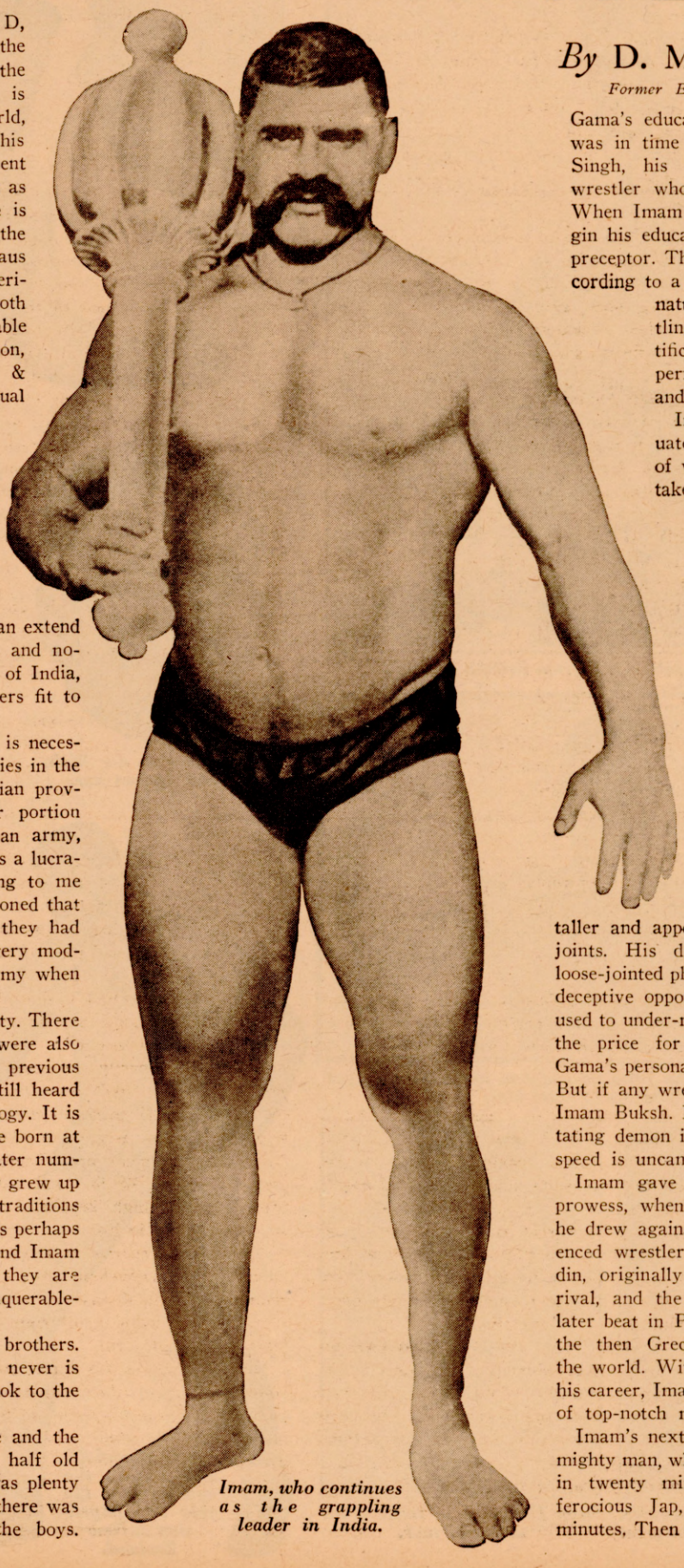
Having seen much of the two brothers I myself hold the opinion that if any person can extend Gama he is his brother, Imam, and nobody else, at least in the whole of India, and India possesses many fighters fit to wear the championship crown.

To know Gama and Imam it is necessary to note that there are families in the Punjab, the great northern Indian province which supplies the major portion of fighters to the British Indian army, which have followed wrestling as a lucrative profession for ages. Talking to me about his ancestors, Gama mentioned that for a hundred and fifty years they had followed the profession. Gama very modestly described himself as a pigmy when compared with them.

However, it was not all modesty. There were really gigantic men who were also very cunning wrestlers in the previous generations whose stories are still heard like the fanciful tales of mythology. It is true that Gama and Imam were born at a time when there were a greater number of supermen than now. They grew up in their midst and the glorious traditions which those men kept up. That is perhaps one of the reasons why Gama and Imam are so great today, and why they are imbued with a spirit of unconquerableness.

Gama is the oldest of three brothers. Imam is the second. The third never is heard of. The youngest never took to the family profession.

Gama was eight, Imam three and the youngest brother a year and a half old when their father died. There was plenty of money in the family, and so there was no difficulty in bringing up the boys.



Imam, who continues as the grappling leader in India.

Gama's education in the family art was in time entrusted upon Madho Singh, his father's friend and a wrestler who achieved great deeds. When Imam was old enough to begin his education, Gama became his preceptor. The brothers grew up according to a perfect schedule. Their natural instinct for wrestling was aided by a scientific system of dieting, a perfect method of training, and hard persevering work.

Imam Buksh was graduated early from his school of wrestling, and began to take part in minor tournaments at the age of sixteen. A couple of years of outside experience found him capable of taking care of big men. There is hardly any other wrestler alive in India who can present such a redoubtable list of victims as Imam can.

* * *

THE two brothers are altogether different physically. Imam is taller and appears to be loose at the joints. His drooping mustache and loose-jointed physique make him a very deceptive opponent. His earlier rivals used to under-rate his powers and paid the price for this folly. He lacks Gama's personality and impressiveness. But if any wrestler is relentless he is Imam Buksh. He moves like a devastating demon in the wrestling pit, his speed is uncanny.

Imam gave an early proof of his prowess, when at the age of twenty he drew against such a great experienced wrestler like Ghulam Mohiuddin, originally his brother's greatest rival, and the man who some years later beat in Paris, Maurice Gambier, the then Greco-Roman champion of the world. With this opening fight of his career, Imam passed into the ranks of top-notch men.

Imam's next opponent was Kalia, a mighty man, who was beaten at Lahore in twenty minutes. Gutta Singh, a ferocious Jap, was beaten in three minutes. Then came the turn of Yekka

Gama, whom Imam conquered in one and a half minutes. At this stage of his career he went over to England.

After his brother had beaten Dr. Roller, an ex-champion of the world, very easily, Imam was given a bout with John Lemm who, Gama told me, was the cleverest he had met in London. Lemm had won the Hengler's Circus tournament and had fought Maurice DeRiaz to a draw.

DeRiaz had drawn against Frank Gotch, then champion of the world. Imam disposed of Lemm in two straight falls within a total period of twelve minutes. The British populace gave him the deserving title of "Imam, the Panther." Gama told me that Lemm saw him after the fight and frankly confessed to him that he had underestimated Imam's powers on account of his deceptive physical make-up.

* * *

RETURNING from England, Imam met and defeated Yekka Gama again before the fight was two minutes old. Immediately after this he took part in the great wrestling festival at Allahabad in December, 1910, when I came to know the brothers and first saw them in action. Imam took on that fine wrestler, Hasan Buksh, beautiful as a Greek god, and originally his elder brother's rival.

I may say that I have seen a couple of thousand wrestlers of all classes but never have I seen one more handsome or more superbly built than Hasan. It was a great battle that he fought against a superior opponent, but he was soon thrown. Hasan, however, thought that he was not decisively beaten, and Imam fought a second time. He won after an hour of brilliant wrestling. He beat him on three other occasions.

In 1918, the Maharaja of Kolhapur held a great wrestling tournament. It was a memorable occasion because many great events happened in India's wrestling history. Gama, so far the champion of India, relinquished his title in favor of his brother. The path to it was not, however, easy, for two claimants came forward. One was Ghulam Mohiuddin, the conqueror of Gambier, and the other was Rahim, of the older generation, but one of the greatest wrestlers the world has seen. He was so far unbeaten excepting the verdict on technical grounds that went against him in Gama's favor in the Allahabad tournament.

Imam beat Mohiuddin in three minutes and disposed of Rahim in twenty minutes. Rahim was quite past his middle-age. Imam was declared the champion of India, which he still holds although he is fifty-five now. To commemorate the great event the Maharaja of Kolhapur gave him among other things a silver mace worked with gold. Imam very courteously allowed me to examine and weigh the prize. It is exquisitely worked. It weighs twenty-two pounds—solid silver.

* * *

NONE in India was destined to have anything like Gama's unblemished career. Even a person like Imam had to suffer a defeat, although he has made ample amends for it. A deaf and dumb lad of nineteen, from a family which produced four continuous generations of super-wrestlers, threw the great Imam after twenty minutes of gruelling wrestling at Kolhapur. This lad was Goonga, who is now India's No. 3. But this was not a title bout and Imam remained champion. He defeated Goonga later on two occasions and the eternal rivals had three more drawn battles.

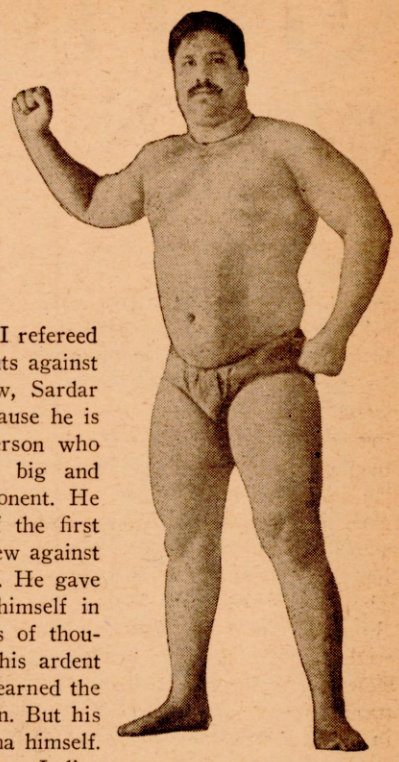
Imam fought more bouts against great Indian opponents and the time soon came when ambitious men ceased to look at him as a rival but regarded him as a person to draw inspiration from. Since then Imam has been called upon to give battle only once, and that, to vindicate India's honor in wrestling.

In 1936, Edmond von Kraemar, now the celebrated German wrestler, adventured into India after winning many bouts in his own country, Turkey and Egypt. It used to be the custom of Indian wrestlers to laugh at western opponents, because no European wrestler before Kraemar had succeeded in offering any serious opposition to any Indian super-wrestler.

Goonga took on Kraemar but was defeated in less than three minutes. Over-confidence was Goonga's undoing. When I met Kraemar he told me that the mute held him viciously in his copious embrace but he did not realize that the German could wriggle out of it like a snake, put his shoulder under his crotch and heave him over, to the utter surprise of Goonga himself, and a crowd of ten thousand spectators. Kraemar became famous at once.

* * *

SOME time after this, I refereed one of Kraemar's bouts against a rising young fellow, Sardar Khan. I like Kraemar because he is a clever fighter and a person who knows no fear, however big and powerful may be his opponent. He beat several good men of the first and second classes, and drew against two of the super-wrestlers. He gave such a good account of himself in this country that hundreds of thousands of Indians became his ardent fans. It was clear that he earned the right to meet our champion. But his ambition was to meet Gama himself.



Hamida, related to Imam, who may get the title as a gift from the current champion.

There is a custom among Indian wrestlers, but it is hardly ever translated into practice more than once in a century, because it needs a real master to do the thing. The custom is this, in tournament where a large number of wrestlers is congregated, a master wrestler can challenge the whole bunch, undertaking to throw each wrestler one after the other till the lot is finished.

If any one of the rivals succeeds in drawing against or defeating the challenger, he admits defeat and relinquishes the title he may hold. This is known as "Ek-langoti" challenge. It means that the challenger would not change his trunk-slip (the *langot*) or take any rest until the whole bunch is disposed of. Within our memory Gama has issued such a challenge twice, once in England to thirty Japanese wrestlers headed by Tarro Mayake, who had taken part in the last sessions of the Alhambra tournament.

He repeated the challenge at Bombay last year to the bunch of twenty-five European wrestlers, including Kraemar and King Kong. But no one had the courage to accept it.

Kraemar had to be met, so Imam met him, and, according to press reports, undertook to finish him in a minute. The battle lasted only for thirty seconds and Kraemar was laid on his back.

Imam trains himself in the orthodox fashion of the Indian wrestlers. Ordinarily, he goes in for 2,500 *dunds* or Indian floor dips and 3,000 deep knee-bends, but when in training for a big event he increases the number to 4,000 and 5,000 respectively. His hobby is partridge fighting.

His measurements are. Height, 5 ft. 11½ in.; neck, 17 in.; chest (normal), 48 in.; waist, 39½ in.; right arm, 15 in.; left arm, 15½ in.; thigh, 28½ in.; calf, 16¾ in.; wrist, 8 in.; ankle, 10 in.; weight, 218 lbs.

There is a disparity in his arm measurement. He is not left-handed, but the development of the right arm seems to have been retarded by some disease of the axillary glands. There are five or six operation scars in his right armpit. But he is by no means weak in the right arm.

None of the wrestlers I have measured so far showed huge arms, substantiating my theory that big arms are unnecessary. Frank Gotch, the greatest wrestler of the West, had a pair of 14½-inch arms. The Indian wrestlers show big measurements at the right places, chest and thighs.

Imam Buksh will continue to be the Indian champion till he chooses to retire. He may relinquish his title in favor of Hamida, his relative and a great wrestler, who is fast coming up the ladder.

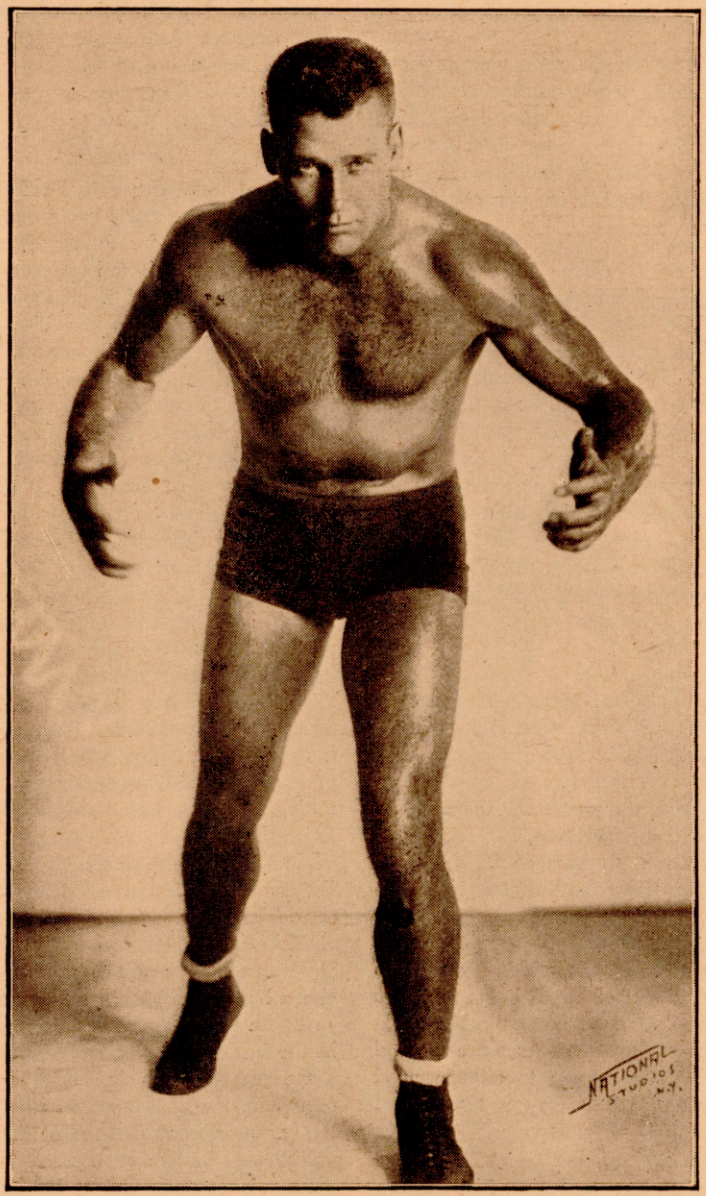
GETTING ACQUAINTED

By NAT FRANK

WITH the arrival from France of Cliff Olson, one of the best wrestlers in this country is back in harness. Cliff, who was overseas for the last six months, returned with an enviable record. The former star football player of the University of Minnesota, upon his return to New York where he is now appearing under the banner of Rudy Dusek, declared that Europe, with its war scares and general unrest, is far behind America in its sports program. In France there are several good prospects but none of the matmen are the equal of our leaders. Olson declared that he had little difficulty upholding American prestige in his combats abroad in which he scored many thrilling victories.

"The French like our style," said Olson. "They are thrilled by our ring performances, and that's why, despite the war scare, every time I appeared in the ring, I drew big crowds."

In the six months stay abroad, Cliff wrestled the cream of the talent. Many other Americans are doing their chores in various parts of Europe, particularly in France and England, and Cliff clashed with most of them. Among the stars whom he tackled were Henri De Glane, former world champion, Dan Koloff, Paul Shikat, Frank Bronowicz, Dr. Len Hall and Al Sparks. His contract prevented him from doing any wrestling outside of France.



Cliff Olson, who is back in U. S. after successful stay in France.

Cliff, it will be recalled, made his start as a wrestler at college and after graduation he gained fame in the professional field. He is the inventor, or at least claims to be, of the Swedish Flying Slam, an attack that has laid low many of his opponents. Others have made use of this attack but under new names. Some call it the arm-pull; others the Killarney Flip, and still others the Body Flip. It was Olson's original hold that attracted considerable attention and caused others to bring it into use.

The burly Swede from Minneapolis has other good methods of attack in his repertoire, among them the Outside Stepover Grapevine Leg Hold. It was with this that he broke the leg of Yvon Roberts.

* * *

THE German wrestlers who have been grappling in this country are noted for their ability to master all holds. They are rough to a degree, but keep within bounds so far as the rules are concerned. Dutch Schultz is an exception. He likes it rough. Once the bell rings, Schultz is a Satan in action. His rough-house tactics have earned him the well-earned moniker of the Son of Satan.

His actions border on brutality. In the heat of battle, he strikes out with venom. His rival is swept off his feet. The patrons hiss and boo, but what is wrestling today without those?

Out of the ring, Schultz is a well-built, mild, handsome looking Teuton. A typical German gentleman, whose appearance utterly belies his profession.

Schultz was born in Germany, January 1, 1908, the son of well-to-do parents. When Dutch, whose true name is Herbert, was four years old, his family moved to this country and settled in Houston. It was in Texas that Schultz gained his education. When he was twenty-four years of age he was an expert draughtsman. In his school days, he participated in numerous sports, including football, basketball, tennis and wrestling.

In 1933 he was prevailed upon to become a grappler and in a year's time he had won the middleweight and light-heavyweight championships of the Southwest. In 1934, he turned professional, being tempted by the offer of promoters. And from that day, the reign of terror was originated with the official introduction of the Son of Satan to the spectators of grappling matches. He is six feet tall and hits the scales at 205 pounds.

* * *

THE Armenians are a very clannish people. They are always the first to boast of the conquests of their native sons or daughters. They yell to the high heavens that their entrants in any kind of competitive sport are good enough to face the world's best, otherwise they are not entered. And the Armenians also believe in fair play. They don't want to see anyone parading around as an Armenian just for the purpose of creating a sense of hero worship for him by the peace loving Armenians. There is no one so stubborn as a doubtful Armenian.

Recently there appeared in these columns a story that Bob Managoff was of Armenian descent and THE RING Editor was flooded with protests from Russians, who asserted that he belonged to their country, and not Armenia. THE RING printed that in "Letters from Our Readers," and again this office received several hundred letters of protest from Armenians, who claimed Bob for their own.

Now Bob, who is doing great work as a heavyweight wrestler in Chicago, where he is a favorite, has sent word to THE RING that he is an Armenian and that the reason for the confusion is that he often has been billed as a brother of Ivan Managoff of Russian mat fame, but that he is no relative. So that's that. Bob's friends have also written to THE RING, calling attention to the error.

Short Biographical Sketches of the Wrestlers Who Are in the Spotlight in the Various Divisions

Managoff is as strong as a bull and is a colorful wrestler.

Showmanship is what counts in wrestling, the same as in boxing and other branches of sport. Until the Dusek boys took over the reins at White Plains, where their troupe stages shows weekly, there seemed to be little interest in wrestling in the Westchester County center, but since Rudy began to book the matches and use his brothers as the nucleus around all-star attractions, White Plains has become one of the best wrestling cities in the vicinity of New York.

"Showmanship is what counts," said Rudy in explaining the revived interest. "We give them colorful bouts, with heaps of thrilling moments, and they come out weekly to make the mat sport a paying proposition."

* * *

Eddie Newman, the grappling cartoonist, has already proved himself a first rater in the bone-bending profession through his recent sterling settos with such luminaries as Dynamite Joe Cox, Gino Garibaldi and Rebel Bob Russell.

* * *

Maurice Robert, kid brother of Yvon, is making good in the mat world. Maurice, a former Northwest Mountie, became a gripster through the insistence of his more famous brother, and he doesn't regret the move a bit.

* * *

Rudy Dusek, the Rowdy of the Riot Squad, is a roller skating addict. In fact, all of the Duseks, his wife and four daughters, find skating both entertaining and healthy.

* * *

Gino "Red" Vagnone, tow-headed Italian sensation, travels to the scene of all his grappling engagements by trailer.

* * *

In order not to confuse the wrestling fans, Bobby Managoff, the Chicago Whirlwind, wishes to inform his followers that he is of Armenian birth and not a Russian, as some of the patrons of the sport had figured. Managoff's true name is Manoogian.

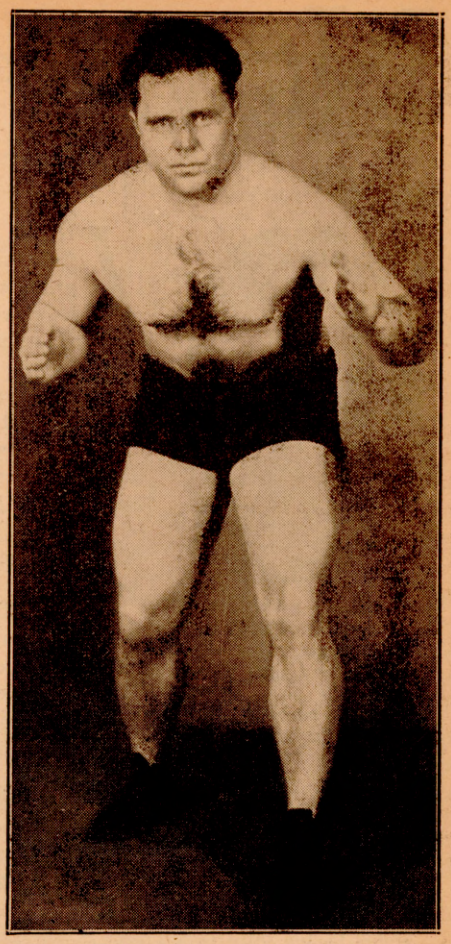
* * *

Frank Judson, former wrestling coach at Harvard, when not busy making his mat rivals yell "Uncle," spends his spare time in tutoring youngsters who dream of some day becoming professional gripsters, the finer points of the tussling art. Judson is one wrestler who is unanimously acclaimed far and wide as a gentleman both in the ring and out of it.

Joe Dusek, the youngest of the Mat Rioteers, after spending a long vacation hunting in Nebraska, is now back East and is again making the turnstiles click a merry tune in every club he appears.

* * *

Jim Wallis, the ex-Holy Cross football luminary, is rated as one of the top-notch "evil doers" in the game of grip. Wallis, who hails from Cambridge, Mass., is as rugged in the wrestling ring as he was on the gridiron during his college days, when he gained selection as an All-American.



Bibber McCoy, former Holy Cross star athlete, who rates high as a pro wrestler.

* * *

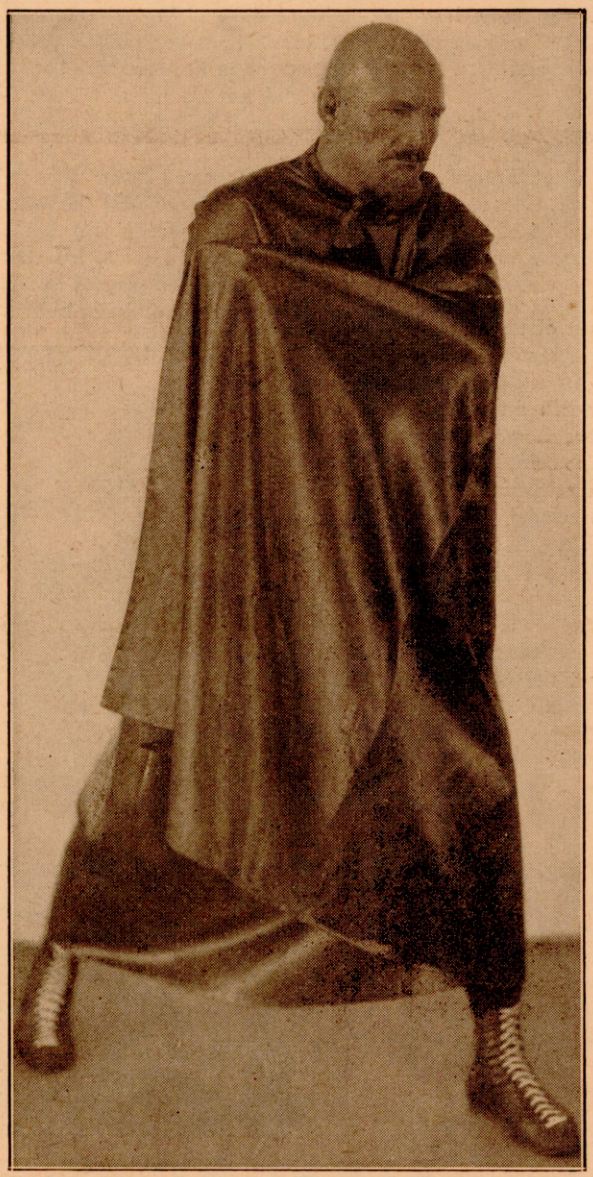
Benny Leonard, retired undefeated lightweight boxing champion of the world, has proved himself a highly capable wrestling official. Leonard's services as a mat referee have been in wide demand by grappling promoters in various sections of the country.

* * *

Since Gino "Red" Vagnone, tow-headed Italian wrestler, made his debut along the Eastern Coast, he has become the idol of the fans. The Latin has become a sensation overnight and he has proved time and again that his conquests over headliners in the game have not been due to luck. He is a keen student of the art and he knows all the answers.

* * *

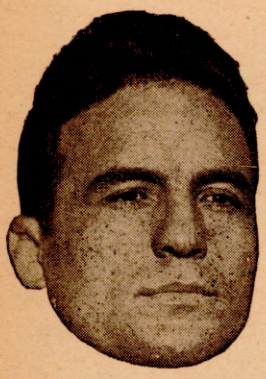
Now that Ernie, Emil and Joe Dusek have gotten over their vacation periods, which they spent in hunting wild game, they are back again lambasting the daylights out of their antagonists. This trio of grappling brothers, along with the organizer and eldest member of the Riot Squad, Rudy, and cousin Wallie, comprise the greatest array of family talent in the history of any sport. The Duseks are the ones who have made the fans "fight" their way into the various wrestling clubs to be on hand to see these Battering Bohemians in action. No more colorful group than these Mat Rioteers can be found anywhere.



Herbert "Dutch" Schultz, Texas-born German who is known as "The Son of Satan."

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STAN"



Jim Londos, who plans a tour of the world. He will visit Hawaii, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa and possibly engage in several matches in England.

IN past years New York mat fans witnessed some of the greatest wrestling shows that have ever been staged. It was nothing unusual for promoters to pack Madison Square Garden to the rafters each week with people paying top prices. But that was in the golden days of the sport. Today Madison Square Garden sees no more of the bone-bending game, for, as a result of poor management, the sport has fallen from the top rung of the sporting ladder clear out of the Garden.

Promoters like Jack Pfeffer, Rudy Dusek and Ray Fabiani, who all enjoyed great success during the golden age, still have hopes of lifting the grappling business to the heights it once possessed. Jack Pfeffer, who, with Dusek, shares the promotion in the leading clubs of New York, is playing to full houses each week. Jack has a great troupe of showmen who know how to wrestle, and who know how to put on a show. The fans have taken to the tactics employed by the Pfeffer matmen, and as a result they pack in the clubs, week in and week out.

Some of the boys in Pfeffer's stable are: Karol Krauser, the new Polish idol; Ben Shalom; "Dropkick" Murphy, popular wrestling medico; Maurice LaChappelle, brilliant French star; Vladeslan Talun, seven-foot Polish grappler, and George Becker, German ace. All these men know what is required of a wrestler these days. They have the fans on their feet throughout the bout, and that's what counts.

* * *

DUSEK, who has a strangle hold on most of the best clubs in Jersey and also stages bouts in Westchester County at the White Plains Armory, like Pfeffer, has an attractive bunch competing for him. But between them, they still are unable to give to the New York fans what they were accustomed to in the good old days, but each promises that he'll do so before the winter season ends. At least it can be said of both that they are always trying and that their recent importations are helping to build up the sport in the Metropolitan district.

The grapplers in the Dusek troupe employ a style all their own. With the famous Dusek Riot Squad leading the pack, this troupe shows mat fans the roughest, most gruelling matches seen in the Metropolitan area. The Duseks and their colleagues pack the arenas where they hold forth. Rudy uses the old hero vs. villain act, and it still shows results at the box office. The Dusek troupe includes such "villains" as all the Dusek brothers, Gino Garibaldi, Cliff Olsen, Strangler White, Eddie Newman and Henry Kulkovich, among others.

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EVER since the Duseks came into prominence, promoters the world over have been trying to obtain their services. Until now, the Battering Bohemians have been doing their bone-bending in the United States and Canada. They didn't care to travel far from home as a collective body. Of the five members of this world-famous troupe, composed of Rudy, Emil, Ernie, Joe and Cousin Wallie, only Emil and Wallie saw wrestling service in foreign sections, Canada excluded. In fact, Emil and Wallie are globe-trotters. They participated in engagements in Africa, Europe and Australia. And they wouldn't mind making another tour.

With Ernie, captain of the Rioteers, and Joe, the youngest of the Quarrelsome Quintet, eager for an opportunity to see the world, Brother Rudy is about to give in. He is planning an invasion of foreign soil and may tour with his troupe next summer.

"We would have made the world tour last year only for the troubles overseas," says Rudy. "If conditions calm down in Europe and in other parts of the world, I will consider bringing my gang over to show their wares and prove how tough and sturdy the Duseks really are."

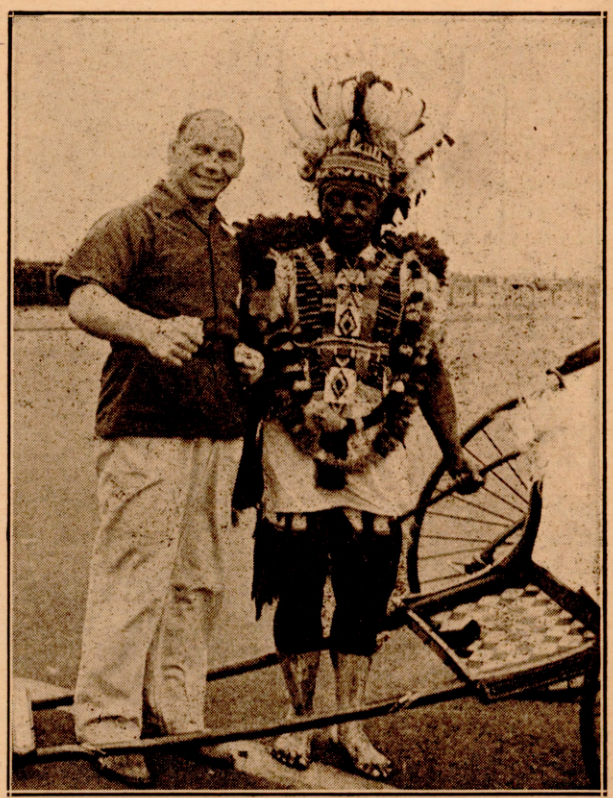
The Dusek Five will give the foreign fans something new in the world of sport if the trip materializes. They will supply tactics that have been heretofore unseen by the thrill seeking public. They will furnish a brand of wrestling that has been unknown to them. The wrestling patrons of Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii and Europe would see something out of the ordinary with these boys.

* * *

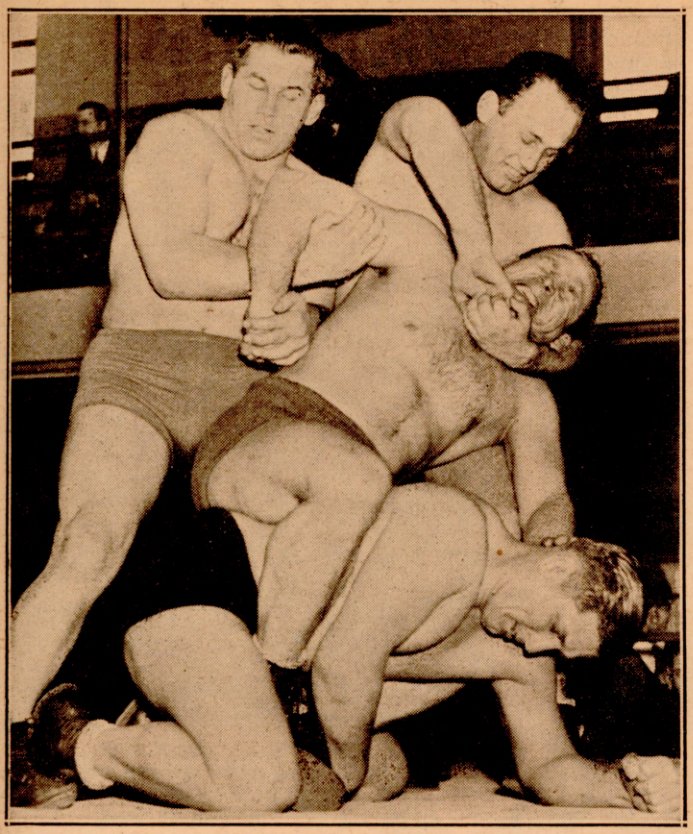
JIMMY LONDOS, of "From Milo to Londos" fame, the book written by Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING, which tells the story of wrestling from 2,000 B.C. up to now, was a long time around before he was able to win the world's undisputed grappling title. True, for many years the Greek Adonis was generally considered the top man in his profession and was recognized by many states and in many countries, yet it wasn't until recently, when he met and defeated Bronko Nagurski in Philadelphia, that he was able to earn the right to the genuine title.

The failure of Jimmy up to now to land the coveted honor was not his fault as none of the previous world's champions—and by that we mean the men who have held the championship that was won and lost on the mat since the days of Gotch—have feared Jimmy, or at least their backers did, and carefully avoided meeting him.

Londos has been beaten only twice in nine years—once by Joe Savoldi in Chicago, and the other time by Danno O'Mahony in Boston. In the Windy City bout, Jimmy claimed he received a fast count, and to prove his contention he points out that the Illinois Commission refused to uphold the decision by the referee and continued to recognize him as champion. He says he lost to



Matros Kirilenko, the Russian Adonis, who is a big hit in Durban, South Africa. Here he is shown with a native chief, who is wearing his "finest."



The Dusek Riot Squad that is planning a tour of the world.

the Irishman because he went into the battle with broken ribs as a result of a bout in Mexico City and besides, he considered Danno easy picking.

It was only a year ago last fall that Londos returned from abroad, where he won fifty-seven straight matches, winning from all the champions and contenders in England, France, Greece, Turkey and South Africa. With this success, he came back here, determined to force Bronko Nagurski into a bout. He competed in all parts of the country and finally, after a clean slate, tackled Nagurski in Philadelphia. The result was a victory and the winning of the world crown.

Jimmy was away seventeen months in all before coming back to the United States. He says the big thrill of his life was when he wrestled in the famous Olympic Stadium at Athens before 110,000 people and was escorted down to the ring by his dad, since deceased. After the match, which is an old Olympic custom, he and his father were borne on the shoulders of admirers and carried to the proud Jim's dressing-room.

By the way, Jimmy was born with the wrestling urge in his blood, as not only his father, but his grandfather and great-grandfather were wrestlers—but always amateurs. And it was as an amateur middleweight that Jimmy began his mat career in San Francisco in 1915, when he was only fifteen, making him thirty-eight today and not older as they often try to make him out. The fact that he has been grappling twenty-three years is what makes many think him older than he really is, but his critics don't stop to consider how young he was when he started. What countless stars he has seen come and go in all lines of sport since his first public appearance!

In Paris and other big European cities Jimmy won championship recognition by defeating the best men the various wrestling federations named for him to meet. Upon his return to America after his many foreign triumphs, Jimmy resolved to leave no stone unturned to bring about a match with Nagurski, who had captured the belt from Dean Detton. Now that Jimmy has gained his objective, he feels that he will continue at the helm for some time to come.

Early next summer Jimmy is planning to go on a world tour, which will include Australia and New Zealand, as well as the countries he visited on his last trip. It was his famous airplane spin that brought victory for Londos in his championship bout with Nagurski.

* * *

FANS who have been wondering of the whereabouts of that Russian stalwart, Matros Kirilenko, may rest assured that he is doing quite well by himself, wrestling regularly and winning his bouts so frequently that he is being rated sky high in South Africa, where he is presently located. Kirilenko, a noted all-hold specialist, who has won hundreds of victories, has been a colorful individual in the United States. His mastery of the grips and his willingness to have it out with the very best in the world have gained the attention of grappling promoters the world over.

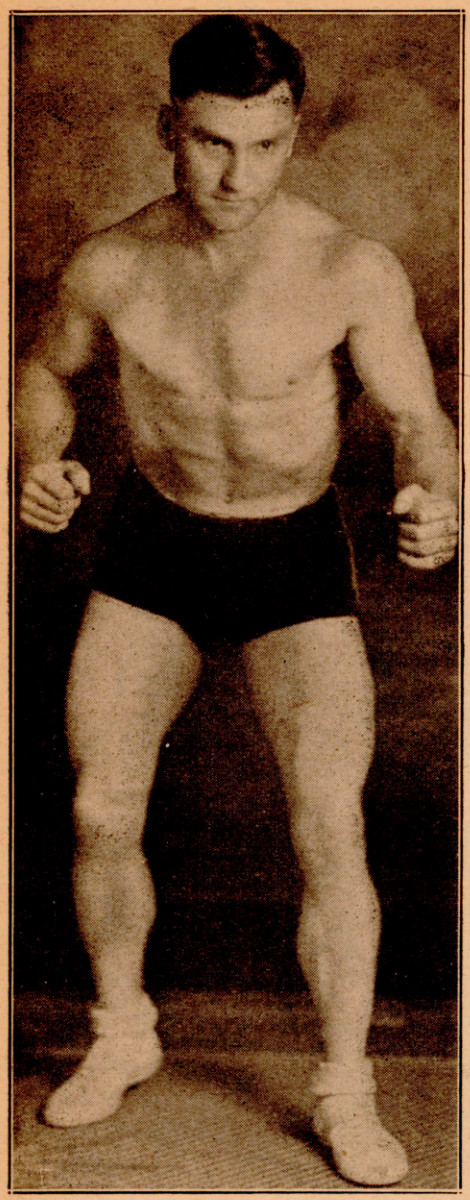
It has been almost two years since Kirilenko left these shores to show his mat art on foreign soils. And in that span, he has competed in rings located in all four corners of the globe. Matros has become a world traveler. He has wrestled in all the major arenas of the various South American countries; he has gripped and been gripped in Hawaii and the Philippines; he has tussled in the South Seas, including Suva and the Fiji Islands; he has toured Europe; he bent torsos into all sorts of pretzellike shapes in Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, and Borneo; he attended to his mat chores in Mexico, Canada, and Central American countries; he faced ring rivals in various Asiatic countries; and at the present writing, as stated before, he is the idol of the wrestling fans of South Africa.

Bill Panzen, claimant to the Ukrainian heavyweight title.

Kirilenko, while in that far-off land, makes his headquarters in Durban. He recently wrote your RING correspondent, informing us that wrestling is enjoying by far the best season it has had since the mat art became a major sport in that part of the world, and that THE RING is the most popular boxing journal there.

Just how long Kirilenko will remain in South Africa is not known. He admits that he is the hero down there. But he also tells us that he is slowly running out of opposition. The "big shots" have been conquered by him and now the promoters are seeking to import "big names" to make a trip to the far-off country and attempt to lower the colors of this Russian.

Matros intends to



Ralph "Milo" Myrick, a middleweight from Washington State.

be foolish to quit that country, where he has been doing himself proud.

Kirilenko has sent us photos of himself—pictures, not in wrestling pose, but showing him in moments of leisure. There is, for instance, a likeness of his reward for taking time off to go on a fishing jaunt. And two huge fish, the largest of a big catch, are held by the hands of this ever-smiling ex-Cossack.

Another shows him on board ship wearing his Russian regalia. Then he has one of himself with an African chief, the latter in full dress of his station. A fourth print shows Kirilenko on one of the bathing beaches, bearing in his arms, of all things, his good luck charm, a BABY TIGER.

Yes, Kirilenko certainly owes a lot to wrestling. It not only has earned him financial independence, but it also has enabled him to travel in various sections of Mother Earth and see the world.

What's more, Kirilenko intends to make several additional complete circles of the globe before he calls it quits with the wrestling profession, in which he stands out as one of the top-notch performers.

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UP in the Northwest and in Alaska, the name of Ralph "Milo" Myrick is well known as a wrestler. This former lumberjack, a middleweight with powerful back muscles, the strength of a lion and the agility of a cat, has carried off the wrestling honors in many sensational mat battles, especially in the state of Washington, from where he hails.

Now Myrick is coming East. He wants to test the mettle of the boys who are being touted as top-notchers in this neck of the woods and will probably be seen in action before another month passes by.

Out in Cincinnati, where the American Federation of Wrestling recognizes Henry Koln as champion, a movement is on foot to match Koln with Myrick. Myrick has taken the measure of many top-flight men and has wrestled in both the middleweight and light-heavyweight divisions.

come to the United States again, but how soon he doesn't know. He has been receiving cablegram after cablegram to return to the States for mat duty, but the lucrative offers for future matches in the section where he is now located just can't be turned down. The financial returns are such that it would

Tommy Rae, a good heavyweight prospect from Boston, now campaigning in the Metropolitan area of New York.

Graaf Stutz, Czech refugee from Prague, a heavyweight who is a master of his grappling art. He is now in England.

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BILL PANZEN, claimant to the Ukrainian heavyweight title, is well known to football and wrestling fans. William Panczyszyn is his correct name. He was born in New York City of Ukrainian parents, who were born in Galicia. He is a sturdily built wrestler. He has had more than five hundred bouts and has lost only a few. He has a wonderful record of more than 450 victories.

Panzen has a chest measurement of 47 normal and 51½ expanded. His neck measures 17 inches. Other measurements are: Waist, 32; biceps, 18; thigh, 25; calf, 18. He weighs about 205 pounds. Panzen's fine work during the year entitles him to high consideration by the leading promoters in America.

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WRESTLING NEWS from Hawaii, by Theodore Yamachika: Honolulu fans go for wrestling in a big way because Al Karasick, the only wrestling promoter in the Hawaiian Islands, is always willing to go a long way to please them. Says Al, "As long as I have anything to say about it, wrestling in Hawaii will be as clean and as fair as possible. Wrestling is a sport and not a circus side show, and I intend to keep it that way down here. In some places there are woman wrestlers and freaks, fake counts and dukes, bouts staged in mud and ice cream and all sorts of other tricks that have no connection with wrestling. I like to see good, clean performers, men who

(Continued on page 47)

"Batting Averages" for 1938

(Continued from page 15)

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
LIGHTWEIGHTS											
Gene Gallotte	9	1	1	6		1					.222
Mike Gamiere	8	1	5	1	1						.857
Jimmy Garrison	8		4	3		1					.500
Joey Greb	11		4	7							.364
Red Guggino	8		6	1		1					.750
Wally Hally	14	2	1	9	1	1					.231
Joe Ghnouly	6		2	3	1						.400
Charlie Gomer	16	4	2	6	3	1					.462
Augie Gonzales	9		3	2	3	1					.500
Steve Halaiko	8		3	2	1	1	1				.571
Lee Harper	11		8	1	2						.889
Joe Hernandez	6		4	1	1						.800
Frankie Hill	8	2	2	3				1			.500
Ray Ingram	14		2	12							.857
Young Peter Jackson	4	1		2	1						.333
Lew Jenkins	12	4	3	3		2					.583
Willie Johnson	19		1	15		3					.053
Sammy Julian	9	2	2	4	1						.500
Paul Junior	13	1	4	2					6		.714
Mickey La Marr	13	4	5	1	3						.900
Lloyd Lasky	37	4	15	10	7	1					.633
Pete Lello	9	2	4	3							.667
Lou Lombardi	8	2	3	2		1					.625
Austin McCann	13	3	5	2	2	1					.727
Bobby McIntire	18		12	4	1	1					.706
Joe Marciente	11		2	4	1	4					.200
Lew Massey	6		2	3		1					.333
Billy Marquart	12	6	2	4							.667
Johnny Mirabella	13			7		6					.000
Harry Mizler	10	1	5	3	1						.667
Al Nettlow	8	2	4	1	1						.857
Nick Peters	8	1	3	2	1	1					.571
Benny Piazza	9			5	1	3					.000
Lloyd Pine	13		2	11							.154
Norment Quarles	19	4	7	8							.579
Wesley Ramey	20	1	16	3							.850
Johnny Rohrig	18	2	9	6					1		.611
Tommy Roman	8	2		2	3	1					.400
Frankie Savia	11		3	7	1						.300
Howard Scott	14	1	5	8							.429
Jack Sharkey, Jr.	7	1		4	2						.200
Jack Sheppard	10		2	7		1					.200
Phil Siriani	11	2	6	1	1	1					.800
Tommy Speigal	11	3	4	4							.636
Charley Stefano	8	1	1	2		4					.250
Frankie Terranova	10		2	6		2					.200
Vic Troise	17	6	3	5	3						.643
Jimmy Vaughan	9			8	1						.000
Frankie Wallace	11		1	6	1	3					.100
Jimmy Walsh	6	1	3	2							.667
Jimmy White	9	4	4	1							.889
Slugger White	11	1	6	2		1				1	.700
Len Wickwar	27	17	7	2				1			.889
Dodo Williams	6	1	1	2		2					.333
Harvey Woods	10	1	4	3	1	1					.556
Yucatan Kid	17	3	11	3							.824
George Zangaras	11	2	5	3	1						.700
Eddie Zivic	8		1	5		2					.125
Phil Zwick	4	1	1	2							.500
FEATHERWEIGHTS											
Dave Castilloux	12	3	8								1000
Al Davis	14	9	3		2						1000
Frankie Conn	7		7								1000
Dick Corbett	7		7								1000
Danny Jordan	5	4	1								1000
Matty Perfetti	21	1	17		3						1000
Maxie Shapiro	11	1	5								1000
Allie Stolz	18	12	4		2						1000
Bill Tweedie	8	1	7								1000
Frankie Aiello	12	1	2	5	3	1					.333
Tommy Hutchinson	9	2	5	1	1						.875
Skippy Allen	13		5	2	2	4					.455
Joey Archibald	8	2	5	1		1					.875
Dan Ardito	6	1	4	1							.833
Karl Beck	8		3	1	1	3					.429
Ernie Beisman	9	1		4	1	3					.125
Mike Belloise	14	3	7	2	2						.833
Hymie Berg	13	5	2	3	2	1					.636
Len Beynon	5	3	1	1							.800
Joey Brown	7	1	1	3	2						.400
Jimmy Buckler	7	1	3	3							.571
Johnny Cabello	7		1	5	1						.167
Jackie Callura	11	1	6	4							.636
Benny Caplan	7		4	1	2						.800
Billy Charlton	7	1		5			1				.786
Tom Christie	11	3	7	1							.909
Al Citrino	5	2	2			1					.800
Vic Corchardo	10		6	3	1						.667
Frankie Covelli	11	1	4	3	3						.625
Davey Crawford	13	1	1	4	6	1					.286
Johnny Cusick	10		5	3		1		1			.500
Pablo Dano	13		5	7	1						.417
Pete DeGrasse	7		1	4	1	1					.200
Gerard Delia	10	1	2	3	1	3					.333
Vince Dell Orto	12		6	5	1						.545
Abe Denner	8	1	5	2							.750
Tony Dupre	15	1	9	3	1	1					.714
Tony Fernandez	7	2	1	1	1	2					.500
Primo Flores	17	7	5	1	3	1					.857
Richie Fontaine	6		2	3	1						.400
Joey Fontana	21	4	13	2	2						.895
Ginger Foran	13	6	3	3	1						.750
Joey Gatto	10	1	2	4	2	1					.429
Umio Gen	12			7	3	2					.000
Jimmy Gilligan	8	2	3	2		1					.625
Bobby Green	17	6	5	4	2						.733
Georgie Hansford	11		7		3	1					.875
Tommy Hyams	15	1	2	4	1	3	2	2			.357
Cristobal Jaramillo	8			7	1						.000
Harry Jeffra	4	2		2							.500
Nickey Jerome	12	2	2	4	1	3					.364
Phineas John	16	1	9	3	2	1					.714
Frank Kenny	13	1	8	3	1						.750
Jimmy Lancaster	17	1	6	7	2	1					.467
Paul Lee	16		3	11	2						.214
Bobby Leyvas	8		2	2	3	1					.400

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
FEATHERWEIGHTS											
Paul Licata	10	1	3	4	2						.500
Nat Litfin	11		7	3	1						.700
Olin Loy	6		1	3	2						.250
Dan McAllister	18	4	9	1		2	2				.833
Johnny McGrory	13	1	7	3	1	1					.667
George Marsden	34	8	15	3	4	3	1				.800
Mike Martyk	11	3	3	4	1						.600
Jerry Mazza	10		7	2		1					.700
Al Mancini	12	5	5	1	1						.909
Freddie Miller	15	3	8	2	1		1				.857
Mickey Miller	11	2	3	2	2	1		1			.556
Varias Milling	7		3	3		1					.429
Hank Nia Kanyura	18	6	6	1	5						.923
Tony Novello	13		4	4	5						.500
Willie Nussbaum	9	3	3	2	1						.750
Al Pedlar	11	4	4	1	2						.889
Frank Reese	20	3	9	4	3	1					.706
Al Reid	18		12	1	4	1					.857
Sonny Reitman	11		3	4	4						.479
Young Rightmire	7	1	3	1		2					.571
Sammy Rivers	16			13	3						.000
Leo Rodak	10		6	3	1						.667
Joe Royce	7	1	4	2							.714
Pete Scalzo	17	8	7	2							.882
Benny Sharkey	9	1	3	2		1	1	1			.556
Armanda Sicilia	13		3	9	1						.250
Willie Skidmore	8	1	1	4	2						.333
Cuthbert Taylor	11	2	5	2	2						.778
Joe Torres	6	2	1	1	1	1					.600
Jimmy Tygh	17	2	13	1	1						.938
Jimmy Urso	10	1	2	6	1						.333
Harold Valan	16	2	7	4	3						.692
Claude Varner	7	4	1	1				1			.917
Eddie Voccia	12	1		6	1	4					.091
Joey Wach	10		5	4		1					.500
Vankie Watson	9	1		5	1	2					.125
Oliver White	18	5	7	3	3						.800
Jackie Wilson	8	2	2	3	1						.429
Chalky Wright	6	2	2	1		1					.667
BANTAMWEIGHTS											
Kayo Morgan	8	3	5								1000
George Pace	8	1	7								1000
Aurel Toma	6	4	1				1				1000
Lou Salica	7	3	4								1000
Harry Davidson	8	4	3		1						1000
Al Brown	2	1	1								1000
Kid Tanner	21	12	7	1			1				.952
Jim Brady	8	4	2	1	1						.847
Allie Brown	7		2	5							.167
Jackie Brown	11	1	6	3				1			.636
Jack Bunting	10	2	2	3		2	1				.500
Angelo Callura	6		4	2							.667
Young Chocolate	7		1	1		4		1			.143
Carlos Cuebas	7	2	2	1	2						.800
Poppi Decico	6	1		2	3						.333
Tommy Elliott	10	3	3	2		2					.600
Sixto Escobar	6		2	4							.333
Tommy Forte	10	4	1	4	1						.556
Johnny Gaudes	7		5	2							.714
Len Hampston	9	1		4		1	1	2			.222
Battling Jim Hayes	9		3	4		1	1				.429
Bobby Hindas	11		6	3	2						.667
Johnny Holt	8	1	4	1	1	1					.714
Henry Hook	15		9	4	2						.692
Frankie Jarr	11	2	4	3	2						.667
Johnny King	13	2	2	7			2				.462
Bernard Leroux	11		5	4	1	1					.500
Johnny McManus	17	5	5	3		3	1				.647
Bobby Magee	11	1	4	5		1					.455
Johnny Marcelline	12	1	5	4	2						.600
Mog Mason	9	3	1	4		1					.444
Vincent Montana	15	1	8	2	4						.818
Billy Passan	9	1	4	2	1	1					.625
Indian Quintana	6		4	2							.667
Jack Quinn	10	1		6	1	1	1				.222
Bobby Ruffin	15	1	4	2	1				7		.714
Baltasar Sangchili	5	1		2	1			1			.250
Pancho Villa	6	2	2	2							.667
Baby Yack	11	1	5	5							.545
Kui Kong Young	7	4	1	2							.714
George Bataille	6			3		3					.000
FLYWEIGHTS											
Little Pancho	5	2	2		1						1000
Valentin Anglemann	9	2	3	1	1	1	1				.750
Frank Bonser	17	7	2	4		3		1			.529
Tiny Bostock	14	7	3	3	1						.769
Monty Pignatore	23	4	11	3	3	1					.800
Jake Carr	13	3	7	2	1						.833
Joe Curran	13	3	4	2	1	2	1				.667
Little Dado	8	2	4	1	1						.875
Pierce Ellis	13	5	4	4							.692
Jackie Jurich	7	1	2	2	1	1					.500
Peter Kane	6	2	3	1							.833
Dave Kellar	10	2		6	1		1				.333
Spider Kelly	11	2	7	2							.818
Dick Lewis	7		1	2	1	3					.167
Pierre Louis	7		4	2		1					.571
Benny Lynch	5	2		1	1	1					.500
Pat McStravick	9	2	4	1	1	1					.750
Pete Miller	11			2	3	6					.000
Phil Milligan	5	3	1	1							.800
Small Montana	7	1	5	1							.875
Katzumi Morioka	12		1	10		1					.083
Billy Nash	16	1	7	2	2	3				1	.615
Mickey O'Neill	11	2	3	5		1					.455
Pat Palmer	17	2	4	5	2	4					.400
Syd Parker	10	1	3	5			1				.500
Alf Pass	7	1	3	2		1					.429
Young Siki	4	2		1		1					.500
Willie Smith	7	1	3		1	2					.167
Tommy Stewart	14	4	8		1	1					.923
Fred Tennant	22	6	7	8	1						.619
Jim Warnock	8	2	3			3					.625
Jimmy Webster	6	1	2	2	1						.600
Ernst Weiss	9	2	3	2	2						.714
Tut Whalley	17	5	6	3		1	1			1	.750

New Faces

(Continued from page 20)

have graduated. His only loss was to Everett Simington on a technical kayo due to a cut eye and a 10-round decision which he dropped to Young Jackie Sharkey in Des Moines, Iowa, two years ago. He is a great mixer and will stand toe-to-toe and slug away with an opponent. He made a hit with Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, who watched him in action on his recent trip to the Middle West. Nat was sold on Sharp and McIntosh.

* * *

PAT CHILDERS, the boxing promoter who has been booking McIntosh and Sharp, also has another good lad in Joey Alcanter, formerly of Kansas City, and a great drawing card in the Southwest. Joey has fought some of the top ranking lightweights of the world, including Jimmy Vaughn, Pat Kissinger, Wesley Ramey, Henry Armstrong and others. He beat Leo Rodak, the ranking N.B.A. featherweight, Pete Nebo and Young Rightmire. He has a very impressive record. He is now living in Oklahoma and is willing to meet anyone, anywhere. He is particularly anxious to make a New York trip for an engagement.

Pete Alcanter, Joey's younger brother, is a rough and tough slugging fighter who really likes to mix it. He is the type of fighter who has the fans standing on their feet if he is matched with a boy who will stand up and slug it out with him. The rougher it gets, the harder he fights.

He is only 19 years old and is known as a real crowd pleaser. He is a good rough and tough semi-windup boy. He never gave a bad fight in his life, doesn't know what it means to quit. He will fight anyone from 145 to 150 pounds.

Othel Ross is known as the "Hominy Wildcat." He scales 160 pounds. He is the roughest, toughest, meanest Negro fighter seen in the Middle West in years. He is a short, chunky built fellow, doesn't know what it means to get hurt or to quit. He has a real fighting heart. He is a good crowd pleaser and a good clean fighter.

* * *

RECENTLY there came to the States from the Netherland West Indies a giant heavyweight, John Bill, 6 feet, 1 inch tall and scaling 210 pounds who, with proper instruction, is likely to develop into a pretty good fighter. This West Indies scrapper, who is managed by Leo Abreu of Oranjestad, Aruba, N. W. I., is still a novice so far as professional fighting is concerned, but those who have watched him as a sparring mate for Tony Galento and in his recent fight with Jim Howell, predict he can make a go of it in boxing if he sticks to his guns.

Bill started as an amateur in 1932 at the Pan-American Club in Aruba and lost his first engagement to Martin Smit of Holland. Then he went down to Caracas, Venezuela and to Maracaibo, Brazil, and he made a hit. He cleaned up, winning his bouts via the kayo route. Among his victims in Aruba on his return, under the management of Ward Goodwin, were Van Oyen, Kid Sheffield and Juanacito. When Goodwin had to leave, he turned the fighter over to Abreu who took Bill to Jamaica where he clashed with Young Herrera and lost on a technical knockout.

Following that setback, Bill traveled through Puerto Rico, Santo Domingo, Haiti and other West Indian boxing centers in an effort to land engagements and on failing to get accommodated, he came on to New York.

* * *

ANOTHER lad from the West Indies, Lionel Gibbs, is keeping company with Kid Tanner in London, where he hopes to emulate the deeds of Tanner who has been the sensation among the little lads across the Big Pond. Gibbs, who is managed by Tony and Dom Vairo of Liverpool, who also handle Tanner, and whose London representative is Johnny Sharpe, like Tanner, has a splendid record. Gibbs is the welter and middleweight champion of British Guiana.

He is being primed for a battle with Ernie Roderick, the best of the British welters. While in British Guiana, Gibbs rolled up an excellent record. He is one of the best boys ever developed in the Island possession.

* * *

TIGER HOWARD is a young colored boxer who is doing well in the middleweight class. Although he comes from Philadelphia, he has been doing most of his fighting in the Southwest. He started as an amateur and after eighteen months of medal chasing, he turned pro. His manager, Salvadore Lawrence of Texas thinks he has a find in the Tiger.

Howard is a southpaw. He carries a hefty wallop in either hand. He has scored nine knockouts out of sixteen fights. He lost two, drew in one and gained four decisions. The Tiger is 5 feet, 7 inches and weighs 155 pounds. He has beaten some of the best middleweights in the South.

* * *

SUPERIOR, Wisconsin, boasts of a sensational lightweight, Al Bache, whose record entitles him to contests with the leaders. Bache, a rugged fellow from the Northwest, is a Belgian-American who carries into the ring all the traits of his fighting race. Born Albert Dumonson, June 26, 1917, in Superior, Wis., the belting Belgian, as he is known, changed his name to Al Bache, which in the native tongue of his parents, means Albert, the heroic king of the Belgians during the war. Al turned professional at the age of 18, but before doing so he engaged in fifty amateur contests, of which he lost only four.

He is managed by F. O. Spike Dugan, City Hall, Superior, Wis., a fellow who knows every angle of the boxing game and has been bringing Al along well. Bache has never been floored. He won thirteen straight battles before losing his first, a six-round affair to the veteran Ray Baker at Grand Forks, N. D. Bache evened the score in a return engagement.

His only other professional loss was to Sammy Musco, Omaha lightweight. His best performance was when he knocked out Bobby Fadner, former intercollegiate lightweight king, in two rounds. That victory earned for Al the Wisconsin state championship.

Bache has been idle for six months but is now in condition again and has resumed training for an active campaign. Bache's record to date follows:

1937—March 1, Johnny Netterman, Fargo, N. D., K.O., five rounds; March 19, Frankie Kouba, Duluth, Minn., won, six; April 5, Frankie Kouba, Minneapolis, Minn., K.O., five; April 29, Tiger Marcos, Winona, Minn., won, eight; May 21, Whitey Walden, Eau Claire, Wis., K.O., two; November 12, Johnny Baker, Hibbing, Minn., won, four; November 19, Pug Barron, Eau Claire, Wis., won, six; December 3, Don Swenson, St. Paul, Minn., won, six; December 10, Pug Barron, Hibbing, Minn., K.O., five.

1938—January 13, Len Pitney, Superior, Wis., won, six; January 20, Don Swenson, St. Paul, Minn., won, six; January 27, Johnny Baker, La Crosse, Wis., won, eight; February 11, Red Martin, St. Paul, Minn., won, four; February 18, Ray Baker, Superior, Wis., lost, six; February 22, Bobby Fadner, La Crosse, Wis., won, six; March 10, Ray Baker, Superior, Wis., won, six; March 25, Bobby Fadner, La Crosse, Wis., K.O., two; March 30, Sammy Musco, Milwaukee, Wis., lost, six; May 6, Indian Billy Lee, Superior, Wis., won, six.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

THE old axiom, "a substitute is never as good as the original," was proven true here during December when a match between Patsy Perroni and Jim Howell was called off a half an hour before the show was scheduled because of poor attendance. Jorge Brescia, giant Argentine heavyweight, was originally slated to fight Perroni but pulled out of the bout two days prior to the battle, forcing the Olympic Club to cancel the entire card or replace Brescia. Howell being the only heavyweight available on short notice, he was booked, but Big Jim's name didn't mean a thing here and merely 300 turned out to see him mingle with the highly rated Perroni.

The month of December was never a good one for boxing or any sport in Syracuse because of the holidays. Hans Furst, local wrestling promoter, dropped money in three of his four mat shows for the month but is back on his feet again drawing big crowds.

Ralph De John was our biggest attraction in 1938. He drew $11,000 with Bert Courage, $5,609.50 with Babe Risko and $5,904 with Walter (Popeye) Woods. Another fighter who would break all records for attendance at fights in Syracuse is Solly Krieger. The disputed middleweight king would do better than $15,000 in a non-title outdoor fight with De John. With the title at stake, there is no telling what the match would draw. Ralph has class, skill, speed and is a born showman in the ring. He has that necessary something known as color. A boxer-puncher, De John can slug it out when the occasion demands and is by far the best middleweight developed here in years.

Amateur boxing under the capable handling of Irving Robbins is due to be revived this month. The simon-pures have some good prospects for the program. We have our weather eye pinned on Irish Eddie Pagan, Binghamton middleweight, and Jimmy Dennis, Pagan's neighborhood rival. Both are good boxers and hitters.

George K.O. Koverly has installed himself the most hated bad man of the wrestling rings since Jack Washburn, Dick Daviscourt and Tom Marvin.

Latest to join the grappling industry upstate is Joe Banovic, veteran Binghamton light-heavyweight boxer. Bingo Joe has been going through some preparatory training and should be a good card in the Parlor City as he is well liked by the fans.

LEFT HOOKS—Joe Netro is preparing Ralph De John for a Coast invasion . . . . Joe has several matches in view for Ralph in California . . . . Joey Kushner, former Cleveland featherweight, who resides here, has recovered from a shoulder injury and is back in training . . . . Joey Brown made a tremendous hit in two Buffalo bouts . . . . Little Joe drew with Jackie Callura, the Canadian ace, who later defeated Freddie Miller, former featherweight champ, at Rochester, and lost a close nod in a thriller with Jimmy Gilligan . . . . Brown is one of the best club fighters upstate and never fails to turn in a sparkling battle . . . .

Mickey Serrian is going good in this section, being one of those hammer-and-tong action givers who is a credit to the trade . . . . Eddie Gallagher is trying to land Pedro Lorenzo a match with Sixto Escobar, the bantam king . . . . Pedro beat Henry Hook, who holds a win over the champ . . . . Your correspondent is anxious to get in touch with anyone who has 8 mm or 16 mm movies on boxing . . . . Write Billy Shaw, 403-405 Eckel Theater Building, Syracuse, N. Y.

Gabe Genovese has been seriously ill and under the care of a physician . . . . Gabe is said to have taken Baby Salvy Saban's foot amputation to heart . . . . Genovese thinks the world of Baby . . . . Joe Boscarino, Gabe's crack lightweight, kayoed Frankie Wallace and Wesley Ramey in his last two outings at Rochester, which is really Bosco's home town . . . . Jimmy Clark is said to be making Rochester his stamping ground now.

The Trial-Horse

(Continued from page 30)

the Sunday jolts of the Bill Brennans, Tom Gibbons, Fred Fultons, Bat Levinskys and Harry Wills without going down for the count. And seldom indeed, were the aforementioned top-notchers able to get him off his feet.

Eventually, old Kid Kayo caught up with the rugged Irishman, but it was only after he had reached the sere and yellow of a long and honorable career. It was in 1925 that Gene Tunney, up-and-coming and less than a year away from the heavyweight title, humbled the battered Irish veteran in the resin.

A few short years later, Madden gave up professional glove-flinging and hired out as a sparmate for various title contenders. While thus engaged, illness struck him down and the Grim Reaper tolled off the final count.

Yes, sir, "trial-horses" may come and go, but you'll have to look a long time to find a more competent one than was Bartley Madden during and immediately following the World War period.

* * *

NEXT on the list of noted journeyman glovemen is none other than lovable old Tom Heeney, the ace contribution of New Zealand to the ring wars. A so-so fighter for several years in his native land, Heeney failed to attract more than passing attention along swat boulevard. Eventually his endeavors brought him to these shores and here, in boxing's land of milk and honey, Tom Heeney's rugged qualities brought him his due recognition.

He was far from a spectacular performer, but his dogged determination, bulldog courage and amazing stamina earned him the plaudits of the nation's thousands. With these as his chief assets, Tom Heeney molded them into a chance at the heavyweight title.

With Gene Tunney leading the parade, the Solid Rock from Down Under had little or no chance of success. However, as in all his ring engagements, Heeney gave the best he had to offer. That he failed, cost him not one whit in popularity. Other battles came his way, some he won, but often as not it was the other way around. In the end, the old war-horse had the good sense to quit before needless beatings had dimmed his mentality. Today finds Heeney happy and prosperous in Florida's sunny Southland, walking a patrolman's beat and content in the knowledge that he left the fight game better off because of his having been in it.

A wonderful character and a "trial-horse" par excellence was Tom Heeney. Too bad the game hasn't more of his like.

* * *

OF today's premier "trial-horse" we can only add that Tommy Farr, the rugged Welshman, holds the honor without a question. Four times has Tommy gone to the post in this country, and four times has he watched the decision go against him —all in thrilling fights. Three of those losses went to present and former heavyweight kings—Joe Louis, Jim Braddock and Max Baer. And last, but not least, the brilliant Lou Nova.

Show me another fighter that could come out of brawls with the above quartet with nothing more damaging than a couple of knockdowns. And despite those four consecutive setbacks, Tommy Farr can find a welcome awaiting him in any American fight arena, big or little. I call him a "trial-horse" only because Mike Jacobs, who controls the "big shots," always tosses in his promising talent against Tommy, who in defeat has always displayed far more than the heavyweights rated above him because of victories.

Farr will never be a champion of the world. We thought he had the possibility following his fight with Louis. The Braddock defeat erased a lot of that possibility. The Baer setback made it complete, and now that Nova and Burman have beaten him, we can't see Tommy Farr ever gaining the purple robe.

He is the type of fighter who can give promising material the acid test and as such, I rate him a "trial-horse." The best days Jim Flynn, Bartley Madden and Tom Heeney ever saw never witnessed them with anything that tousled-haired, ring-scarred Tommy Farr can't match. Farr is a credit to his profession and we are sorry that we will never have the opportunity of seeing him wear the royal robes of a heavyweight champion. That much I am convinced, despite his heroic colorful battles in four American engagements. We need more of his type here.

Sepian Sockers Supreme

(Continued from page 26)

one of the greatest boxers that ever lived. Of this long parade of vanquished foes only one really made the going tough enough for the double champion to be given any kind of a chance in a return bout, Lou Ambers, the ex-lightweight king. All the others were thoroughly outclassed and whipped. Henry climaxed his year's achievements in brilliant fashion by his stirring victory over big, power-punching Ceferino Garcia, one of the most dangerous men in the ring today. Few fighters in history would have been capable of conceding this terrific hitter twelve pounds as Armstrong did. This was a feat worthy of a Gans, Dixon or a Walcott.

Hustlin' Henry has clearly earned the right to be ranked along with the greatest men his race has produced. After years of trial and tribulation his career reached a crashing crescendo in 1938 and he is a cinch to go down in history as one of the most amazing men who ever followed a ring career.

At the present moment at least Joe Louis towers so far above the rest of the unlimited division, he is the one man monopoly of the class. No champion was ever as far removed from the available opposition as this somber socker. A threat to Louis' position may come out of nowhere in the coming year even as Joe did himself but there is certainly no one in view right now who figures to make the Brown Bomber work up a good sweat.

One of the pleasanter aspects of Joe's reign as heavyweight champion has been the complete acceptance of the Detroiter as heavyweight champion by the public. When Johnson held the title the feeling was general throughout the land that civilization was doomed unless the title passed from the hands of the man with the golden smile. Gone are the days of the white hope hysteria when every muscle-bound truck driver, stevedore, laborer or what-have-you was looked upon as a potential savior of an harassed humanity.

* * *

TODAY sporadic efforts to arouse the public with white hope tournaments and talk are met either with general apathy or ridicule by American sports writers, the most fair-minded and impartial group of men in the world. Louis' career definitely proves that so long as a champion comports himself with grace and dignity, his race or nationality is a matter of little consequence. Louis occupies a position with the present day public somewhat similar to that held by the great Peter Jackson in California many years ago. Jackson was universally admired and respected and to this day many refuse to regard John L. Sullivan as a world's champion because he never met the Australian champion.

In a world tormented by a tidal wave of intolerance, the American attitude toward Louis stands out like a beacon of hope on a stormy night. Gone are the disturbances, bitter words, frenzied feelings and aroused instincts that characterized the reign of Jack Johnson. What small feelings there are against Louis when he boxes are the natural ones for the underdog against the superman. Dempsey in his prime also experienced the same sort of sentiment.

It is well to remember that no race or group has ever maintained a permanent supremacy in pugilism. At the time colored boxers happen to be in the ascendancy; a decade from now this may no longer be the case. Be this as it may, one thing is becoming fairly certain, and that is that the year 1938 presented two worthy successors to the mantle once worn by Gans, Dixon and Walcott in Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong.

ONTARIO, CANADA, NEWS

By G. A. M. TUTTY

WINNIPEG'S Billy Marquart, fighting at 137 pounds, was outpointed by the New Yorker, Al Roth, at 138 pounds, in a stiff battle.

Jack Glazier, 147, Grand Rapids, Mich., outpointed the coming welterweight from Ottawa, Ont., Danny Moran, in 10 rounds, at Dallas, Tex. The last round decided it.

Baby Yack, former Toronto and the Canadian bantam champion, won his first fight in New York City, at the Hippodrome, when he trounced Jimmy Urso in the semi-final to the Canzoneri-Zivic struggle.

Lou Brouillard of Worcester, Mass., former Canadian, at least a native son, today boasts a T.K.O. win over his foremost rival for the New England middleweight title, Johnny Rossi. Scheduled for 12 rounds, Rossi was floored six times before his handlers conceded the only native born Canadian winner of two world's titles, Lou Brouillard, the winner.

Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Ont., 125 pounds, outpointed Freddie Miller of Cincinnati, former world's featherweight title-holder.

Canada has always had some of its fighting sons up with the world's boxing leaders. This year we have Dave Castilloux, Baby Yack, Johnny Gaudes, Billy Marquart, "Tiger" Terry Warrington, Sammy Luftspring, Orville Drouillard and boys of that caliber. No section of the British Empire has given more leaders and near leaders in the boxing game than has our Lady of the Snows, Canada.

We shall soon have another boxing promoter in Toronto, Playfair Brown, one that has the last few months been staging bouts throughout this province of Ontario.

"Secret" Socks

(Continued from page 10)

trail put a cramp in Baer's punching efficiency, and the year following, he took a hiding over a fifteen round route from Jim Braddock without showing a trace of the walloping power he once possessed.

The story of how he announced his retirement, after sustaining a four round kayo by Joe Louis, thought better of it, and essayed a comeback, is still fresh in the public mind. He regained something of his old fistic status by turning the tables on English Tommy Farr, who had previously taken a decision over him.

Baer is now ranked as number one challenger for the heavyweight title by THE RING magazine. He is still an efficient performer, but that once formidable right auctioneer isn't the pulverizing weapon it used to be, and his chances in a second encounter with Louis don't appear any too rosy.

* * *

WHEN Jim Braddock, who took the title from Baer, was a light-heavyweight, he was some pumpkin as a puncher. Jim used a right cross to the jaw with stunning effect. When Tuffy Griffiths came here from Chicago in 1928 with a long string of quick knockouts to his credit, Braddock took him on at the Garden. Early in the second frame Jim crossed that right on the jowl, and Tuffy went out like a snuffed candle.

In beating Baer, many years later, Braddock stuck to jabbing tactics and left-handed Max out of the picture. It was noticeable that Jim didn't have the old right-hand destroyer punch any more. When he lost the title to Louis, he dropped the colored man with a short right to the head at the start of the bout, but there didn't seem to be much behind the wallop, for Joe was "up and at him" in a jiffy, and won rather easily on a kayo in the eighth round.

In his last engagement, before retiring, Braddock edged out a well-deserved decision on points over Tommy Farr, but it was clearly evident that his days as a knockout puncher were a long way behind him.

* * *

SCHMELING'S best stock-in-trade was a right to the jaw, delivered sometimes at a straight angle, or again in an overhand sweep. It was of no account against Louis, in their second battle, although it worked havoc with Joe the first time. Whether it is still loaded with knockout powder, nobody knows, as the colored crack gave Max no time for much experiment in that way. Max was smothered and shattered under a hurricane of exploding fistic bombs, before he even realized what was happening.

The pet punch idea has never bothered Joe Louis, who seems to be capable of slamming 'em out with either fist from any direction. Many a fighter has stowed away an opponent with a wallop delivered entirely at random, and later has sworn gravely that he had the successful attack figured out in advance.

When the hunt for a White Hope to dethrone Johnson was in full swing, Tom O'Rourke had Al Palzer in tow. Palzer was a big husky chap, who could punch hard, but knew nothing of boxing's finer points and was too dumb to learn.

From over the sea came "Bombardier" Wells, British champion. He was matched with Palzer before a New York club. Wells was an ideal athlete in appearance, tall, beautifully proportioned, and a classy boxer. Also he could throw an awful wallop with his right.

But he couldn't stand up under a stiff rap on the jaw, and was liable to fold up if hammered around the mid-section. The latter weakness proved his undoing in the scrap with Palzer.

For two rounds the clever Englishman jabbed and cut Palzer to ribbons. It was a splendidly scientific exhibition by the Briton, who occasionally varied the program by crossing a right and tumbling Palzer over. Early in the third round, Palzer, by this time a gory sight, had just beaten the count by a second after being on the floor.

Al lowered his head and charged in regardless. He was swinging both hands, and his right glove accidentally thudded into the Bombardier's tummy. Down went Wells —and out! It was victory for Palzer, but a victory snatched from the jaws of defeat.

Thereafter big Al was wont to boast how craftily he laid for the Bombardier to land that stomach punch, until the Englishman left an opening, and the belly-paralyzer sunk home for the kill.

* * *

CHARLEY DOSSERICK helped O'Rourke second Palzer. One night Charley happened into a barroom where Al was expounding for the benefit of his hearers the subtle strategy by means of which he conquered Wells. As the new arrival strolled up, Palzer appealed to him for confirmation.

"That was how it happened, wasn't it, Charley?" he queried.

His erstwhile second grinned scornfully.

"That's how it wasn't," he replied unfeelingly. "Why, you big lug, you didn't know where you were or what you were doing in that third frame. You were licked to a frazzle. You had your eyes closed tight when you bulled into Wells and landed the luckiest wallop that ever saved a scrapper from being counted out. You were born with horseshoes in both mitts, you clumsy stiff."

Palzer made an unsuccessful attempt to laugh that one off. Whenever he again discussed his amazing victory, he took pains to assure himself that the plain-spoken Charley was nowhere in the vicinity.

* * *

AMONG the great hitters of the past in the smaller classes, Joe Gans, the colored lightweight champion, is ranked by old timers as top-notch walloper of his class. Nobody ever heard the "Old Master," as he was called, brag about the possession of any "pet punch." Joe, like Louis, could drop 'em with either hand. His right was poison, yet it was with a left hook that he kayoed out clever Frank Erne in less than a round, to win the lightweight title.

Gans was a wizard at drawing a lead, and getting home first with a counter punch. In later years one of his successors on the throne, Benny Leonard, gambled successfully in the ring along similar lines.

Benny had an exquisitely accurate right hand that he shot from his chest. When an opponent led, Benny figured to beat him to the punch. Generally he did so by stepping inside and countering. On one occasion he failed, the night he met Ritchie Mitchell in old Madison Square Garden. He drew a right hand that night, and it landed. Ritchie got there first. Nothing but Leonard's gameness and acute generalship saved him from hearing the fateful "ten" counted over him on that occasion.

But it was seldom that Leonard erred in that way. Few fighters could judge distance as did Benny. He could left-hook with dazzling speed, and when he turned the right loose with knockout intention, he usually had the situation gauged at a hair's breadth and accomplished his purpose.

Charley White, Chicago's famous exponent of the left hook, once drilled Benny with that dangerous socker, and came within an ace of stowing him away. But Leonard recuperated quickly, and more than evened up the score, for he knocked out White in the ninth round. White's left was deadly—but it was all he had—whereas Leonard possessed two educated fists, both of which did the owner's bidding with neatness and dispatch. Other things being equal, the two-handed performer certainly has it on the party with a lone serviceable mitt.

* * *

JIMMY McLARNIN'S potent right flattened Sid Terris, Phil McGraw, Stanislaus Loayza, Joe Glick and Ruby Goldstein in quick succession when Jimmy first invaded the East. In 1930 Jimmy belted out Al Singer in three rounds, and then lost a decision to Billy Petrolle, the "Fargo Express," in a bout that was almost red ruin for McLarnin, who took what was the worst licking of his career.

Petrolle got the jump on Jimmy that time, with a punch that nearly knocked out the little Irishman. Only a stout heart and good generalship saved McLarnin from that fate. He was so badly cut up, that referee Patsy Haley wanted to halt the massacre, but Jimmy begged him to allow the contest to continue, and Patsy complied, with the result that McLarnin was still on his feet, trying to fight back, at the end of the tenth and final round.

Petrolle and McLarnin met twice after that. But the "Fargo Express" wasn't lucky on either occasion. Jimmy, like all great scrappers, profited by disastrous experience. He wasn't to be cajoled into mixing matters too carelessly with Petrolle. Instead, he left-handed Billy until the latter was giddy with jabbing visitations, and though he then stood toe-to-toe at times and slugged at close quarters, Jimmy saw to it that no more unpleasant surprises came his way.

Because McLarnin scored so many right-hand knockouts the story went around that the fighting Celt was "right-hand crazy." Neither Jimmy nor his manager, Pop Foster, took any trouble to deny this "pet punch" theory, which, by the way was entirely incorrect.

It worked out to McLarnin's advantage when he fought Young Corbett III for the welter title in 1933. For Corbett was so impressed by the tales he heard about his prospective opponent's penchant for dealing out rights, that he watched that mawley exclusively. It was just too bad from the Californian's viewpoint that he quite forgot to pay any attention to Jimmy's left. For it was a left hook that bumped off Corbett's chin before the scrap was a round

old, that eliminated the latter and made McLarnin welterweight champion.

* * *

KID McCOY'S corkscrew punch consisted of twisting the glove sharply as he shot over a left hook, thus adding to the blow's momentum on much the same theory as rifling a gun barrel gives increased velocity to a bullet. Other fighters may have done the same thing, before the Kid made the sport columns with his "invention," but few of the glove fraternity had the same flare for publicity as the astute Kid.

At any rate, the punch served him well, as it did his protégé, Harry Harris, who picked it up from McCoy, and utilized it with telling effect on Pedlar Palmer, when he defeated the latter for the world's bantam championship before the National Sporting Club of London, England.

So far as recollection goes, none of the star middleweights went in for the pet punch theory. Stanley Ketchel certainly didn't, for Stanley hit from any position and wasn't the sort of careful campaigner who plans out a battle, or lists his wallops beforehand. Mickey Walker never made any attempt to pose as a punch-inventor, the average run-of-the-mill polthogues were good enough for Mickey, nor have any of his successors on the middleweight list loomed up as special punch pleaders.

We fancy it would be a tough task to select any one punch as Henry Armstrong's favorite. The three-class champion doesn't seem to play favorites, but shoots 'em out in machine-gun fashion.

Because Lou Ambers utilized a right uppercut to excellent advantage in the recent fifteen round argument with Armstrong, where the lightweight title was transferred to the colored crack, it may become known as the pet Ambers punch. Perhaps some wiseacres may even credit Lou with inventing it, as in the case of Carnera versus Sharkey, before mentioned.

Said Rudyard Kipling's Irish soldier, the mighty Mulvaney, when discussing the fighting methods of his two chums, Learoyd and Otheris, and his own reactions on the battlefield:

"Each does ut his own way, like makin' love—th' bullet, or the bay'nit or th' butt, accordin' to the natur' av th' man!"

That seems to fill the bill as regards the modern arena too. The left hook, the uppercut, the straight jab, the right cross, the heart or stomach jolt; any one may bring home the bacon for the man who utilizes it to proper advantage. And if the punch that wins isn't the victor's pet, temporarily at least, our humble guess flies far wide of the mark!

Famous Ring Rivalry

(Continued from page 21)

fight was fierce and thrilling for several rounds with the odds favoring me, thanks to my success in getting past his left. But about the sixth, he suddenly adopted my tactics, and, with a whirl of blows, threw me on the defensive. Delivering a shattering right-hander to the jaw, he dashed me to the ropes, as near to being unconscious as a man could possibly get without being absolutely out.

Immediately he sprang forward, ripping in punch after punch, and amidst the roaring of the crowd and the frantic waving of hands and fists, the watcher at the ringside who was the ringleader of the gang intent on seeing that Felix did not win, promptly gave the signal for the cutting of the wires, believing that I was done. Afterwards, it transpired that the signal was seen by the men stationed on the roof and every effort was made to obey it, but unfortunately for the gang, the efforts went astray. The only result achieved was the plunging into darkness of a big restaurant next door!

The ringleader was furious at the apparent failure to carry out his orders and at once concluded that he had been double-crossed by his mates, and he almost went black in the face trying to back Felix—only to be laughed at, of course, since I was on the point of being counted out!

* * *

AS luck would have it, however, I weathered the storm with the aid of the bell and defensive tactics that were purely instinctive. The ringleader of the gang, after nearly getting apoplexy in his excitement and rage, began to calm down and hope again for the best.

He was not calm for long. Under the ministrations of my friends, I recovered from the blows I had received, and in the next round, rushing at Felix like a tiger, I got home on him properly and knocked him cold with a terrific right-hander to the chin. And then, with him on the ground, apparently completely beaten, all the lights went out!

In all my life, I have never heard such roars of rage nor witnessed such utter pandemonium as broke out among the audience in the minutes that followed the extinguishing of the lights in that hall. Fights started in about ten different places at once and the ringleader of the gang, now absolutely sure that he had been double-crossed, nearly went off his head with fury.

Lashing out right and left at friend and foe, he went looking for his confederates, shouting the most bloodthirsty threats that had been heard since the days of professional putters-on of curses. In the midst of the hubbub, I was just able to hear the referee declare the match "no fight" and announce a postponement, and then I made the best of my way back to the dressing room.

* * *

AS regards the plot that had been hatched, it afterwards transpired that there had been no double-crossing—no intentional double-crossing, I should say—because the men on the roof, in all innocence, had just continued to search for the right wires after getting their signal, and without a look at the ring, had continued their search until it was successful. The signal to cut had been given when Felix looked like winning, but actually, when the right wires were slashed, it was I and not Felix who was on top.

But they did not know that. After the fight, they went to the ringleader for their reward, looking upon themselves as good and faithful servants. They got a reward all right—in the shape of a terrific walloping from the fists of the leader, who was an ex-pug and a believer in hitting first and explaining afterwards.

That was not my last fight with Felix by any means. In the years that followed, he bobbed up time after time, like a bad penny in my path, and match after match was made by promoters who were well aware of our drawing power. The great rivalry between us did not end until we were both well into the thirties in age and getting past our best. Unlike Dempsey, Greb, Billy Murphy and other greater pugilists, I am able to say that I finished up getting the better of my old rival.

* * *

OUR last championship fight took place in Melbourne, my home town, and fiercely determined to wipe Peter Felix out of my path for ever as a serious rival, I at last succeeded in doing it. In the thirteenth round of one of the hardest, fastest and bitterest fights ever seen in Melbourne, I got home on him with a right under the jaw and knocked him out so completely that it was nearly half an hour before he came around.

When I mentioned Dempsey and Greb, I did so with Tunney in mind, because it seems to me that he was so fitted to oppose and to defeat those two great fighters that he might have been created specially for the purpose. Admittedly Greb beat him once, but even Harry Greb himself declared that it was a soul-wearying, bitter and futile business opposing Tunney and he cried for someone else to take him on.

The gauntlet was lifted by Dempsey, with results that are now history, and when I hear fight followers say that Dempsey would have killed Tunney had he met him in his prime, I am willing to concede that Dempsey would have beaten Tunney ONCE, as Greb did, but in the long run, his great rival would have defeated him finally, as history now tells us he did.

As regards Billy Murphy, so great was the rivalry between him and Griffo that it blinded Billy's judgment, with the result that even nowadays, Billy Murphy, from his tailor's stool in New Zealand, frequently tries to prove that he really was Griffo's master in spite of the Sydney boy's two victories over him when at the height of his career. Griffo, like Tunney, was so well fitted to checkmate all the boxing capabilities of his rival that he seemed to appear as the result of a special dispensation of Providence.

The history of the game is full of similar instances—Gans and Nelson, John L. Sullivan and Charlie Mitchell, Slavin and Jackson, Papke and Ketchel, and in the old days, Mendoza and Jackson, Bendigo and Ben Caunt, Cribb and Molineaux, and others. So many instances are there that my clumsy pen cannot do justice to them and I should like to see an abler one in operation on the subject, preferably that of the Editor of this journal.

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LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I HAVE read the Editor's comments on the Louis-Schmeling fight in the September RING, and I don't like them at all!

Granted! Louis beat Schmeling and is champion, regardless of how he did it; but, was it hardly sporting for Louis to shoot for the kidney?

Since there are so many pages devoted every month to the exploitation of Joe Louis, perhaps the Editor can leave space for this article in defense of Schmeling.

According to the Editor, there is some doubt as to the injurious effects of the right to Schmeling's kidney. Let's read the report of Dr. R. E. Brennan, chief surgeon of the polyclinic hospital: "X-ray examination of the lower dorsal and lumbar spine and also the lower three pairs of ribs reveals evidence of a splitting fissure type fracture of left lateral transverse process of the third lumbar vertebra. The left psoas muscle shows considerable bulging of the upper half. The left kidney is slightly lower than normal. This kidney appears also slightly larger than the right."

And quoting Louis: "The second punch Ah hits him brings home the bacon. Ah turns him half-way around on the ropes with a right to the head. Then Ah lets him have a right hook to the kidneys—right here—and that's when he screams. You'all hear him? Sure sounded funny. For a minute Ah thinks maybe Ah socked woman by mistake. Yes suh, right there is where Ah takes control. Ah knows then he's through. Shucks, Ah ain't even got me a good sweat."

The Editor also states that Schmeling twisted his body to catch the blow on the short ribs. The "stills" I saw fail to show Schmeling do this. He is employing the same sidewise stance he used two years ago with Louis. Remember? Louis said, "He fought all turned around, I didn't know what to do." I AM contending that Louis was deliberately coached to shoot that right to the kidney!

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

Furthermore, I AM criticizing the Editor's unjust reference to the element of fear on Schmeling's part. Here was one of the most remarkable athletes of our time! Absorbing a terrific beating by Max Baer, all but knocked out by Hamas; and three years later, ridiculed by almost the entire sporting world—made the superman Louis look like an amateur! Fifteen years of boxing with a spotless record, and you have the effrontery to accuse this man of being afraid!

In your own words: "I noticed it at the weighing-in ceremonies and I again noticed it as he sat in his corner awaiting the gong, where his usual grin and greetings were absolutely missing."

Queer, but this version of the weighing-in ceremonies does not coincide with the memory I have of other sports writers' comments on the same! H. McLemore had this to say of the ring time: "Louis sat directly above me, no more than an arm's length away. He tapped his feet nervously and was reluctant to speak to Schmeling. When the German, with a smile this wide on his face, shuffled across the ring to attract Joe's attention, Schmeling cuffed him good naturedly on the shoulder."

Grantland Rice, ringtime: "Schmeling came out grinning and confident, with his right hand cocked. He hit Louis with just one right hand—and this one found it's target after he was wavering and reeling and practically helpless." Jack Dempsey, two years ago after the first Schmeling-Louis fight: "Nothing is impossible for a man with as much courage as Schmeling."

As for Schmeling's claim of foul in the dressing room, it was immediately retracted and there was never any formal claim made to the commission. Certainly the man was entitled to a few words, not for publication, after the punishment he had just taken.

The Editor compares this match with the Burns-Johnson match at Sydney. Allow me to compare it with the Siki-McTigue match in 1923. Battling Siki, a Senegalese, light-heavyweight champion of the world, versus Mike McTigue; the place, Dublin, Ireland; the date, March 17. Siki knew no English, but he must have guessed that keeping his title under the conditions indicated would have been a bit presumptuous.

In a previous issue, there are three pictures of Schmeling on the canvas, and the page title is "End of a Perfect Night." I believe the Editorial page is generally used for the Editor to express his partisan opinions.

In closing, let's not have any more harping on sportsmanship "for the good of the game" until THE RING sets an example.

P. T. MILLER,
Troop F., 14th Cavalry,
Ft. Des Moines, Iowa.

[*Well, old pal, you've had your say, but I still stick by my observations. I think I'm just as competent as those you mention, and perhaps a better observer. As for partisanship, I think you err. I'm as fair and square a shooter in my treatment of all fighters as there is in this country. Race, color or creed doesn't mean a thing to me.—Editor's Note.*]

* * *

LIKE one of the very many readers of your most interesting and unbiased publication, THE RING, I write to offer you my most sincere congratulations on a really first-class publication. It would be truly difficult to find a more interesting journal than yours, and the reasonable criticism and advice which you offer to readers and boxers is certainly not equalled in any other magazine. Having been a reader of THE RING for the past eight years, I am in a sound position to pass judgment, and that judgment is that your paper is the best of its kind in the world today.

Through your magazine, you have made hundreds of admirers, who have learned to know you as one who advocates only fair play irrespective of race, color or creed. If the world were to be favored with more men of your type, I am sure it would be a better place to live in.

May THE RING continue in that light, and may it continue to reign as the premier boxing authority in the world.

GEO. J. GOLDING,
Department of Public Education,
Cape of Good Hope, Cape Town, South Africa.

* * *

I NOTICE mention is made that Lofty Blomfield insists that he is the Australian wrestling title-holder. This is not so. He is New Zealand champion, and that is all.

I also notice that a short paragraph in your "Letters from Readers" page, written by a New Zealander, asks for pen friends. I, too, would very much like to hear from anyone of either sex with a sense of humor, interested in wrestling, boxing, travel or films. While realizing that you naturally do not conduct a "pen friend" column, your magazine is a very good medium in which to ask for pen friends as it reaches all parts of the world, and I would very much appreciate it if you would print my request.

(MRS.) MITZI ANGEL,
Northland, Wellington,
New Zealand.

* * *

MAY I, as a regular reader of your excellent and world-famous publication, be permitted to occupy a little space in "Letters from Our Readers" page in asking boxers and wrestlers to send me autographed pictures of themselves? I have 1700 in my collection.

LESLIE JOHNS,
Oorgaum, P. O.,
Kolar Gold Fields, South India.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 40)

know the business. They can be rough and tough, but when they pin an opponent, they do it with skill or strength, and not because the victim slid in the mud." Well, Al, we like your policy and more power to you!

* * *

BUNNY MARTIN from Tulsa, Oklahoma, made his bow in Honolulu by pinning the ever-popular Italian strongman, Joe Tonti, in sixteen minutes. In his second match he was unfortunate in having for his opponent the tough Jack Gacek. The referee called the contest a draw. He lost his third bout to Oki Shikina, the Hawaiian champion.

* * *

Dean Detton, former world's champion, is proving to Honolulu fans that he hasn't slipped any since losing his crown to Bronko Nagurski. Although in his first appearance Dick Raines held him to a draw, he has since redeemed himself by taking the measure of Rudy LaDitzi. Detton wants to meet Oki Shikina, the Hawaiian champion. He thinks the territorial title would go well with his record. Then also, Detton wants a crack at Al Pereira.

Other results in Hawaii follow: Dick Raines defeated Leo Numa, two out of three falls; Rudy LaDitzi, Boston, crabbed Jack Holland in thirty-six minutes; Leonardo Garcia was subdued by Jack Gacek and his mat piledriver in twelve minutes; Naumu Sunayama held Joe Tonti to a draw.

Rudy LaDitzi gained referee decision over Oki Shikina; Dick Raines beat Jack Holland, two straight falls; Swede Olson and Jack Gacek, draw; Joe Tonti took the measure of Big Boy Clement.

Rudy LaDitzi lost a referee decision to Dick Raines, each registering one fall; Oki Shikina crippled Count von Buesing; Herman Olson got the verdict over Jack Gacek; Bunny Martin whipped Joe Tonti; Al Carvalho pinned Tony Carrillo.

Dick Raines fought former world's champion Dean Detton to a draw; Rudy LaDitzi registered an only fall against Herman Olson; Harry Demetral outslugged Leonardo Garcia; Jack Gacek and Bunny Martin, draw; Jack Holland beat Joe Tonti.

Dean Detton pinned Rudy LaDitzi in twenty-eight minutes, one fall; Oki Shikina used the Japanese arm bar on Bunny Martin, one fall; Lofty Blomfield beat Jack Gacek, one fall; Dick Raines won from Herman Olson, one fall.

* * *

THE fact that Hans Steinke has passed his two score mark in age does not mean that the massive German wrestler has seen his best days in the game of grip and get gripped. He is even more feared today than he was when in his heyday. Few of the headliners want any part of this six-feet, four-inch, 240-pound matman. Steinke has proved time and time again that the older he gets, the tougher he becomes. The more age creeps up on him, the more he is feared.

* * *

HUGH SHANNON contributes the following from Buffalo, N. Y.:

The wrestling business is booming in Buffalo, due mainly to the astute promoting of Jack Herman and Jack Ganson. This combination has forty or more wrestlers living here and working in various cities such as Toronto, Montreal, Cleveland, Akron, Erie, Pittsburgh, Syracuse and Rochester. The Buffalo Sporting Club stages a grapple-match each Friday night and the fans are pouring into the Auditorium to see the new faces.

Iron Talun, the giant Pole, was a riot for a while, but all of a sudden Matchmaker Herman switched and put in such "meanies" as K. O. Koverly, Cy Williams, King Kong Cox, Bob Wagner, etc.

* * *

Henri DeGlane will bring over a number of European mat stars, according to Herman. DeGlane was quite a card in Buffalo some years back. Since then Henri has been wrestling and doing some promoting in France.

* * *

King Kong Cox won a smashing two-out-of-three-falls bout from K. O. Koverly in as rough a contest as one would want to see. Koverly tapes his right hand like a fighter and smashed Cox on the chin to win the first fall of their match. This angered Cox, who tossed Koverly quickly to win the other two falls.

* * *

Ed (Don) George celebrated his return to local rings when he beat Nick Lutze, veteran Californian, in two out of three falls before a big crowd.

* * *

EUROPEAN WRESTLING HIGH LIGHTS, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follow:

Harold Lane, genial wrestling promoter, who staged the Wells-Knight mixed match that met with disapproval, had an excellent card, otherwise. The card showed some of the best wrestling material in the country, including Jack McLauchlan, Herbie Parks, Bob McNab, Billy Kohnke, Basner (Bill) Cunningham, Stanley Roberts, Tiger Jim Delisle, Johnny Demchuck and Anaconda, and the bouts were productive of lively, splendid matches. Especially worthy of praise was the clash in which George Pencheff, Australia, faced the Scottish Highlander, George Clarke. Early in the contest, Pencheff, during a slugfest, was knocked clean through the ropes and was unable to beat the count, losing the first fall. Soon after, however, the Australian equalized and the score stood at one fall each when the final bell rang.

A feature attraction was a demonstration illustrating the improvement of wrestling since the days of the Crusades. In the Graeco-Roman style, Guillaume (Tim) Estelle threw Bull Coleman, senior; while in Cumberland-Westmorland mode, which was fought in kilts, Bob Gardiner, Fife, lost to Jim Anderson of Dundee.

* * *

Ballyhooed by Belgian sports scribes as the younger edition of Karl Pojello is Graaf Stutz, a Czech refugee from troubled Prague, whose machinelike speed and mat mastery have put him at the top of many a Flemish bill. He is twenty-five years of age and scales in at 195 pounds. His specialty hold is the ancient Graeco-Roman "souplesse"—better known as the suplex—and with it, Stutz has brought the downfall of numerous heavier rivals. He is soon to make his debut in England, where he will find plenty of first-class talent awaiting his arrival.

* * *

The Parisian Palais des Sports, most famous wrestling rendezvous in Europe, brought in Charles Rigoulot, fast becoming the French favorite, to settle Henri (Milo) Steinborn, hefty German strongman, and Rigoulot did, but it took him more than one hour and fourteen minutes to accomplish the trick. On the same bill, Frank Bronowicz, seasoned Polish-American campaigner, downed Mark Hoesly; Felix Miquet drew with Texas Rube Wright, and Karol Nowina broke even with Hungarian Mike Brendel. Raoul Paoli was the promoter of this international gathering.

Later in the month at the Salle Wagram, Milo Steinborn withstood the challenge of Texas Rube Wright and outpointed him in a hard-fought one-hour struggle. Stan Karolyi, Hungary, supported this match and beat Rudi Binacchi of Italy in twenty-three minutes, eight seconds, and Albert Arnaud tossed Louis Rudelle.

* * *

In a mixed match, Jack Sherry trounced Phil Scott in exactly eighty-five seconds, Scott conceding . . . . Latest to join the "bearded brigade" is Kenny Tasker . . . . Dick Shikat, Teutonic mat-lord, dashed into England from Paris to make a fleeting bow under the auspices of the 20th Century Wrestling Association. At Belle Vue, Manchester, he scored over George Modrich.

For quite some time now, the hero of L'Elysee-Montmartre, Paris, has been Jewish Benny Sherman, globe-trotting Alaskan light-heavy, who has run up a steady stream of wins. This passing month in the Montmartre mat spot, Sherman beat rugged Canadian Rod Fenton and the Russian expert, Johnny Demchuk . . . . "Count" Karol Nowina, youngest member of the mighty Zbyszko tribe, arrived back in Paris after a jaunt to Buenos Aires, where, for a number of seasons, he has been a starring favorite . . . . Hal Jones, Manchester's wrestling commentator, seems unstinted in his praise of Frank (Hercules) Boyne, a Tasmanian candidate for European light-heavyweight honors.

IN BERMUDA

By EDGERTON TUCKER

THE people of Bermuda are grateful to THE RING Editor for this space in his valuable magazine, and in making our debut, we would like to extend to the readers of THE RING our best wishes for 1939.

On Boxing Night, through "Chummy" Hayward of the B. A. A., a packed house was treated to a series of thrills by "Perpetual Motion" Tipper, middleweight champion of the Army, and Marine Bunker, middleweight champion of the British North American Fleet. The supporting card ended with five knockouts out of six fights.

Bo. Bascome has the class and punch necessary to carry him to the top. We would like to see him rematched with Taff Bowers and then taken in hand by a good American manager.

The Bermuda General Theatres propose to stage fights every fortnight at the Colonial Opera.

A plan is on foot to have Nat Fleischer of THE RING visit here and present RING belts to our boys. It has been proposed to have the Army championships in three classes decided and THE RING Editor, if the plan materializes, would present belts to the winner. Let's hope the plan goes through.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

William Schector, Kansas City, Kan.

Q.—Can an amateur boxer box on a professional programme without receiving any remuneration and still hold his amateur card?

A.—No. That is against the A.A.U. rules. He becomes a pro as soon as he competes with professionals.

Franklin Thomas, Vancouver, B.C.

Q.—Was Victor McLaghlen, the movie actor, a good fighter? Was his fight with Jack Johnson for the title?

A.—Yes, he was a splendid fighter and a good wrestler. Had he kept to the boxing game, he might have reached the top. After he had fought Jack Johnson on March 10, 1909 and lost the decision at the end of six rounds, Johnson said of him:

"Too bad he doesn't stick to the game and train more. He has everything. He can make the grade if he sticks to it.

That fight with McLaghlen, according to Johnson was for the title. He told me that when he returned from Sydney he was asked to accept the bout and the stipulation was that it should be for the title.

Abraham Desmendes, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Recently I saw a story that said that the Louis-Lewis fight was the first in which two colored men were pitted against each in a heavyweight championship fight? Is that correct? How about the fight between Jim Johnson and Jack Johnson in Paris?

A.—Most critics say that that fight was an exhibition but I have in my files some clippings of the affair and the French and British reports of Dec. 19 and 20, 1913 that called it a world heavyweight championship mill. I recently asked Jack Johnson about this, and he replied that being out of condition and needing the money, he entered into an agreement whereby he would fight Jim Johnson with the stipulation that if the bout went eight rounds, the limit, it would be called a draw. He said that it was listed as for the world title and that in view of the agreement, he decided to let Jim remain, though he admits, as the papers have it, that he was all in when the final gong sounded and had the bout been of longer duration, the title would have changed hands.

David Levin, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—At what weights did Kid McCoy and Tommy Ryan weigh in at for their fight at Masbeth, N. Y., in 1896?

Why was McCoy not recognized as middleweight champion after knocking out Ryan?

A.—McCoy weighed 156 and Ryan 157½. Bob Fitzsimmons was the real middleweight champion at the time. However, Fitz entered the heavier classes, and both Ryan and McCoy claimed the title. When McCoy knocked out Ryan he was recognized, by most people, as champion. But technically Bob Fitzsimmons was still middleweight king. He could make the weight, but found fighting in the heavier classes more profitable.

A Ring Reader, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Q.—Does the Alan Hendrickson Company of Midland Park, N. J. which advertises in your book, sell apparatus for training for both boxers and wrestlers or only for boxers?

A.—They sell both. You can get any training apparatus and exercisers for fighters, boxers or fight fan. Their exercisers are highly recommended.

Matthew Barrow, Graterford, Pa.

Q.—How many times did Dempsey's fights reach into a million or more dollars? What was the gate of each?

A.—Five times. Carpentier, 75,000, gate $1,789,238; Firpo, 82,000 for a gate of $1,188,603; First Tunney, 120,757 for a gate of $1,895,733; Second Tunney, 104,943 for a gate of $2,758,660; Sharkey, 75,000 for a gate of $1,083,530.

Mabel Tompkins, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Q.—Can one purchase any one volume of your Black Dynamite series, for example, the Life of Louis and Armstrong, or must all three be bought?

A.—No, single copies may be purchased. The fourth volume, on the life of Jack Johnson, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Sam Langford, Jack Blackburn, Frank Craig, the Turner brothers, Dixie Kid and others of their period is now on the press and will be out about March 1.

Alex Stromwald, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Was Joe Tipman a first rate fighter?

A.—Indeed he was. He was one of the best featherweight and lightweight boxers ever turned out in Baltimore. Joe Gans held him in high regard and so did others of his period.

Sam Lovell, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—What is your opinion about Paychek, the heavyweight who fights out of Des Moines?

A.—I have not seen him in action to date but have followed his record since he entered the pro ranks and have given him plenty of good publicity. I agree with his admirers, that he is one of the best prospects developed since Louis started his climb. He is a hard hitter and a fearless fighter. THE RING gave him a fine rating in its 1938 listings.

Francis Schwable, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—How come you didn't rate Schmeling higher in your ranking of boxers? Aren't you prejudiced?

A.—He was placed where our figures showed he belonged. After all, we cannot keep a fighter near the top for all time because he was a great scrapper in his prime. A rating is made on performances of the year. We compare our records of all fighters before we place him. I disagree with you. I most assuredly am not prejudiced. If Max in my opinion belonged in No. 1 position, he'd be placed there just as I have in the past, regardless of what is happening in Germany.

Arthur Cabanello, Hawaii

Q.—Why is it that almost all boxing critics fail to realize that there is a great flyweight fighter called Little Pancho, brother of Pancho Villa, who in the opinion of the Filipinos, could whip any man in the world his weight? Why not give him the credit due him. He lost only four fights out of about 154 at this writing to you.

A.—THE RING hasn't ignored him. We gave him a high rating. We know all about him and are trying to show to the promoters of the world that he is deserving of a shot at the title. He beat Little Dado three times and drew once with him—all twelve round fights. He is one of the world's outstanding battlers and from my correspondents, I learn that he is every bit as good as was his famous brother, Pancho. I hope some big U.S. or British promoter will see fit to match Little Pancho with Peter Kane for the world championship.

Montague Moresco, Dallas, Texas

Q.—Was there ever a world champion in any class who came from Texas?

A.—I know of none.

Harold Danielson, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Was the bantamweight championship limit ever 115 pounds?

A.—Yes, when George Dixon was at the helm, he often scaled only 112 pounds and his manager, Tom O'Rourke at one time in Dixon's career insisted that he wouldn't accept a match for Little Chocolate at more than 115 pounds. Later it was raised to 118 pounds.

Alan Anderson, Portland, Maine

Q.—Do you know where I can obtain a copy of the first issue of the Police News?

A.—No. I do know, however, that my dear old pal, Doc Almy of the Boston Post, historian of the ring, collector of old books on boxing and wrestling and one of America's leading lights on Fistiana, is the only person in the country who has a complete set of the Police News from its inception to the end. Only recently Doc finished indexing this and the Police Gazette, a task that took him almost ten years. Get in touch with him and perhaps he knows some one who has a first copy for sale.

Henrietta McCormack, Cincinnatti, O.

Q.—Was Joe Choynski, so often mentioned in THE RING and now living in this city from reports I have read in the papers, ever heavyweight champion or light heavyweight titleholder? Was Choynski's father a rabbi, as I saw in the column of Joe Williams, a writer for Scripps Howard papers?

A.—No, he never held a title but according to Jack Johnson who was defeated by Choynski, he was one of the greatest heavyweights of all time. Unfortunately, Joe, like Langford, Craig, McVey, Jeannette and other famous fighters of Choynski's days, came at a time when the field was full of great ring men, especially in the heavier divisions, from middle to heavyweight. Otherwise there is no doubt in my mind that Choynski would have held a title. It is my humble opinion that if Joe were in his prime when Dempsey, Tunney, Sharkey and Schmeling were at the top, he would have been master of all, with the possible exception of Dempsey. No, Joe's father was not a rabbi. He was collector of the port in San Francisco. I don't know where that report came from.

John Louw, Cape Province, South Africa

Q.—Who in your opinion would win the following bouts?

a—Max Baer vs. Joe Louis.
b—Tommy Farr vs. Max Baer.
c—Freddy Miller vs. Petey Sarron.
d—Benny Lynch vs. Small Montana.

Will flat feet hamper a boxer?

What has happened to Buddy Baer? Is he still boxing?

Why is Petey Sarron not rated?

A.—Louis, Baer, Sarron and Montana. Flat feet make a great deal of difference to a boxer. They will affect his fighting. They tend to slow one up.

Sarron gave up the featherweight class, and entered the lightweight division. He is rated pretty high in The Ring. Buddy Baer boxed only once since he was knocked out by Gunnar Barlund, in Honolulu.

Jack Floker, Portland, Oregon

Q.—Where was the Billy Petrolle-Bat Battalino fight held, and what was the result?

Did Petrolle ever fight Barney Ross if so what was the outcome?

Who was Petrolle's manager?

A.—Petrolle and Battalino fought in the Madison Square Garden with Petrolle winning by a knockout in the twelfth and final round. Petrolle and Ross fought at the New York Coliseum with Barney taking the decision. Jack Hurley was the manager of Billy Petrolle.

Frank Simons, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—In your latest volume of Black Dynamite, "The Three Black Aces," do you carry the complete records of Dixon, Gans and Walcott? Can I get a copy in any book store or Department Store?

A.—Yes, and those of the other fighters listed. The book is the most complete ever written on these men. The book is on sale only in THE RING Book Shop, but you can order a copy in any book store or Department store and they will get one from us to deliver to you. Unfortunately, none of the big book shops or those in Department Stores want to handle any books on boxing and keep them in stock for prospective customers. Why? I don't know.

Jim Ballance, A reader.

Q.—Is there a record of a fighter known as Battling Sweeney who fought in and around the Metropolitan District about 1910? Is there a record of a fight between Sweeney and Charley White about 1912? What is the address of Dan Morgan, the manager. I am 16 years old and scale 160 pounds. I am 5 feet 10. What should my measurements be at 21?

A.—There was a Knockout Sweeney who fought in New York and vicinity between 1913 and the world war but I have no record of a Battling Sweeney. K. O. Sweeney enlisted in the war, was shell shocked, came back and resumed fighting in a few battles then had to quit and is now confincd to the Veteran's Hospital at Northport, Long Island. Morgan may be reached care of the Pioneer Gymnasium, 44th St. and 9th Avenue, NYC. You should be about 173 pounds and about 6 feet 1 in height.

Frank Passanonti, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Q.—Are there any more 1938 record books available? Will there be a 1939 book out? Do you sell back issues of RING? Did Baby Sabin kayo Bobby Pacho in 1938? Did either knockout the other in any of their other bouts? I say Joe Louis has the best left hand in ring history? Don't you agree?

A.—You can still obtain Bang record book, price 40 cents, by mail, and Boxing News Record Book, price 60 cents, by mail. Sabin stopped Pacho. Matter of opinion. He has one of the best.

Charles Delafield, Surrey, Eng.

Q.—Was Jack Perry, whose name is frequently found in early British boxing stories, a white man?

A.—No, he was known as "The Black Sailor." He was one of the great colored fighters of his day. If you care to get additional information, read his life story in the first volume of my series, called "Black Dynamite."

Thomas Dunhill, Birmingham, Eng.

Q.—Was Charley Mitchell ever a world champion?

A.—No. He was the British heavyweight king, who, but for his weight, probably would have won the world title. It will be recalled by those who know their ring history, that he gave John L. Sullivan as much as Sullivan handed out when they fought their famous draw battle on the Seine on Baron Rothchild's estate in 1887 in 39 rounds, though later he was whipped in three rounds by Jim Corbett down in Jacksonville. Mitchell was a remarkable fighter. Anyone who doubts that should analyze his record. He was never more than a real heavy middleweight, yet he fought the greatest men of his time.

Thomas Donohue, Belfast, Ireland

Q.—Did Peter Maher ever hold the heavyweight championship of Ireland?

A.—No. He was brought to America when a mere novice and in this country he was advertised as the Irish heavyweight king but there is no record, so far as I know, of him ever having won the right to that title. If I am mistaken, I should be very happy to be corrected by my many Irish readers of THE RING. I'm sure they can give the correct date.

IN MINNEAPOLIS RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

DON SWENSON, 141, St. Paul, fought to a draw with Teto Taylor, 137, Chicago, in a bout of 10 rounds at the Windy City. Meanwhile, on another card, Myles Martinez, 132-pound St. Paul Mexican, slugged his way to a four-round preliminary victory over Armand Santiago, 133, Chicago, at Chicago.

The Dayton Bluffs Club, St. Paul, has opened with wrestling promotions. At present, there are three wrestling clubs in St. Paul, two in Minneapolis. There are two boxing clubs in Minneapolis and one in St. Paul.

Jimmy Collins of St. Paul is fighting in fine form. Collins is a boy who doesn't like to train. Usually he came in around 167 pounds. He really went into training for his fight with Matt Cameric. Jimmy peeled off 15 pounds and came in in the pink of condition, 152 pounds. He reversed a previous draw by soundly whipping Cameric in six fast rounds.

The newly formed Minneapolis Palace Boxing Club accomplished something in its opening show that no other Minnesota club has duplicated in many moons. First of all, its card was the first to show a profit, and next the club had an overcapacity crowd of over 2200 for the show. There was barely standing room left.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—The first fight in Minneapolis was a championship fight? . . . . John L. Sullivan defended his title against Patsy Cardiff? . . . . It was declared a draw after six rounds of scrapping? . . . . That Frank Connelly, the Boston heavyweight who was kayoed in nine by Gunnar Barlund, was born in Wells, Minn.?

The Payne Ave. Moose Club and the State Theatre in St. Paul have opened with popular priced wrestling shows. This means St. Paul now has five wrestling clubs.

Minneapolis — Tommy O'Loughlin's 36-round boxing card at the Armory came off with a bang. In one half of the double wind-up, Henry Schaft, 151, hard-hitting Minneapolis welter, kayoed Bobby La Monte, 147, Chicago, in two rounds of a scheduled ten. In the other half, Dick Demaray, 149, hard-punching Bismarck, N. D., southpaw, flattened Kenneth Graves, 148, Peoria, Ill., in three frames of a ten.

The six-round special event lasted only thirty-six seconds, with Dick Daniels, 195, veteran, putting Chuck Burroughs, 180, Peoria, Ill., away in the first session. This was Daniels' first comeback attempt.

In another sixer, Webster Epperson, 180, Sioux Falls, S. D., Negro, decisioned Joe Lindgren, 186, former Montana University tackle, from Roundup, Mont.

In the curtain-raiser, Solly Stark, 164, Deadwood, S. D., whipped trial horse Forey Wampler, 164, Eau Claire, Wis., in four frames.

Minneapolis—Percy Villa, ex-Golden Glover and now a boxing columnist for the Minneapolis *Journal*, came through with a Newsboy Benefit Boxing Show. The thirty-four-round card had a good crowd. In the six-round main event, Billy Gillespie, 191, Hayward, Wis., T.K.O.'ed Ernie Patter, 192, Carrington, N. D., in four chapters.

In the six-round semi-windup, Don Swenson, 138, hard-punching St. Paulite, T.K.O.'ed Ralph Leslie, 138, Eau Claire, in four cantos. In another sixer, Don Espenson, 155, Minneapolis, outpointed Pug Barron, 145, St. Paul, in six rounds. This is the second time Espenson has beaten Barron.

In fours, Sherwin Bogie, Excelsior, outpunched Jack Jersey, 190, in a good slugfest. Carl Ford, 135, Minneapolis, outclassed St. Paul's colored 133-pounder, Louis Bell, and thereby reversed a previous draw.

Billy Smith, 127, Minneapolis portsider, baffled Claude Myers, 128, St. Paul, with his southpaw stance, and as a result got a perfect right-hander over to Myers' jaw that dropped Claude for the full count in the last round (the fourth). In the opener, Billy Gardner, 140, Hutchinson, Kansas, outgamed Curley Martin, Topeka, Kansas, in four.

Minneapolis—Tommy O'Loughlin came through with another fine promotion, a thirty-four-round card at the Armory. In the main event, Henry Schaft, 150, Minneapolis, and Dick Demaray, 149, Bismarck southpaw, battled on even terms for ten rounds. The semi-windup found old Dick Daniels, 203, Mill City pride, T.K.O.'ing Verne Trickle, 195-pound Albert Lea trial horse, in three rounds of a sixer. Another sixer found Don Swenson, 140, St. Paul, reversing a previous decision against him earlier in his career, by trouncing Lorenzo Lovings, 143, clever Chicago Negro. In fours, Marvin Wason, 169, clever St. Paulite, disputed sportswriters when he showed a punch in white-washing Walter Cobb, 162, of Seattle, in two. Joe Lindgren, 186, Roundup, Mont., laced Jack Jersey, 205, of St. Paul, in four. In the opener, Solly Stark, 162, Deadwood, S. D., beat Coons Peterson, 152,-pound Eau Claire trial horse, in four.

At Chicago, Jimmy Collins, 150, hard-hitting Minneapolitan, stopped Joey Richards, 147, Chicago, in three stanzas.

Minneapolis—Mike Collins came through with his second card, a thirty-six-rounder, at the Palace Boxing Club. In the six-round main go, Jimmy Collins, 151, Minneapolis, came back to earn a draw, after being dropped in the first for a two-count from Charley Jerome's stiff right. Jerome, a Milwaukean, weighed 155, and gave Collins a stiff test, but Jimmy passed it, and looks like a real prospect. He'll be meeting topnotchers within a month or two.

The semi-windup was a thriller. Don Espenson announced his inability to make the welter limit, and will hereafter battle as a middleweight. He weighed in at 155 for his middleweight debut and T.K.O.'ed trial horse Forey Wampler, 161, Eau Claire, in the fourth of a sixer. Billy Gillespie, 190, Hayward, Wis., stiffened a novice in Roy Jeffries, 195, Foley, Minn. The kayo came in the third of a ticketed sixer. Carl Ford, 132, Minneapolis, boxed with precision and excellent timing to reverse a previous draw with Myles Martinez, 132, slugging St. Paul Mexican, in four. Tony Yates, 143, Minneapolis, ex-Golden Glove king, returned to fistic warfare after his debut loss to Curley Martin in four. Yates showed a complete reversal in form by knocking out Howard (Pug) Barron, 143½, St. Paul, in 22 seconds of round one.

Bill Radke, 164, Minneapolis, trimmed Len Walbridge, 163½, St. Cloud, in four. In the opener, Jimmy Martin, 145, Minneapolis, and Jimmy Gardner, 140, St. Paul, engaged in a spirited draw for four rounds.

In another show, Matt Cameric, 168, Chippewa Falls, Wis., outpunched St. Paul's Marvin Wason, 171, in the six-round semi. This is Wason's second straight pro defeat after having won 15 straight. Marv piled up points with his left, but Cameric's hard punching kept staggering Wason.

Henry Tuttle (known by ringworms as King Tut) of Minneapolis made good his comeback by flattening Jack Cecil of Columbus, Ohio, in round one of a six-round special bout. Tut weighed 149¾, Cecil, 151. Tut lost his fortune in poor investments; as a result, he's back again, challenging one and all.

In a slow sixer, Don Swenson, 139½, St. Paul, whipped his former two-time victor, Al Bache, 139½, Superior, Wis. Billy Smith, 128, Minneapolis, and rugged, aggressive Myles Martinez, 131, St. Paul, fought to a six-round draw. Martinez floored Smith in the third, but Billy rallied thereafter. Ray Isaacs, 138, Minneapolis, gained an unpopular decision over Curley Martin, 142, Topeka, Kan., in the four-round opener.

In a show at the Palace Boxing Club the night after Christmas, the crowd saw good milling. In the main event, six rounds, Don Espenson, 157, clever Minneapolis middleweight, served notice to all that he's ready for fast company by copping a well-earned decision over Milwaukee's veteran Negro, George Taylor, who also weighed 157. Taylor, a veteran of over 100 fights in the last ten years, was able to win only the fifth round. Espenson flashed a jarring left jab and a hard one-two.

Southpaw Billy Smith and colored Jimmy Mason of Milwaukee stole the show in the six-round semi-windup. Smith, weighing 128, won the decision because of his sensational last round rally. The last two rounds found both boys standing toe to toe slugging it out. Mason came in at 129 pounds. In the six-round special bout, Billy Miske, Jr., 176, St. Paul, knocked out Eddie Graham, 170, Escanaba, Mich., in 54 seconds of round one. Graham was dropped with a terrific righthand blow flush on his jaw.

In a side-splitting bout ticketed for six, Sherwin Bogie, 190, Excelsior, gave away 140 pounds, but nevertheless scored an easy kayo over roly poly 330-pound Gene Weis of St. Cloud. Bogie stopped the so-called "super heavyweight lumberjack" in one minute of the opening session.

In a fast four-round bout, Carl Ford, 133, Minneapolis, took a clean-cut decision over Midge Palmer, 129, Minneapolis. Ford floored Palmer twice for nine-counts. In a four-rounder, Don Deming, 118, Minneapolis, outpointed Battling Ginsberg, 122, Minneapolis.

Local scribes have tagged Don Espenson, Billy Smith, and Tony Yates as the Three Musketeers of Minneapolis boxing because of the three having fought together as amateurs.

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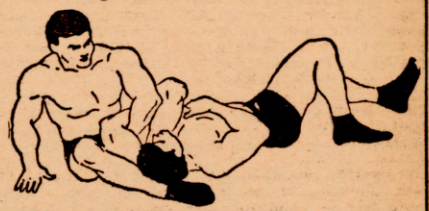

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A Corner in the Fistic Market

By THE RING EDITOR

Batting for Eddie Borden until his return from Australia

BOXING in the last part of December and the early part of January received considerable attention in the field of sports, the activity extending to all parts of the world. In this country and in England, several high class shows were staged, with the leading figures in various classes taking part.

The month's best performances were given by Lou Nova, Billy Conn, Melio Bettina and Pat Comiskey in the heavier divisions, and Walter Franklin, Eric Boon, Ernie Roderick, Tippy Larkin, Maxie Berger and Mickey Farber in the other sections. Only one championship fight was staged, that in which Henry Armstrong defended his welter title against Baby Arizmendi in California in ten rounds. The results of the outstanding fights of the world follow:

During the past month most of the leading fighters in all divisions saw action. In the heavyweight section, Lou Nova scored the most important victory of the month when he beat Tommy Farr in 15 rounds. Bob Pastor's rise was checked by Gus Dorazio in 10, but Pastor came back with a 10-round victory over Tony Shucco.

Tony Galento K.O.'ed Dick Daniels in 3. Larry Gains won from George James in 12. Buddy Knox beat Young Wills in 10, and Al McCoy also in 10.

Jack London stopped Alf Luxton in 1, and George Cook in 3. Arturo Godoy beat Hans Birkie in 10. Chuck Crowell K.O.'ed Jim Robinson in 2. Johnny Paychek K.O.'ed Salvatore Rugirello in 2, and Johnny Nelson also in 2.

Pat Comiskey stopped Ted Zaborsky in 2, Jack Glover in 1, and Marty Lieberman, 3. Matt Raymond beat Henry Cooper in 6. Bill Boyd won from Joe Massera in 10, and stopped Big Boy Brackey in 9.

Mickey Dugan drew with Bill Poland in 8. Al Ryll beat Jerry Grief in 4. Bob Tow beat Nick Fiorentino in 6. Jersey Joe Walcott beat Bob Tow in 8. Lloyd Montgomery stopped Eddie Crawford in 4. Tom Kenneally beat Tony Musto in 8. Elza Thompson won from Pal Silvers in 10 heats.

Al Delaney knocked out Pancho Villa in 7. Steve Dudas beat Paul Wallner in 10, but lost to Hans Lazek in 10. Wallner also lost to Vincent Hower in 10. Harry Lister knocked out Bill Wainwright in 9. Nick Young beat Ralph Ivins in 8.

Leroy Haynes stopped Don Petrin in 4. Jack Marshall beat Lloyd Montgomery in 10. Charlie Rutz drew with Rex Romus in 10 and Rutz lost to DiMeglio on a foul in 1. Jack Roper knocked out Bob Nestell in 1. Bernie Horwitz stopped Sidney Olden in 1. Nathan Mann knocked out Art Lasky in 3. Buddy Knox beat Chuck Crowell, 10. Red Burman beat Tommy Farr, 10. Roscoe Toles stopped Gus Dorazio, 7. Nick Fiorentino beat Al Ryll, 4. Francis Jacques knocked out Cliff Kosterback, 1. Jerry Grieff knocked out Julio Ortenzio, 2.

In the light-heavyweight ranks, Tommy Tucker continued his winning ways by beating Nick Young in 10 and stopping Mickey Dugan in 1. Jock McAvoy knocked out Jack Robinson in 2. Melio Bettina knocked out Bud Mignault in 10. Gus Lesnevich beat Ambrose Palmer in 15 at Sydney. Adolph Heuser beat Joe Quigley in 10.

Ralph Chong drew with Hobo Williams in 10. Don Koons beat Willie Pavlovich in 6, and then drew with Willie, also in 6. Billy Miske knocked out Eddie Graham in 1, and Pat O'Brien in 1. Eddie Wenstob beat Emilio Martinez in 10 heats.

Harry Wills stopped Eddie Boyle in 3. Eddie Saxton beat Jackie Munley in 10 stanzas. James J. Jeffries beat Felix Deli Paoli in 6. Eddie Miller beat Jimmy Young in 10. Marty Gordan drew with Al Sinibaldi in 4. Herbie Katz beat Ray Miller, 8. Ernie Collins kayoed Jack Patton, 5.

The defeat of Fred Apostoli by Billy Conn in 10 rounds proved to be the month's biggest upset in the middleweight division. Apostoli knocked out Al Cocozza in 4 before he met Conn. Teddy Yarosz beat Ralph De John in 10. Ron Richards stopped Attilo Sabatino in 10. Marty Simmons held Solly Krieger to a 10-round draw.

Ginger Sadd beat Jack Hyams in 8. Nestor Charlier in 10, and stopped Bert Bevan in 10. Gene Buffalo beat Johnny Lucas in 8, Jessy Pierce in 8, and Tony Cisco in 10. He also beat Al Quail, 10. Bobby Jones drew with Fred Allmeyer, 10. Eric Seelig upset Ken Overlin in 10 stanzas.

Walter Franklin knocked out Teeko Born in 4, and Arthur Lloyd in 1. Steve Mamakos beat Andre Jessurun in 10. Tony Cisco beat Roxie Forgione in 10, and stopped Jose Rodriguez in 5.

Dai Jones beat Paul Schaeffer in 12 heats. Lloyd Marshall stopped Johnny Erjavec in 5 stanzas. Bobby Jones beat Tiger Lewis in 10. Larry Kellum beat Frankie Castiglia in 8, drew with Eddie Guerra in 8, and lost to Victor Dellicutri in 4. Nate Bolden trounced Tony Zale in 10. Lou Brouillard stopped Johnny Rossi in 10 rounds.

Don Espenson knocked out Forey Wampler in 4, beat Cliff Coons in 7, and then beat George Taylor in 6. Don Giovannis beat Ernie Madar in 4. Eddie Booker stopped Unknown Morgan in 1. Al Bernard beat Sweeney Byars in 10. Freddy Walmeyer beat Roosevelt Rowe in 10 heats. Henry Schaft beat Jimmy Phagan in 6. Ernie Vigh stopped Lou Villante in 1. Charley Harvey beat Andy Coccia in 4. Herman stopped Tom Corbett in 1.

The defense of the welterweight championship by Henry Armstrong against Baby Arizmendi over the 10-round route topped the welterweight division. Saverio Turiello won the European welterweight title by defeating Felix Wouters in 15. Ernie Roderick stopped Gustave Humery in 3, Al Baker in 8, and won on a foul over Bob Donnars in 4.

Howell King held Fritzie Zivic to a draw in 10. Sammy Luftspring beat Tommy Bland in 10, and Phil Furr in 8. Harry Craster stopped Johnny Houlston in 6, but lost to Norman Snow in 8 rounds. Buster Carroll beat Phil Furr in 8 and Johnny Dean in 10.

Carl Dell beat Francesco Montanari in 8, and Johnny McHale also in 8. Jerry Fiorello beat Farielle in 4, and Tony Ferrara in 4. Steve Kahley beat Jim Knight in 10 rounds. Bobby Pacho stopped Charley Baxter in 2 heats. Selvin Walton beat Jimmy Linsey in 10. Andre Jessurun beat Bobby Masters in 10, but lost to Leonard Del Genio in 8.

Mickey Maker beat Jimmy Leto in 10 rounds. Tony Zano won from Deacon Cooper in 6. Billy Deeg beat Johnny Dean in 10. Doug Marsh drew with Gene Molnar in 6.

Marty Marino beat Nat Kadin in 6 stanzas. Dick Kist won from Steve Padon in 6. Eddie Dolan stopped Ted Dickerson in 4. Tommy Houston knocked out Jackie Garcia in 2. Johnny Barbara beat Harold Brown in 8. Harry Ginsberg knocked out Johnny Harris in 2. Paul Cortlyn stopped Benny Berman in 1. Dave McCleave beat Fred Mills in 12 heats.

Joe Goldstein stopped Carlos Christian. Joe Bologna won over Joe Spangler in 4. Jack Lord knocked out Dan Sullivan in 12. Tommy Houston beat Mickey Donohue in 4. Marcel Cerdan beat Omar Kauidri in 10. Jose Basora stopped Artie Baker in 1.

Billy Lancaster beat Frankie Bruno in 6. Lefty Flynn beat Paddy Roche in 8 stanzas. Dick Demaray beat Phil McQuillan in 10. Mike Piskin knocked out Rego Dell in 5. Jerry Fiorello beat Tommy Zano in 4 rounds. Al Gamage stopped Spike Robson in 10. Tony Cianciola beat Verne Patterson in 8, and Patterson was stopped by Billy Lee in 6. Charley Burley knocked out Sonny Jones in 7. Dick Demeray K.O.'ed Henry Schaft, 4.

In the lightweight class, Eric Boon won the British lightweight championship by scoring a 13-round knockout over Dave Crowley. Pedro Montanez stopped Jimmy Fantini in 3, Lew Raymond in 2, and Tommy Rawson, also in two heats. Petey Sarron beat Yucatan Kid in 10. Davey Day beat Howard Scott in 10. Maxie Berger made it 15 straight by outpointing Frankie Cavanna in 8. Tippy Larkin beat Charley Burns in 10, stopped Pin Boy Savino in 3, and knocked out Billy Beauhuld in 10.

Tony Canzoneri continued on the comeback trail by outpointing Eddie Zivic in 10. Norment Quarles knocked out Billy Dean in 7, and Quarles lost to Joey Ferrando in 10. Len Wickwar knocked out Con Flynn in 2 and Peter Price in 4.

Al Davis stopped Jimmy Lancaster in 6, and beat Wally Hally in 8. Misto Grispos beat Dave Finn in 10, and Finn beat Douglas Kestrell in 10. Dick Corbett beat Fred Morris in 10, and Jack Carrick, also in 10. Carrick beat Johnny McGrory in 8. Harry Mizler beat Bert Chambers in 10 and drew with Hans Drescher in 8. Wesley Ramey beat Lew Jenkins in 10, but Ramey was stopped by Joey Boscarino in 5 stanzas. Ginger Stewart beat Johnny Jenkins in 12.

Carl Anderson beat Karl Beck in 10 and Pierre Momont, also in 10 heats. Cleto Locatelli drew with Carl Blaho in 10. Joey Boscarino knocked out Frankie Wallace in 8. Jimmy Vaughn beat Pancho Martinez in 8. Maxie Fisher beat Johnny Rohrig in 8. Georgie Crouch beat Richie Fontaine in 10 heats.

Joey Green won from Rego Dell in 10, and Carl Silvers, 10. Al Roth beat Young Chappie in 8, and Billy Marquart in 6. Marquart lost to Bobby McIntire in 10, and McIntire in turn lost to Willie Joyce, also in 10.

Tommy Howell beat Bob Tinsley in 8. Johnny Bellus stopped Charley Gomer in 5. Vincent Vines knocked out Tony Willard in 1, and beat Frankie Parchia in 4. Red Cochrane beat Lou Lombardi in 8. Pete Bonito beat Frank Farrielo in 4. Eddie Brink beat Joe DeJesus in 8.

Mickey Farber beat Nick Camarata in 8, Camarata beat George Zangaras in 8, and Ambrose Logan beat Zangaras, also in 8 rounds. Paul Junior stopped Felix Garcia in 6.

Lloyd Lasky beat Ben Cartegena in 4. Johnny Morgan beat Vic Troisi in 6, and Morgan was stopped by Tony Marteliano in 1. Jack Donovan beat Joe Nealon in 6. Johnny Mack beat Pete Cara in 8 stanzas. Mickey LaMarr stopped Willis Johnson in 1.

Johnny Radtke beat Frankie DeGesu in 4. Tommy Spiegal knocked out Nunzio Bisogno in 3 heats. Gene Molnar beat Joe Mulli in 4. Tommy Fontana knocked out Meyer Alper in 4. Jimmy Tygh beat Charley Gomer in 10. Harry Ovis stopped Herbert Soloman in 3. Mike Angieri beat Joe Torrens in 4. Toby Tabias beat Frank Lipp in 6. Ernest Copeland beat Sol Gerstler in 4 stanzas. Ritchie Fontaine beat Tony Chavez, 10. Johnny Mack K.O.'ed Joey Zodda, 4. Johnny Stevens K.O.'ed Kid Ray, 4.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are the ratings of boxers for the month ending Jan. 13:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Lou Nova	Tiger Jack Fox	Fred Apostoli	Ernie Roderick
2—Max Baer	Melio Bettina	Solly Krieger	Ceferino Garcia
3—Bob Pastor	Ron Richards	Ron Richards	Fritzie Zivic
4—Tony Galento	Len Harvey	Walter Woods	Charley Burley
5—Red Burman	Gus Lesnevich	Teddy Yarosz	Saverio Turiello
6—Roscoe Toles	Jock McAvoy	Jock McAvoy	Sammy Luftspring
7—Len Harvey	Adolph Heuser	Ginger Sadd	Steve Mamakos
8—Maxie Rosenbloom	Billy Conn	Ben Brown	Marcel Cerdun
9—Buddy Knox	Al Gainer	Eric Seelig	Jake Kilrain
10—Johnny Paychek	Tommy Tucker	Ken Overlin	Norman Snow

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	World's Champion Peter Kane
1—Lou Ambers	Leo Rodak	K. O. Morgan	Little Dado
2—Pedro Montanez	Petey Scalzo	Georgie Pace	Small Montana
3—Davey Day	Dave Castilloux	Lou Salica	Carlo Urbinati
4—Baby Arizmendi	Joey Archibald	Kid Tanner	Jackie Jurich
5—Sammy Angott	Mike Belloise	Little Pancho	Billy Tansey
6—Petey Sarron	Chalky Wright	Aurel Toma	Fred Tennant
7—Tippy Larkin	Al Reid	Henry Hook	Tommy Stewart
8—Aldo Spoldi	Claude Varner	Johnny Gaudes	Tut Whalley
9—Maxie Berger	Freddie Miller	Baby Yack	Tommy Farriker
10—Eric Boon	Mickey Miller	Robert Bourdet	Paddy Ryan

In the featherweight ranks, Leo Rodak won over Leone Efrati in 10. Pete Scalzo beat Paul Lee in 8, and stopped Lou Transparenti in 7. Transparenti beat Sammy LaPorte in 10. Chalky Wright beat Tommy Spiegel in 10, and lost to Joey Ferrando in 8. Ginger Foran stopped Francois in 3. Bernie Friedkin beat Jerry Mazza in 8.

Harry Jeffra knocked out Johnny Mirabella in 1, and Jeffra's fight with Danny London was declared no contest in the fourth round. London drew with Jose Hernandez in 8. Al Reid beat Paul Lee in 8.

Hirsch Demitz knocked out Kid Johns, and stopped Leo Lee in 10. Kid Chocolate drew with Nickey Jerome in 10. Tom Christi beat Jose Reyo in 4, Frankie Rao in 6, and knocked out Hymie Berg in 3. Jose Reyo beat Ceasar Lee in 4, and Frankie Rao won over Pedro Hernandez in 4. Julie Kogan stopped Benny Piazza in 4, and beat Gerard D'Elia in 6.

Nick Peters knocked out George Hansford in 10. Caesar Lee beat Hymie Berg in 4, and stopped Tony Della in 2. Phineas John beat Walter Redit in 12, and won a foul over Charlie Knock in 2. Spike Robinson knocked out Jene Locatelli in 1 heat. Charlie Hall beat Dan McAllister in 12. Johnny Cusick beat Billy Charlton in 15. Johnny Ward beat Tommy Hyams in 10. Len Beynon stopped Dave Rich in 2 stanzas.

Gustave Ansini beat Bruno Grisoni in 10. Len Davis won over Al Birkett in 10. Jim Cowie beat Johnny Sim in 10. Frankie Conn drew with Lloyd Lasky in 8, beat Lasky in 8, and beat Texas Lee Harper in 8. Lee Harper drew with Gerard Delia in 6. Spider Kelly beat Jackie Hurst in 10. Maxie Shapiro beat Johnny Allen in 4, and Dave Crawford in 6. Bill Tweedie beat Harry Gentile in 8 stanzas.

Primo Flores beat Ray Ingrahm in 8, but lost to Ambrose Logan in 8. Ingrahm lost to Joey Fontana in 8. Tony Fernandez beat Frankie Van in 4, and lost to Snooks Lacey in 6. Emil Joseph beat Johnny Buckler in 8. Billy Maher cut Jimmy Tygh's streak at 29 straight by winning in 8 rounds. Johnny Rossi beat Al Kerner in 4.

Matt Perfetti beat Manuel Flores in 10. Sol Landi beat Frankie Sands in 4. Curley St. Angelo knocked out Johnny Arta in 4. Chester Rito stopped Willie Bemuccia in 2 heats. Tony Dupre won from Johnny Cabello in 8. Johnny Allen drew with Ernie Cooper in 4.

Vincent Del Orto beat Vic Escalante in 8. Johnny Litto won on a foul over Henry Buena in 2. Allie Wolf beat Johnny Cockfield in 4 rounds. Mario Servino stopped Eddie Voccia in 1, and Vincent DiMarco in 3 stanzas. Vic Corchado beat Joey Wach in 4.

Frankie Covelli beat Al Mancini in 10; Bobby Green knocked out Augie Kroll, 1. Maxey Shapiro beat Frankie Rao, 6. Harold Lacey beat Tony Fernandes, 5. Jackie Savino drew with Tony Giello, 4. Joe Clarke knocked out Jack Gardner, 4. Mickey Farber beat Wally Hally, 8. Covelli beat Umio Gen, 10. Leone Effrati drew with Pete Lillo, 10. Tommy Spiegel beat Julio Gonzales, 8. K. O. Bornado K.O.'ed Baby Santel, 5.

Henry Ferrera knocked out Walter Garbie, 4. Abe Denner beat Armanda Sicilia, 8. Monty Pignator knocked out Johnnie Shibelli, 2, and lost to Joe Memoli, 4. Hank Nakamura beat Tony Novello, 6.

In the bantamweight division, almost all of the leaders were in action. The champion, Sixto Escobar, lost to Al Mancini in an overweight match in 10. Henry Hook beat Umio Gen, 10. Kid Tanner resumed his ring activity with a 12-round victory over Battling Jim Hayes. Baby Yack beat Jimmy Urso in 8. Ernst Weiss beat Sangchili, 10. Henry Kitson scored over Tommy Burns, 6.

Bernard Leroux beat Georges Bataille, 10, but lost to Robert Bourdet, 10, for French bantam title. Popeye Decico drew with El Hossane in 10.

In the flyweight division, Jackie Jurich came back with a victory over Mickey O'Neill in 10. Tommy Farriker beat Tiny Bostock, 12, and Tiny Bostock lost to Billy Tabsey in 10. Freddie Tennant knocked out Joe McLusky, 3, and Willie Leggat in 10.

Johnny Jenkins stopped Dennis Cahill, 4. Billy Tabsey beat Tut Whalley, 10. Danny Mack won from Norman Denny, 12. Jud Hill knocked out Pat Butler, 4. Enrico Urbinati beat Pierre Louis, 10.

The leading prospects of the month follow:
Heavyweight—Packy Paul, Alberta, Canada.
Light-heavyweight—Eddie Miller, Philadelphia.
Middleweights—Ernie Vigh, Newburgh, N. Y.
Welterweight—George Henry, Wisconsin.
Lightweight—Carl Silvers, Jacksonville, Fla.
Featherweight—Len Davis, Wales.
Bantamweight—Tommy Oliveras, Oakland, Cal.
Flyweight—Billy Tabsey, Manchester, Eng.

BOXING IN BRITISH HONDURAS

By MIKE GARBUTT

A CROWD of excited fight fans packed the Palace when Promoter Pommells staged a 10-round contest between James Thomas of Baton Rouge, La., U.S.A., and George Dixon of Montego Bay, Jamaica, B.W.I., with Thomas winning.

Promoter Pommells staged another show on December 16. The first bout, between Carter and Dixon, ended in a draw of 10 rounds. and the bout between Pal Silver, boxing idol of this colony, and James Thomas of Louisiana, was even more exciting than the Dixon-Carter bout. Thomas sustained a cut eye, and Referee Mapp halted the bout in the sixth, Thomas' second defeat by Silver.

Defending the welter championship of British Honduras, Pal Silver, 141 pounds, met Emil Cody, 143 pounds, of Seattle, Washington. Pal stopped Emil in 1.28 of the seventh.

IN THE COAL FIELDS

By JOE BRADY

JACKIE MUNLEY, sensational Coal Region middleweight, started the New Year with a bad start, losing a 10-round decision to Eddie Saxon, veteran Syracuse, N. Y., Negro, in the featured bout at Scranton. Munley, who is game to the "core," tried in vain to kayo the dusky New York state glove wielder. Saxon earned the verdict mainly on account of his clever boxing.

In the eight-round semi-final, Eddie Miller, Philadelphia light-heavyweight, defeated Jimmy Young of Dunmore. The Miller-Young bout "stole" the show and was full of action from the first gong until the final bell sounded. Miller, who was a last minute substitute, made a tremendous hit with the Coal Region boxing fans and is welcomed back at any time.

Jimmy Knight, colored welterweight from Baltimore, won from the youthful Gene McColigan of Scranton in the six-round main prelim. In another bout scheduled for six rounds, Tom Callahan of Taylor stopped Eddie Buck of Nanticoke in the first stanza. In the opening bout, scheduled for four rounds, Emil Kozel, Throop middleweight, stopped Joe Casper of Wilkes-Barre in one round.

In a pro boxing show at Hazleton which featured world's heavyweight champ Joe Louis as referee. Promoter Jack Reno staged a card composed mostly of substitutes. In the main bout of 10 rounds, Steve Kahley, Hazleton middleweight, outpointed Jimmy Knight of Baltimore.

In the six-round semi, Patsy Gall, Freeland lightweight, drew with Howard Burton of Wilkes-Barre. Chester Martin of Kulpmont outpunched Joe Casper, Wilkes-Barre, to gain a unanimous decision. In the opening bout, Leroy Ponzi, Hazleton featherweight, kayoed Al Brandt of Wilkes-Barre in the fourth round. Ponzi appears the best prospect in his division in the Anthracite country.

The writer traveled to Rochester, N. Y., with Arthur Thomas and his national amateur champions from Nanticoke. Thomas' champs won in all bouts but one. Bill Speary, national bantam champ, won a five-round verdict in the main bout, defeating the Canadian champ. Speary is the best amateur fighter ever seen by the writer of this column.

A BIT FOR ALL—Notice to Philadelphia fight managers. The promoter who operated at the Scranton armory is out of business, as his license expired. The armory will operate in 1939 under the direction of Abe Adell and Mike Latzo. The writer who is handling the publicity guarantees one and all a square deal when booked at the armory. You can contact me by writing Joe Brady, 518 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton, Pa. Good fighters, unattached, are also requested to write me as there will be plenty of action hereabouts.

When in Scranton, you can buy THE RING at Spec's Book Shop at Linden and Wyoming Avenues.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOXING has been at a very low ebb in Michigan the past month with few shows being held. Michigan fighters have kept busy elsewhere, however, and several of the lads have been turning in some real triumphs.

Stocky Marty Simmons, veteran Saginaw light-heavy, turned in a great performance in his Milwaukee bout with Solly Krieger. Simmons, who has been turning in good fights right along, was given a draw with Krieger, but ringside spectators were of the opinion that Simmons was far ahead on points at the end of the 10th round. He lost two rounds for low punching.

In the biggest show of the month in Detroit, Johnny Whiters, colored heavy from Pontiac, took a 10-round decision over Eddie Simms, Cleveland veteran, in the main bout of a Christmas fund show sponsored by the Elks club at Arena Gardens.

A newcomer from Los Angeles, Hal Dettman, received a T.K.O. over Joe Sutka when the latter received a badly cut eye in the fifth.

Howell King defeated Fred Cheynowith, Al Reiss beat Willie Williams and two bantams furnished plenty of fireworks with Benny Goldberg stopping Russ McCarthy, Hamilton, Ont., in the fifth round of a great battle which saw both in plenty of trouble.

Roscoe Toles, colored heavy hope from Detroit, turned in a nice win when he took a one-sided decision over Gunnar Barlund in New York. Toles won handily.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit's busy lightweight contender, turned in the outstanding performance of his career when he outgunned the rugged Canadian, Billy Marquart, in a 10-round scramble at Chicago. McIntire's left hand dominated the fight. He had little trouble outscoring Jack Hurley's protege.

George Burnett, colored middleweight, boxed in Milwaukee on New Year's Day. He didn't win, but he came back with press clippings which told of a wild and woolly fight and a wilder decision. Burnett crossed gloves with Tony Bruno from Milwaukee and lost on a foul though he claims he won by a knockout.

Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids lightweight, met a tartar in Joe Boscarino of Rochester, N. Y., and was stopped after being down five times. Earlier in the month, Ramey outpointed Lew Jenkins and Kid Brock in bouts in Dallas, Tex.

Floyd Gibbons, heavyweight protege of Jimmy Brady, turned in a brace of knockout triumphs during the month, stopping Ruben Saunders in a Saginaw bout, and scoring over Eddie Franks, Salt Lake City heavy, at Columbus, Ohio.

Bobby McIntire captured a decision over Kid Sila, rugged Cuban, in a 10-round bout at Saginaw. McIntire clearly outboxed the stocky Sila, and was never in trouble.

Another Michigan fighter to jump during the month was Howell King, colored Detroit welter, who fought a great bout with Fritzie Zivic in Toledo. There are no official decisions in Toledo and some reports had King winning and others called the bout a draw.

Issy Kline's great little colored 129-pounder, Willie Joyce of Gary, Ind., turned in a nice fight when he held the up-and-coming Bobby McIntire to a draw in their headliner at Park Casino, Chicago. McIntire and Joyce were rematched.

Bobby McIntire scored over Eddie Scott, dropping him for a nine count in the fifth round of their 10-round match in Detroit. Clem Richards won over Buddy Waterman in the only other show of the month presented by Walter Sharp. Young Kid McCoy continued his winning ways in outscoring the brilliant Al Adams from Flint in the semi to McIntire and Scott.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

PRIDE of place in my monthly notes goes to the Liverpool welterweight, Ernie Roderick, who gave a masterful performance of boxing, such as one only reads in a book. Roderick met "Tiger" Gustav Humery of France and proved that the use of a straight left against a tear-away fighter can be used to good effect. After outpointing Humery for two rounds, Roderick let fly a fusillade of blows to the jaw and body, which knocked the Frenchman out, with no chance of beating the count.

Jimmy Vaughan of Becontree, Southern Area lightweight champion, went one better than Dave Crowley and Arthur Danahar by outclassing Pancho Martinez of Cuba in eight rounds. Martinez took two counts and was a very weary boxer when the last gong went.

Dave McCleave of Smithfield scored a second-round win when the referee intervened when Jack Powell of Sheffield received a badly cut eye. Another cut eye was responsible for the closure of the contest between Wally Pack, Hoxton, and Charlie Parkin of Mansfield. Pack, who had a big lead on points, received a cut eye, and his seconds retired for him at the end of the fifth.

Nel Tarleton of Liverpool defeated Fred Morris of Stepney in the eighth at Liverpool Stadium when the latter was disqualified because when he was knocked out of the ring, some spectators helped him get back—à la Dempsey-Firpo contest.

Harry Mizler of St. Georges met more than his match in the Danish welterweight champion, Hans Drescher, in a bout of ten rounds at the Stadium Club, London. Dave Finn of Stepney did well to outpoint Robert Disch of Holland in eight.

"Southpaw" Jim Lawlor of Lowestoft outpointed George Odwell of Camden Town after a hard contest over ten rounds at Kentish Town.

Dick Corbett, red-topped featherweight from Bethnal Green, outpointed Jack Garrick of Hull over ten rounds at Hull.

Jackie Jurich, America's ace flyweight, easily outpointed Mickey O'Niel of Sunderland in ten at Birmingham.

Jock McAvoy of Manchester knocked out Frank Hough of Battersea in the sixth at Belle Vue, Manchester.

One of the best prospects I have seen is the young Welsh featherweight, Len Davies, now living in London, who knocked out Patsy Lynch of Notting Hill in the ninth of a ten-rounder at the Ring of London. This seventeen-year-old lad will go places as he has got plenty of class.

Les McCarthy of Manchester stopped Fred Lowbridge of Wolverhampton in the sixth at Sutton-in-Ashfield when the latter retired.

Len Harvey won the British heavyweight championship when Eddie Phillips of Bow was ruled out in the fourth round for hitting low.

Phillips was put down for a long count in the third round from a left and right to the jaw, but rose pluckily and in the next round he was ruled out for an infringement of the rules.

Hans Drescher, welterweight champion of Denmark, beat Harry Mizler, former British lightweight champion, in eight.

Arthur (Ginger) Sadd of Norwich, who is matched to meet Jock McAvoy for the middleweight championship of Great Britain, outpointed Jack Hyams of Stepney over eight rounds. Syd Worgan of Wales outpointed Tommy Barnham of Notting Hill in a spirited four.

Johnny King of Manchester outpointed Harry Edwards of Birmingham in ten at Batley, Yorkshire.

Hirsch Demsitz, featherweight champion of Denmark, gave a polished display in outpointing Leo Lee of Canning Town in ten rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney. Les McCarthy of Manchester defeated Freddie Carr of Old Ford in the third when the latter retired owing to a damaged hand.

Len Wickwar of Leicester was ruled out in the third against Mick Carney, Middlesborough, when he was judged to have hit low. Dave Finn of Stepney was unlucky to have the referee call his bout with Jimmy Anderson of Waltham Cross a draw after Finn seemed to have the better of the mill. Johnny Hughes of Worthington outpointed Cush Allen of Swansea in eight, and Ronny Rees of Swansea outpointed Jack Hopwood of Camden Town on points in eight.

Tommy Farricker of Manchester caused a big surprise in Birmingham when he outpointed Tiny Bostock of Leek in twelve rounds.

"Farmer" Dai Jones of Wales, Welsh middleweight champion, outpointed Paul Schaefer of Canada in a hard-hitting bout of twelve rounds at Swansea.

Norman Rees of Abercymbi outpointed Jack Lewis of Bournemouth in twelve at Maestag.

Chris "Ginger" Foran, the brilliant Liverpool featherweight (in his first appearance since his successful U. S. A. tour), easily defeated the former French featherweight champion, Francois Augier, in the third at the Empress Stadium, Earl's Court. The Frenchman was floored four times before the referee, Jack Hart, stopped the mill.

Harry Craster of Middlesborough and George Odwell of Camden Town fought eight rounds to a draw.

The same decision of a draw was the result of the bout between Jack Carrick of Hull and the North African, Antoine Abad, in eight. Hugh Cameron of Scotland, the N. S. C. page boy, won in convincing fashion over Ron Kingston of Sittingbourne in six.

An all-heavyweight show at the Stadium Club drew a good house, with the following results: Len Rowlands of Dagenham outpointed James J. Britt of South Africa in eight; Bob Scully of Scotland and Alf Cousins of Acton drew in eight; Charlie Bundy of Wales stopped Bob Firmin of Lowestoft in the fifth round.

Norman Snow of Northampton, Southern Area welterweight champion, met Johnny Houlston, Welsh welterweight champion, for the second time in six weeks in a bout of ten at Northampton and the decision was a draw.

Len Beynon, Welsh featherweight champion, stopped Kid Rich of Middlesborough at Colston Hall, Bristol, in the third. The referee halted the one-sided contest when Rich sustained a badly cut eye.

Len Davies of Paddington again showed good form when he boxed at the Ring, London, against Pat Butler of Battersea. The latter, after surviving two knockdowns, retired at the end of round three.

Jock McAvoy outclassed Jack Robinson of Nottingham in their contest at Leicester. The referee stopped the contest in the second after Robinson had been knocked down several times.

Tommy Windsor of Peterborough beat Tony Arpino of Bedford in a hard-fought bout of ten rounds at Bedford.

Frank Parkes of Nottingham enhanced his reputation when he defeated Harry Edwards of Birmingham in ten rounds at Nottingham.

"Ginger" Sadd of Norwich had the fright of his young life when he met Bert Bevan of Swansea over twelve rounds at Nat Shaw's promotion in Ipswich. A right to the point put the "red head" on the canvas. After that, he boxed on the defensive, and countered Bevan's leads. A cut lip in the seventh round caused Bevan's seconds to toss in the towel, leaving Sadd the winner.

Joe Quigley of Ireland lost on points in twelve to Adolf Heuser, German, the cruiserweight champion of Europe, at Deutschland Halle, Berlin.

Harry Silver of Clapton put up a splendid display to outpoint Billy Pleace of Portsmouth at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, in six.

Johnny King of Manchester gained a points decision at the end of ten rounds when he outpointed Frank Kenny of Glasgow at Liverpool.

Joe Curran, the Liverpool flyweight, gained a meritorious win over Jack Kiley of Swansea, flyweight champion of Wales, after a hard-hitting contest at Blackpool in ten rounds.

Tommy Brown, the Hackney heavyweight, had to call a halt in the eighth against Bob Scally of Glasgow when he received a badly cut eye at East Ham.

Alex Creamer and Charlie Black staged a successful show at the City Hall, Glasgow. They had to turn away paying customers when they staged two eliminating contests for the Scottish lightweight title. Ginger Stewart of Hamilton and Dan Harkins of Glasgow gave the fans plenty to remember. Harkins, after receiving some body blows, appealed that they were low, but when Referee Norman Dickson ignored the appeal, Harkins, losing his head, rushed at his opponent and apparently raised his foot, which started a scene. After the ring was cleared, it was announced that Harkins was disqualified. Johnny Jenkins of Glasgow and Dennis Cahill of Dundee were in the second bout. It was won by Jenkins, who stopped Cahill in the fourth.

Les McCarthy of Manchester outpointed Eric Dolby of Derby in twelve rounds at Birmingham.

Dave Finn of Stepney had to fight hard all the way to outpoint Douglas Kestrell of Wales and Birmingham in ten rounds at East Ham Palais De Danse.

Larry Gains celebrated his 37th birthday at Mountain Ash when he won on points over the young Welsh heavyweight champion, George James, in twelve rounds.

Billy Tansey of Manchester gained a good win over Tut Whalley of Hanley in ten rounds at Sutton-in-Ashfield.

A packed house at the N. S. C. show at Earl's Court saw a grand program when Ernie Roderick of Liverpool outpointed Al Baker, a colored boy from the Belgian Congo. Baker took everything that Roderick threw at him for the eight rounds and deserved the applause that greeted him at the end of the bout. George Markwick of Cuckfield, Sussex, ex-army heavyweight champion, showed marked improvement when he reversed a previous decision by clearly outpointing James J. Britt of South Africa over eight rounds. The contest was one of the best seen at the N. S. C. shows and the big crowd cheered both boys on throughout. In the last round, a perfect right hand, with plenty of weight behind it, caught Britt above the left eye. That cut the optic very badly, but Markwick, who had the contest well in hand, did not take advantage of Britt's injury.

Harry Craster of Middlesborough received a lucky victory when his opponent, Johnny Houlston, welterweight champion of Wales, was forced to retire at the end of the sixth when he received a badly cut eye. Another cut eye in the contest between Tommy Burns of Stockton and El Houssine, bantamweight champion of Morocco, gave Burns a victory over Houssine in the fifth. Eddie McGuire of South Africa appeared to have the lead at the end of his eight-round contest with George Davies of Notting Hill, but the referee declared a draw.

John Cusick of Manchester retained his Northern Area featherweight title when he outpointed the aggressive Billy Charlton of Newcastle in fifteen rounds at Newcastle. On the same program, Joe Curran of Liverpool knocked out Joe Kiely of Limerick in the first round, and Syd Parker of Bolton outpointed Joe Thompson of Newcastle in ten rounds.

A crowd of 9,000 frenzied fans at Harringay Arena saw Eric Boy Boon of Chatteris crowned the new lightweight champion of Great Britain when he sensationally K.O.'ed Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell in the thirteenth of a fifteen-round contest. From the first to the eleventh round, Crowley seemed to be master of Boon, but a right to Crowley's body put him down for a count of seven, and then new life seemed to enter the youngster from Cambridgeshire. Coming out for the thirteenth round, Boon crowded Crowley and brought him down for nine with a hard right to the jaw. After rising, Crowley used the ring and all his experience to weather the storm, but another hard right put him down and out, with no chance of beating the count.

The contest was always interesting, and to see Boon fight an uphill battle, with his eye completely closed, says much for his gameness and his win was thoroughly deserved.

Col. Myddleton, vice-chairman of the B.B.B.C., presented Boon with his newly won Lord Lonsdale belt.

Jack Carrick of Hull reversed a previous decision in his bout with Johnny McGrory of Glasgow in a scrambling bout of eight rounds and won on points. Billy Walker of Stratford got his chance in first class company when he fought a draw with Len Beynon of Wales in eight rounds. Walker proved that he is a match for any featherweight in Great Britain.

Norman Snow of Northampton won on points after a great bout against Harry Craster of Middlesborough, and in a four-round bout that deserves mentioning, Bobby Nicolle of Guernsey met Teddy Larkham of Brentford and after a splendid scrap, Larkham received the decision.

Ginger Sadd of Norwich gained a clear points win over Neston Charlier of Belgium at the end of ten interesting rounds at Norwich.

Kid Tanner, the sensational Negro lad from British Guiana, came back to form after a rest when he met Battling Jim Hayes of Leeds in twelve rounds at Bradford and won well on points.

Dave McCleave of Battersea won cleverly over Fred Mills of Bournemouth in ten rounds at Bournemouth.

Al Delaney, the young Canadian heavyweight, enhanced his reputation at the Empress Hall, Earl's Court, when the N. S. C. matched him against Pancho Villa of Spain for ten rounds and Delaney knocked Villa out in the seventh.

Jimmy Vaughan, Southern Area lightweight champion, gained an easy win over the North African lightweight champion, Antoine Abad, in eight.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green stopped Billy Murdoch of Newcastle in the third when the referee stopped the contest in Danahar's favor. Len Wickwar of Leicester outpointed Herbert Booth of Sheffield after a good bout. Eddie Scott of Finchley defeated Tommy Brown of Hoxton in the fifth of a six-rounder when the latter was ruled out for low punching.

Jackie Patterson of Glasgow, of whom I have previously written as a lad who will be heard of in "big time," scored a good win over Phil Milligan of Oldham in the sixth of a twelve-rounder at Newcastle, when the referee intervened.

A charity show organized with success at the Stadium Club, Holborn, on behalf of the Lord Baldwin Fund for German Refugees, was a huge success. The sum of fifteen thousand dollars was handed over to the sponsors. The results of the boxing were as follows: Harry Mizler of St. Georges and Bert Chambers of Widnes had their bout cut down to six rounds owing to the lateness of the hour, and in a great contest Mizler received the decision. Dave Finn of Stepney lost to Mistos Grispos of Greece in eight. Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green outpointed Freddie Morris of Stepney in eight.

Ronnie James of Swansea gained a narrow points win over Mac Perez of North Africa in twelve rounds at Swansea.

Tommy Burns of Stockton, who is credited with a win over Kid Tanner, was beaten by Ken Barret of Cardiff in a ten-rounder at Bristol.

Len Davies of Paddington added a smart K.O. win to his record when he put Harry Daniels of Stepney down for the full count in the first at the Ring. Ernie Woodman of Battersea outpointed Jack Daly of Acton in ten, and Wally Learmouth of Poplar knocked out Bert Goddard of Islington in the second.

Johnny McManus of Glasgow and Battling Jim Hayes of Leeds fought a ten-round battle at City Hall, Glasgow, which ended in a draw.

Harry Craster of Middlesborough gained a good win when he stopped Billy Smyth of Belfast in the fifth of a ten-round contest at Middlesborough.

Many thanks to the many readers of THE RING in such far away places as Los Angeles, Cal.; Egypt, Australia, Africa, etc., for their compliments on my efforts in compiling the "Timely Chatter from Great Britain." I'm always pleased to hear from you, with your local sports sheet. Again, thanks.

Stoker Joe Perks of Devonport won well over Frank Meecham of Kentish Town in a ten-rounder at Plymouth.

George Francombe of Abertillery showed some of his best form when he defeated Evan John of Ferndale and London in a hard ten-rounder at Abertillery.

Spike Robinson of Belfast knocked out Jean Locatelli of Royston in the opening heat of a ten-rounder at Belfast.

Readers—If you want to receive THE RING Magazine monthly, all you have to do is send a Money Order to me, value one shilling and fourpence, and a copy will be sent direct to you. Also, if you wish to obtain the price list of THE RING Book Shop publications in British currency, send a stamped addressed envelope to John S. Sharpe, 3 Edwin Street, London, E. 1, England, and you will receive the list by return.

CONTINENTAL NEWS
By GEORGE FARMER

OUTWEIGHED by nineteen pounds, George Fitch, rising light-heavyweight, displayed courage and ability to take it when he tackled Nathan Mann, rugged two-fisted socking mauler, only to be put away in the seventh round at the New Haven Arena.

Fitch was spilled to the canvas twice for the count of nine, once in the fourth round and again in the fifth. Fitch fought doggedly in the sixth round, landing solid blows to Mann's head and jaw.

It was all over in the seventh session when Mann put over the finishing blows, nailing Fitch with a hard left hook to the jaw which sent his foe spinning face forward to the canvas.

In the third round of a scheduled six-round battle, Al Cocozza, a rugged club fighter from New York, uncorked a flurry of punches to Joe Fedwick's chin and ended the scrap. Slugging Tiger Jack Reanult outpunched Marshall Grasso to win the points verdict in a four-rounder. The eight-round semi-final windup between Charley Eagle and Roy Kelly turned out to be a tame affair which ended in a draw. Having the edge in boxing skill, Chick Richards, Boston mitt slinger, hammered out a triumph over Frankie Young in six.

At the Stanley Arena, New Britain, Johnny Mack, New Britain's favorite, gained the unanimous decision over Pete Cara, New York, in eight. Marshall Gross fell before the lethal wallops of Wally Banola, New Britain, hard-hitting ringster, in the third canto of their six-round bout. Jackie Martin, Torrington, received the decision from Fred Pease in the four-rounder.

Norwalk fisticuffer, Eldredge Eatman, came out triumphant over John Lesko of Willimantic in six rounds. Bobby Ivy and Jack Alexander fought their way through at a fast clip for six rounds, with the decision awarded to Eatman.

Waterbury's sterling welterweight, Irish Eddie Dolan, who continues to go strong, is definitely to be looked upon as one of the best welterweights in the game. Recently Dolan scored an easy win over Teddy Dickerson. The referee halted the contest in the fifth round.

Johnny Bellus, New England lightweight champion, tucked away Charlie Gomer in the fifth round. A technical knockout victory was scored by Julie Kogan, New Haven boxer, over Bennie Piazza.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

THIS column is being written from Mexico City, where the writer is enjoying a marvelous vacation, as guest of Promoter Jimmy Fitten, who, besides being a swell host, is also a first class promoter. He has the boxing game on a very high plane in this lovely city, with a world of high class talent being developed. These Mexican lads really throw leather and the fans are probably the most enthusiastic in the world.

"Silent" Sammy Musco turned in the top performance of the month in a fine bout with Baby Casanova at San Antonio. The bout was called a draw, but Sammy appeared to have whatever edge there might have been. The dynamic Omaha 130-pounder seems to have found himself and seems to be headed toward the top in a sensational manner. He is due to meet Casanova in a return meeting in Mexico City this month. Bobby Siegel, classy Jewish featherweight, and Red Hutchins, rugged 120-pounder, are also booked for bouts in the Mexican metropolis.

Junior Munsell, Oklahoma Indian heavyweight, was just too big for Jimmy Webb and handed Webb his first local setback, winning a decision on a great scrap . . . . Webb likewise carried too much beef for Cowboy Marlin Owens . . . . Al Bernard stopped Spud Kelly and won over Seeney Byars . . . . Kid Azteca showed rare form in winning over Kenny LaSalle . . . . Irish Eddie McGeever captured the state welter crown from Wild Bill McDowell and stopped Joey Alcanter . . . . Lew Jenkins flattened Young Ernest and beat Ted Tellos . . . . Bobby Siegel trounced Jimmy LaCoume . . . . Tabby Romero, who pulled an iron man stunt in flattening four foes in one, wrecked his hands doing it and will be off a few weeks . . . . Tiger Pelon made Babe Orgavon quit cold in five heats . . . . Mike Delgado and Jo Jo Passante boxed a draw . . . . Red Hutchins held Sammy Musco even . . . . Baby Santello beat Billy Sherman, but lost to Hutchins.

Fighters and managers wishing to show in Texas should write direct to Promoter Hugh Benbow, 214½ Main Street, Houston, Texas . . . . Baby Jack Thomas trounced Rand Jackson . . . . Pat McDuff, hard-hitting heavyweight, is getting in condition and will return to active fighting . . . . Pat is a great prospect, but was forced to lay off because of bad hands, his last fight being against Melio Bettina, whom the local red-head floored several times.

Tommy Cancannon, former Phoenix manager, has a fine stable of club fighters and is keeping them busy hereabouts . . . . Lew Raymond and Andy Niederreiter, roving promoters, have pitched camp in San Antonio and seem to be doing okay . . . . All clubs are looking forward to a banner year . . . . Your humble correspondent looks back upon 1938 with a sincere feeling of gratitude, appreciation and satisfaction, particularly in regards to the many fine and likeable members of the fistic fraternity with whom we have been associated . . . . May 1939 be a continuation of the same . . . . The writer's address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

TWO-TON TONY GALENTO, the so-called Newark Nightstick, may be a great performer to his bar flies in Jersey, but he was just an old fouling piece against Otis Thomas here. The fight, to coin a term, perhaps, was stopped in the eighth and Referee Walter Heisner awarded it to Thomas on a foul. But so insistent was Thomas' "representative," Bill Duffy, that they didn't want it that way, Commissioner Murphy bade the bout go on. Galento won by a knockout in the ninth.

This fight might have been billed as the second act of "The Doubting Thomases." The first stanza was held in Philadelphia and Harry Thomas, who was being co-starred with Galento, received a life's suspension for his contribution. But in the case of Otis, they are already toying with the idea of an encore in Newark.

Larry Atkins, who was Tom Packs' window-dressing for the show, styled the joust as "one of the most brutal I've ever seen."

It was brutal, all right, Larry. So brutal on the public that boxing was hit between the eyes by the fiasco.

RINGWORM'S EYE VIEW—Allan Matthews scored another kayo in Australia . . . . And Courtland Shepard, who has been working out with Glen Lee and other Coast stars, says that those fellows can't carry Allen's bucket . . . . Allen's former protege, Archie Moore, was a kayo winner over Bob Turner in the semi-final to Galento and Thomas . . . . Promoter Pete Fabro, duce d'olivo, yelled at Turner, "Get up, you boom," but Turner didn't . . . . Tony Galento had a trying time with sparring partners here.

We ventured to Chicago and saw Tom Kenneally get an eight-round decision over Tony Musto . . . . Tom looked like Gene Tunney, but was wobbly at the finish . . . . His sage pappy, Old Pat, knew what he was doing when he held out for eight rather than the conventional ten . . . . Tony might well have brought him down in two more . . . . The original talk was of a One Ton-Two Ton go . . . . In other words, a Musto-Galento brawl; the Newark Nightstick versus the "Chicagorilla," as it were . . . . The idea was discarded and it wasn't by Musto . . . . The smaller of the Tonies may not be the world's greatest fighter, but it'll take more than a couple of grunts to beat him.

RING BATTLES of The AGES

From the Dawn of Time to the Present

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AUSTRALIAN NOTES
By VINCE J. CARRICK

GUS LESNEVICH, the highly rated U.S.A. cruiserweight, who lost his first Australian ring engagement at Sydney Sports Ground to Ron Richards, the dual Australian light-heavy and middleweight title-holder, although defeated on points made a great hit with the fans and went over even bigger in his next engagement when he beat Ambrose Palmer, each going the route.

Richards' right hand was his main attacking weapon. As early as the first round he made Lesnevich's legs buckle with jolting right uppercuts. Lesnevich's orthodox boxing garnered him points. He would follow a neat straight left with a short right cross to Richards' chin, but there was not enough high explosive quality in either Lesnevich's right or left to inconvenience the Australian.

A sensation in the third brought the crowd to its feet. Following a skirmish in close, Richards drew his opponent's left, backmoved, sent his own left to Lesnevich's stomach and followed with a snappy right to the chin which put the American on the floor. Lesnevich took advantage of the count and didn't rise till nine.

Thereafter Richards appeared to have the fight well in hand and closed Lesnevich's left eye almost drum tight. From then the American wasn't idle. Far from it. In fact he sneaked the points of a few of the succeeding rounds, but in the final two stanzas the Australian again brought his heavy artillery into action and pasted the American with rights to the chin and right uppercuts in close.

The margin of points in Richards' favor at the conclusion was not great. Lesnevich, battered and bruised, fought an intelligent battle against severe odds and never once sought the safety of clinches.

Richards fought one of the greatest battles of his career. Lesnevich, who never flinched under punishment, was very strong at the finish.

In the second contest here, on December 6, Lesnevich redeemed himself by scoring in 15 rounds over our highly touted Ambrose Palmer, former middleweight king. It was a great fight and showed that Lesnevich is all Americans claimed him to be in their advance stories.

In a semi-windup to the Richards-Lesnevich contest, the Alabama Kid won from Jimmy Starr, light-heavyweight champion of Victoria, on a T.K.O. in the first round. Starr came out confidently at the opening bell and landed several heavy lefts and rights to the American's body and jaw, but the Kid came back well and sat the Australian down with a series of lefts and rights to the head and body. Up again at nine, he again visited the canvas after a fusillade of lefts and rights, all power-laden. When he regained his feet at nine, the Kid knocked him through the ropes, and the referee, Mick Lacey, stopped the contest and awarded it to the American.

Atilio Sabatino, the Puerto Rican middleweight and a great favorite with Sydney fans, was stopped by Ron Richards in their return battle at Sydney Sports Ground in the eleventh round. In their previous encounter, Richards won a 10-round points decision but a goodly portion of the crowd thought that Sabatino was entitled to a draw.

In their latest bout, Richards, scaling 165 pounds, against 154½ for Sabatino, outclassed his game adversary from the start and proved that it was impossible for anyone to give a first class fighter like Richards that much advantage. On the showing that Richards made against Lesnevich and Sabatino, it is impossible to conceive that anyone could whip Richards in the United States, with the possible exception of John Henry Lewis, said Eddie Borden after the fight. Eddie thinks Ron is tops.

Ron is a devastating hitter with either hand. He is a counter hitter. There is little wasted effort on his part. He strikes effectively and sharply when the opportunity presents itself and does very little missing. He has a variety of punches and combines a sharp jab with a wicked left hook. His right cross carried plenty of weight while his right uppercut used occasionally is poison for the recipient.

Sabatino entered the ring suffering from a bad cold which had affected his eyes. One of them closed in the early rounds, while the other was affected to such a degree that Billy Newman humanely decided that it was useless in allowing Sabatino to take a licking for no earthly reason.

Through *The Referee* newspaper, Benny Baer, Olympia sports chief, has cabled to Len Harvey offering him a match for the light-heavyweight championship of the British Empire with the dual Australian title-holder, Ron Richards, in Sydney. Harvey owns the cruiserweight and heavyweight titles of the Empire. Bear offered the Englishman a substantial guarantee with round trip tickets and expenses for himself and party.

Richards expressed his eagerness to meet Harvey. "I am not anxious to leave Australia," said Richards, "and if Harvey will come here I will fight him on any condition and on any terms the promoters wish. And I feel confident I can whip him."

Fred Henneberry, former middleweight champion of Australia, refused Benny Bear's offer for him to fight Ron Richards at Sydney Sports Ground. Henneberry lost on a foul in the ninth round to the American middleweight, Walter Woods, at Sydney Stadium on December 19. He butted Woods in that session and was disqualified.

Woods is in Australia with Roscoe Manning, another prominent middleweight, and Johnny Hutchinson and Irving Eldridge, two well ranked featherweights.

The Alabama Kid had his second Australian engagement at Leichhardt Stadium (Sydney). He was opposed to Billy Wiseman, a young Queensland light-heavyweight. The American was in a savage mood, and making his own pace, won on a knockout in the third round. The American's heavy punching was the deciding factor. In fact, the Kid would walk in and take a right hand on the chin to give one. He is a great favorite with Australian fight fans and should draw a great house if he is matched with the Australian champion, Ron Richards.

Wally Walker, ex-flyweight champion of Australia, is making a comeback. Walker holds a decision over the Australian champion, Mickey Miller, so under the guidance of Tommy Kelly, who is now training him, he should be able to regain his Australian title.

A giant Canadian, Jack Curley (he is 6 feet, 7½ inches), blew into Sydney seeking a fight. After he stated that he had done quite a lot of boxing and wrestling in Canada, he was matched with the young Western Australian, Claude Nichol, in one of the semi-windups to the Richards-Sabatino bout. I'll tell about this in my next notes.

The Mickey Miller (Australia) and Claude Varner (U.S.A.) bout in Melbourne, their third in Australia, resulted in a kayo of Miller in the eighth. Miller had won one contest and Varner the other prior to this affair. Miller was counted out as he lay on the ring apron outside the ropes. He certainly was not knocked out. As a matter of fact, in the sudden flurry of untoward happenings that ended the incident, Referee Jennings missed something that should have earned Varner disqualification.

Throughout the fight Miller boxed brilliantly. He even outboxed Varner more completely than he did in their two previous contests. There wasn't a round in which the Australian didn't collect points that put him further ahead. Against the rugged and unorthodox methods of one of the toughest featherweights in the game, Miller gave a magnificent display.

A crowd of 12,000 turned up at Sydney Sports Ground on Tuesday, November 29, to witness a return bout between Ron Richards (Australia) and Atilio Sabatino (Puerto Rico). Richards weighed 165 and Sabatino, 154½.

Their first contest, in February last, resulted in a 12-round points win for the Australian. Many who saw the fight were of the opinion that Sabatino was entitled to a draw at least.

Well, their return bout left no doubt as to who is the better fighter. Richards was declared winner on a technical knockout at the end of the 10th round. Sabatino's left eye was practically closed and his right was quickly following suit.

Richards, who had a pull in the weights of 10½ pounds, elected to box his opponent, and practically won the contest with his left hand.

Sabatino's side-on stance, together with the fact that he was continually on the move, made him a difficult target to hit with a right hand. Richards stated after the fight that he was afraid to let go with his duke because he thought he might hit Sabatino on the head and thus injure his hand.

It is stated that Sabatino was not in a fit condition to fight (his temperature was 102 three days before the fight) and added to the cold in his eyes, he was fighting an uphill battle. No middleweight can afford to give away ten pounds to the third best cruiserweight in the world and expect to win. But Sabatino wanted to keep faith with the public.

Richards punched harder and cleaner than Sabatino and often made Sabatino miss badly with his left hook.

Richards' performance, though not quite as good as the one he registered against Gus Lesnevich, was classy enough to impress the team of American fighters who arrived in Sydney the day before the fight and who were the guests of Olympia Sports Pty Ltd., at the Sports Ground.

"Kingfish" Dixon, a colored welterweight importation, stated that Richards could beat Solly Krieger. The King has seen the best middleweights in the States in action and agreed that Richards would punch too hard for them.

Joe Smallwood, another visiting pugilist, also paid a high tribute to Richards' punching power.

Johnny Hutchinson, classy Negro featherweight, said that Richards was a magnificent fighting machine.

Ossie Stewart opened his Australian campaign at Sydney Stadium against Jamaican Syd Brown on December 5 and stopped Syd.

Walter "Popeye" Woods' first Australian opponent was the former national title-holder, Fred Henneberry. They clashed at Sydney Stadium on December 19, and Woods won. More of this in my next letter.

Joey Rosenberg, Hughie Dwyer's bantamweight importation, following his rather unfortunate contest with Joe Kerwick of Sydney, in which the American broke a small bone in his hand, is back in his native U.S.A. An X-ray examination of the injured duke revealed a severe fracture, and Dwyer, realizing that Rosenberg would be inactive for some time, returned him his contract.

The injury occurred in the second round of his one and only fight in Australia at Newcastle Stadium. Feature of the contest was the brilliant footwork displayed by the American.

Kerwick's sustained head and body attack gave him the edge in points at the end of twelve rounds. It was the Australian's most important victory to date.

Danny Reilly, Victorian featherweight champion, retained his title by outpointing Young Roberts in their 15-round engagement at Fitzroy Stadium. Although Reilly received Referee Jack Carroll's verdict there was so little in it that a draw would have been thoroughly justified.

Roberts won seven of the first eight rounds because of his faster, cleaner punching and his clever use of his right hand. In those sessions, too, Reilly was penalized for continual holding.

From the tenth round onward, Reilly staged a great finish and was much the fresher of the two when the bell screamed cease fire at the end of the contest.

Frank Farrington, rising young New South Wales featherweight, won a 12-round points decision against West Australian "Snowy" Clarke at Brisbane Stadium. A fast and stirring contest, it was exciting from start to finish. This was Clarke's Brisbane debut but the merit of his past performances against first class ringmen made him an odds-on favorite. Farrington was making his second appearance at Queensland headquarters. Referee Pat Hill's verdict was well received.

Maurice Costello, billed as heavyweight champion of Ireland, made a poor showing in his first Australian contest at Sydney Stadium in an eight-round semi-windup to the big wrestling match. Opposed to the Newcastle light-heavyweight, Young Campbell, the Irishman was severely shaken with a left hook in the first half minute of the bout and was then floored for a short count by a vicious right jolt to the chin. For five sessions Costello took a severe lacing but his courage was undaunted. Walking in he would take severe punches on the chin and still come back for more. The slaughter had gone half way through the fifth round when Referee Joe Wallis intervened to save the son of St. Patrick from further punishment.

In the dressing room after the battle, Costello had five stitches inserted in a cut on his lip and his eyes, which were severely cut about, were treated by the stadium medico.

Colin Fitzjohn, son of a former amateur champion, won his most important professional fight to date when he outpointed Rollo Hinton, a former holder of the Australian flyweight title, at Carlton Stadium. The bout was over 12 rounds.

Fitz scored well with lefts to the head and body and the rights which inevitably followed were well placed and carried plenty of weight. Hinton's spoiling tactics ruined the fight as a spectacle. Hinton substituted for Tiger Donnelly, whose injured hand prevented him from going through with the engagement.

Efforts are being made to have a team of Australian amateur boxers and wrestlers visit South Africa next season. Mr. F. D. Rose-Price, an official of the South African Boxing and Wrestling Association, has been in Melbourne, Victoria, discussing possibilities. Such a tour, should it materialize, would be a great thing for amateur boxing and wrestling in both countries.

Jack McNamee, one of the most improved fighters in Australia, after his victory over Jimmy Purcell, who defeated the British champion, Jake Kilrain, on his English tour, has issued challenges to the American middleweight, Allan Matthews, and Australian Fred Henneberry. McNamee, formerly an Australian welterweight contender, is now a full fledged middleweight. A former sparring partner of Jack Carroll's, he uses many of the tricks which the Old Master used to pull off in the ring.

McNamee turned in several other noteworthy victories during the month. He scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Purcell in five rounds and followed up with a clean cut victory over Jack Wilson in twelve rounds. Both contests were staged at Melbourne . . . . Hockey Bennell, who is the recognized Australian welterweight champion, won on a foul from Joe Johnson in the last round of their twelve-round encounter at the Carlton Stadium. This Bennell is a classy looking kid and reveals plenty of skill in his fighting.

Mr. Charles Lucas, after a nine months tour of the Philippine Islands and the U. S. A., has arrived back in Australia. Mr. Lucas engaged

fighters for Stadiums, Ltd., one of the biggest firms in boxing in Australia. Among those Mr. Lucas signed up for an Australian season were Ken Overlin, Allan Matthews, Young Stuhley, Speed Cabanella, Flash Cyma, Kid Irish, Ossie Stewart, Walter Woods, Johnny Hutchinson and Irving Eldridge.

Maxie Miller, step-brother of the dual Australian title-holder, Mickey Miller, scored a knock-out by stopping Tommy Jones in the second.

Allan Matthews, St. Louis middleweight, suffered an injury in his contest with Jack McNamee at the Sydney Stadium. McNamee's shoulder struck Allan across his right eye in the second round and it closed that optic. It was of great disadvantage to Allan, who, despite the mishap, fought with desperation and great courage but to no avail. He lost the fight.

McNamee, as I have previously remarked, is a coming young middleweight from Melbourne, and seems to be improving with each successive start. He is a tall, rangy boxer with a good left hand and plenty of skillful footwork. The police inspector prevailed upon Referee Joe Wallis to halt the contest in the sixth round, much against the disapproval of the spectators present.

Joe Gross, manager of Walter Woods and Irving Eldridge, was present at the ringside. When he noted Matthews' accident he leaped into the corner to aid George Wilsman, but the damage already was done.

Allan Matthews disposed of Max Raynor in the sixth round of their match in Brisbane. Raynor was outclassed until the bout was stopped . . . . Kid Irish was declared the winner over Speedy Cabanelo in the sixth round of their eight-rounder at the Stadium when Cabanelo was disqualified for going down without being hit . . . . Alabama Kid, Dover, Ohio, middleweight, has entertained the fans with his versatile radio antics.

Sammy Garcia, Boston featherweight, celebrated his Australian debut by stowing Snowy Clarke away in two rounds at Melbourne . . . . Young Gildo, Filipino featherweight, stopped Frank Farrington in ten rounds at Brisbane . . . . Tod Morgan, the perennial gladiator, scored a knock-out over Bob King in six rounds at Perth . . . . Joe Hall won on a foul from Joe Velasco in the third round of their bout at Newcastle. Referee Joe Wallis claimed that they butted heads.

Claude Nichol, Western Australian heavyweight, had an easy assignment in the ten-round semi-final. He was paired with Jim Curley, alleged Canadian heavyweight. One minute of the first round was sufficient to prove that Curley had no license being in the ring and he was counted out.

Mickey Miller, claimant to the bantam and featherweight championships of Australia, turned in a meritorious triumph when he disposed of Kid Irish, Missouri featherweight, in the eighth round at Melbourne. Miller scored knockdowns in the third and fifth sessions and appeared to hold the lead all the way. Jack Carroll, former welterweight star, was the referee . . . . Sam Hart, who acted as THE RING correspondent several years ago, is conducting a business men's gymnasium at Coogee, a suburb of Sydney.

CONTINENTAL NEWS
By GEORGE FARMER

PARIS, FRANCE—At the Salle Wagram, Jo Populo, hard punching French lightie, beat Gino Giaccomelli, Italian king-pin, on points in 10 boring heats that almost drove the cash customers into a state of sublime somnia.

On the same card, Bernard Leroux, bantamweight title-holder, whipped Georges Bataille, former holder of the crown, in 10 stanzas.

Carl Anderson, lightweight champion of Denmark, whipped Karl Beck, holder of the German featherweight championship, over 10 rounds at Hamburg, Germany.

Hans Dekkers of Holland beat Walter Cunow (Germany) on points, and Florett Muller and Bluch, both of the Fatherland, battled to a draw.

At Copenhagen, Denmark—Hursch Demsitz, Danish featherweight king, stopped Kid Johns, colored French boy and contender for his native title, in the ninth. A smashing right did the trick.

Pierre Momont, former French 135-pound king, lost on points to Carl Anderson, Danish lightweight champion, over 10 stanzas, and Sten Suvio of Finland, former Olympic Games representative, lost on points to Hans Drescher in a welterweight setto. Not a bad night for the Danish battlers.

Emile (Spider) Pladner, former holder of the world's flyweight title, who unfortunately is now blind, may yet regain his lost sight. As the result of various friends' generosity, the former champion is to undergo an operation, which it is hoped, will restore the use of his eyes. Surely occurrences such as this, should be a warning to those who will not give up until forced to, maybe with some permanent and lasting injury.

Merlo Presiso, Italian heavy, drew in Berlin with Jean Kreitz, a young up-and-coming boy from Aix la Chappelle.

At the Salle Wagram in Paris, France, Marcel Cerdan, French welterweight king, whipped Omar Kouidri, a tough baby from North Africa, on points over 10 heats. It was a sizzling contest in which the North African tore into his man like a Sahara sandstorm, swinging blows at his heavier opponent from all angles, and although he won, the 145-pound kingpin had to pull out everything he knew to avoid defeat and stall off the human buzz-saw from North Africa.

Gustave Ansini, Italian featherweight flash, is contemplating a trip to the States. Ansini is a clever, two-fisted fighter who can mix with the best. He holds two decisions over Johnny King, British Empire bantamweight king, and was very unlucky to lose a bout to Kid Tanner, Negro sensation, who has caused quite a furore in England. Many fans thought that Ansini had done enough to gain the referee's nod.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, El Houssine, a classy bantam who hails from Morocco, North Africa, met Poppi Decico, veteran French bantam, and they boxed a draw over 10 heats. At least the official verdict was a draw, but the decision was questionable.

On the same card, Bernard Leroux, French bantamweight title-holder, lost his crown to Robert Bourdet. Neither of these two are any great shakes and there are several bantams in France who could give them a licking.

Jeff Dickson, France's American boxing impresario, has some ambitious plans for the future. What Dickson has principally in mind is a world title bout in France between "Homicide Hank" and Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rican flash.

Paul Dogniaux won the French featherweight title by stopping Kid Johns, colored boy, in the last round of their titular tilt. Paul holds a decision over Johnny King, British Empire bantam champ.

At Berlin, Germany, Paul Wallner lost on points to Vincent Hower, former heavyweight champion of Germany. It was a close fight and the margin was very narrow.

Also at Berlin, Adolph Heuser, German and I.B.U. European light-heavyweight king, beat Joe Quigley of Ireland on points in 12 heats in a hard fought contest.

On the same card, Ernst Weiss, bantamweight champion of Germany, won on a decision over Baltazar Sangchili of Spain, former holder of the world's title.

At Milan, Italy, Carlo Orlandi and Saverio Turiello, both subjects of Il Duce, fought over a scheduled distance of 10 rounds. Turiello stopped Orlandi, who was badly cut about the eyes.

At Rome, Enrico Urbinati, Italian flyweight king, won a points verdict over Carlo Secchi.

At Berlin, Germany, Heinz Lazek, I.B.U. European heavyweight king, gave Steve Dudas, U. S. heavy, a whale of a fight, winning on points. Lots of German fans would like to see Lazek box Len Harvey, holder of the light-heavy and heavyweight titles of Great Britain.

One of the most improved young fighters on the Continent is Jean Kreitz of Germany. During his career in the moneyed ranks, this young light-heavy is unbeaten. He has a points verdict over Adolph Witt, former 175-pound king-pin of Germany.

The supporting bouts to the Lazek-Dudas fracas resulted as follows: Rex Romus, Austria, drew with Charles Rutz, heavyweight champion of France; Valentin Angelmann, France, beat on points Ernst Weiss, bantamweight champion of Germany; Carl Blaho, German lightweight king-pin, drew with Cleto Locatelli of Italy.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris—Jean Despeaux and Carmelo Candel met in a middleweight bout over 10 rounds, the verdict on points going to the former.

At the Elysee-Montmartre, Paris—Fortunato Ortega of Spain punched Young Perez, former flyweight champion, from pillar to post in their contest recently. Perez was so badly used up that he retired in the last round.

Enrico Urbinati, flyweight champion of Italy, won the I.B.U. championship of Europe by winning a points verdict over Pierre Louis, flyweight kingpin of France, at Rome.

Gustave Ansini, won the Italian featherweight championship from Bruno Grisoni, by beating the latter via a decision at Rome, Italy. Ansini has put up some noteworthy displays in England and on the Continent.

Al Brown, former bantamweight champion of the world, held his first card at Toulouse, France, and the major bout was a contest between Charles Rutz, heavyweight king of France, versus Di Meglio. Rutz was defending his title. He lost on a foul in the first.

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ALBERTA NEWS
By THE ONLOOKER

BEFORE a large crowd, Gordon Thompson dropped his Western Canadian welterweight crown to Billy McRae at Calgary. Thompson, who hails from Black Diamond, Alta., was groggy and bleeding from a badly cut nose, but refused to go down, battling all the time.

The new champion scaled 141, three pounds more than Gordon, and was faster and far more scientific than his opponent. Despite the beating he took, Thompson still holds the Western Canadian lightweight crown.

In other bouts on this card, Mushy Callaghan, 156, beat Tiger Fisher, 160, of Winnipeg, Man., and Billy Dempsey, 160, of Moose Jaw, Sask., kayoed Soldier Davis, 158, while Warner Keisig, 135, beat Bill Dallas, 135, of Vancouver, B. C.

Ed Wenstob, crack Alberta light-heavy, outpointed Emilio Martinez of Denver at Edmonton. Martinez, who whipped John Henry Lewis in a non-title go, displayed some clever boxing but couldn't hold off Eddie's stabbing left hand.

The semi-windup ended rather suddenly when Leroy Clayton, gigantic Negro, kayoed Eddie Shelton of Montana in less than thirty seconds. The rest of the card saw Johnny Janiten, 147, of Edmonton kayo Don Carmichael, 148, of Stony Plain, while Lindsay Guild, 153, of Strome, beat Lee Janiten, 160, and Billy Johnson, 117, beat Bob Mercer, 118.

Packey Paul, Richdale heavyweight, kayoed Sammy McVey, U. S. mittman, in the second of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Previous to his defeat at the hands of McRae, Gordon Thompson defended his welterweight crown to Jimmy Holmes, scoring a kayo in the fifth.

George Venereka, heavyweight from St. Paul, Alta., was held to a draw by John Mikota in the former's home town. Kikota, getting up off the floor many times, fought back gamely.

Johnny Janiten jumped into the main event class when he headlined a card in Edmonton, knocking out Bernard Thomas, his erstwhile conqueror. It was a great battle, packed with action. In other fights, Jack Pickles, 160, kayoed Kid Apperson, 164; Lee Janiten, 160, beat Larry Ferguson, 155; Art Janiten, 118, kayoed Barney O'Connor, 117; and Popeye Harding, 135, beat Vic Pollak, 140.

"Young Tunney" Lust continued along the comeback trail by kayoing Billy Dempsey, rapidrising Moose Jaw middle, in the fifth round in Calgary.

THISA AND THATA—Danny Paul has yet to engage in a fight since returning to Alberta . . . . Gordon Thompson is quite a cowboy, having captured honors in the famous Calgary Stampede . . . . The middleweight division continues to produce most boxers in Alberta . . . . Jack Tebo has retired from the ring; among his more important victories, Ford Smith, Joe Lindgren, Steve Trojak and Web Epperson were the victims . . . . Watch Johnny Janiten in the future; he's only a kid, but a comer . . . . Mickey McGuire is back from the Coast.

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IN WESTERN CANADA
By FRED HELLER

AS secretary-treasurer of the Western Canada Boxing and Wrestling Federation, I hereby submit to THE RING the ratings of this organization for 1938. This Federation has complete control over all boxers and wrestlers in the four Western Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. These selections are without prejudice. They have been compiled from our records as presented by the representatives of our various commissions. THE RING is widely read out in our section of Canada, hence the publication of these ratings will be eagerly awaited by THE RING's Canadian fight fans.

Heavyweight—Champion, Eddie Wenstob, Edmonton, Alta. Contenders: First, Jack Tebo, Fairview, Alta.; second, Packy Paul, Vancouver, B. C.

Light-heavyweight—Champion, Eddie Wenstob, Edmonton, Alta. Contenders: First, Chuck Nickason, Vancouver, B. C.; second, Sonny Buxton, Victoria, B. C.; third, Les Ferguson, Vancouver, B. C.

Middleweight—Champion, Louis "Kid" Dalke, Moose Jaw, Sask. Contenders: First, Gordon Grayston, Edmonton, Alta.; second, Young Tunney Lust, Medicine Hat, Alta.; third, Emil Lust, Medicine Hat, Alta.; fourth, Mushy Callahan, Calgary, Alta.; fifth, Jimmy Wilson, Saskatoon, Sask.; sixth, Eddie MacSporran, Edmonton, Alta.; seventh, "Sailor" Goodland, Sundre, Alta.; eighth, Smokey Humpherville, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Welterweight—Champion, Billy Macrae, Black Diamond, Alta. Contenders: First, Gordon Wallace, Vancouver, B. C.; second, Mickey McGuire, Paynton, Sask.; third, Jimmy Holmes, Calgary, Alta.; fourth, Julius Troll, Vancouver, B. C.; fifth, Billy Evans, Regina, Sask.; sixth, Johnny Loftus, Lestock, Sask.; seventh, Robin Carrington, Calgary, Alta.; eighth, Bill Sawatsky, Saskatoon, Sask.; ninth, Don Sutherland, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Lightweight — Champion, Gordon Thompson, Black Diamond, Alta. Contenders: First, Al Ford, Vancouver, B. C.; second, Ray Kaiser, Vancouver, B. C.; third, Billy McRae, Calgary, Alta.; fourth, Jimmy Maloney, Medicine Hat, Alta.; fifth, Sammy Chapman, Vancouver, B. C.

Featherweight—Champion, (title vacant). Contenders: First, Billy Buxton, Vancouver, B. C.; second, Harvey Bailey, Edmonton, Alta.; third, Eddie Ryan, Vancouver, B. C.; fourth, Lee Roy, Winnipeg, Man.; fifth, Bobby Jones, Moose Jaw, Sask.; sixth, Art Hoff, Moose Jaw, Sas.

Bantamweight—Champion, (title vacant). Contenders: First, Jimmy Chapman, Vancouver, B. C.; second, Jimmy Boyce, Winnipeg, Man.

NOTE—The omission of the following western fighters is necessary in issuing sectional ratings as these men have been and are at present campaigning outside the jurisdiction of this Federation. Naturally, they would be included in the All-Canadian rating list: Oliver Shank, Edmonton; Al Shank, Edmonton; Sonny Jones, Vancouver; Billy Marquart, Winnipeg; Johnny Gaudes, St. Boniface; Katsumi Morioka, Vancouver.

BOXING IN ONTARIO, CANADA
By CAPT. G. TUTTY

TORONTO'S Sammy Luftspring defended his Canadian title in the welterweight ranks against his most persistent challenger, Tommy Bland, another Torontonian, and took a high place in the N.B.A. and RING ratings. Toronto turned out well for the fight, more than 7,000 fans seeing the two locals battle. It was somewhat of a grudge fight. Luftspring had lost his first bout with Bland some two years ago. He left nothing to chance this time. A battle with Sonny Jones of Vancouver, B. C., is now in order as the N.B.A. rating ranks Jones a long way ahead of Luftspring. Sonny would be even money to beat Luftspring and has a lot more experience than the Toronto Jewish fighter.

Joey Bagnato, Toronto's newest lightweight sensation, goes marching onward. He has won most of his fights by the K.O. route. Norm Hurdman is another boy of promise. Lefty Gwynne may yet come into his own in the bantamweight class.

Sonny Jones of Vancouver, B. C., Sammy Luftspring of Toronto, Maxie Berger of Montreal, P. Q., and Dave Castilloux of Quebec, P. Q., are Canada's most discussed boxers. Tiger Warrington and Eddie Wenstob are equally high in the esteem of the fans. Jones beat all the men of his class in Great Britain last year, and he has steadily forged ahead. "Tiger" Warrington of Liverpool, N. S., ranks high among the light-heavyweights in THE RING'S annual ranking of boxers.

Jerry Scott, light-heavyweight amateur fighter of Toronto, was unlucky to have the fight stopped because of a cut eye in the second round in his fight in Detroit, Mich., with Joe Murdoch of that city. Murdoch was down twice in the first round.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

CUBA enjoyed a banner year, not only in boxing, but in sports in general. Commandante Jaime Marine is the man of the hour here. To him goes the credit for our big success. Marine is an exceptionally intelligent man, and his ability, combined with his incessant energetic action, has enabled him to do wonders for Cuba in sports.

Kid Chocolate fought a ten-round draw with Nicky Jerome of New York before a packed house at the Palace of Sports in Havana. Roberto Alvarez defeated Anselmo Argudin in four rounds, and Manuel Sierra won a clean decision over Alfredo Quinta at the same distance.

Aguilita Cordova, Mexican bantam, scored over Felipe Martinez, 119, of Cuba, in eight flashing rounds, which the customers liked. Cordova fought at a bell to bell pace, and displayed a good assortment of punches.

Baby Yucatan, Mexican lightweight, after flooring Rayito Del Ring in the first round three times, tired towards the end and the bout was declared a draw. Yucatan showed he is a puncher, and quite an aggressive battler.

Ramon Chavez, also of Mexico, weighing 136, scored a seven-round technical knockout over Guajiro Salvaje of Cuba. The Cuban lad started at a fast pace and landed some telling blows on Chavez, but the former tired and the referee halted the bout to stop punishment which the Mexican was handing out in abundance.

Golden Glovers made their final appearance at the Palace of Sports to packed houses, and the following results give you the winners:

Lorenzo Safora won the flyweight title by defeating Baby Canzoneri of Cuba. Mario Baeza won the lightweight title, winning from Jose Casanova, who showed little resistance before the Cuban messenger. Ramon Tia, plucky little lad from the Instituto Civico Militar, was crowned paperweight champion, defeating Domingo Goya. Roberto Diego decisively defeated Prudencio Gonzalez, and was crowned champion of the 95-pound division. Mario Dias won the junior lightweight title by his victory over Bulldog Camagueyano. Lazaro Diaz won the light-heavyweight championship by defeating Wilfredo Ferrer.

Jose Mico, sturdy Spanish lightweight imported from Spain by Manolo Braña, won a ten-round decision over one of Cuba's best lightweights, Alex Yanes, at the Palace of Sports. Mico is a sweet fighter, and is signed to meet Joe Coego, Cuba's lightweight champion.

Fillo Echevarria, a real popular ringster, who has been in Cuba for a number of years, just returned from South America, where he has had several lucrative bouts. Fillo will be seen in action here during the present winter season, and his friends will be glad to see him show his wares again.

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MAINE MITT MORSELS
By CHARLEY MILLER

BOBBY CAMPBELL of Brewer, 129, outpointed Eddie Cook, 133, of Rumford, in eight rounds at Rockland. In the semi-final, K. O. Bluin of Lewiston and Ernie Burk of Portland fought six rounds to a draw, while Everett Ladd of Westbrook won a technical K.O. over Young Chester of Camden in two heats. Ray Ladd of Westbrook outpointed Cracker Favereau of Rockland in 4, and K. O. Brieley of Belfast edged Rookie Wrigh of Belfast in 4. The opener showed Pedro Cruze of Cambridge winning over Al White of Camden.

DRIFTING ALONG CAULIFLOWER RIVER—What old-time fighters are doing in this neck of the woods: Bill Flemming is running a first-class bowling alley . . . . Bill Geagan, sports and outdoor writer for a Bangor paper . . . . Utah Kid (Andrew Garland), working as a clerk for a coal company . . . . Chick Hayes, a very successful promoter of boxing at Portland, Maine . . . . Ernie McIntyre, working as a bank clerk at Hermon . . . . Duncan McDonald is manager of the Eastern Pulp & Paper Company . . . . Billy Barry is owner of the Penobscot Exchange . . . . Jimmy Conners has been running fights since Mike Daley boxed Max Kaminsky at the old car barn at Bangor, Me. . . . . Jimmy (Kid) Rice is selling insurance at Portland . . . . Jimmy Pearl is a boxing instructor at the C.C.C. camp at Green Lake . . . . Mousey Emple, former state amateur champion, is manager of a wholesale dry goods store . . . . Ellis Sanborn is working for the N. E. T. & T. as a lineman at Waterville . . . . George Martin is running a poolroom at Bangor . . . . Cyclone Vilotte is a cop at Old Town . . . . Pat Comier is a successful restaurant man at Old Town . . . . Danny Maher is still taking pictures for the Bangor *Daily News* . . . . Nick Maholas is running a boxing stable at Bath . . . . Dave Silverman is running a boxing stable at Biddeford (has over fifty fighters) . . . . Jack Bumford is working for the state at Augusta . . . . K. O. O'Connell is police chief at Augusta.

On Christmas afternoon at Portland, Chick Hayes gave the fans some very good bouts, and the results were: Paul Junior, 137, Lewiston, won the newspaper decision over Pat Foley, 133, of Worcester, in eight rounds. In another eight, Coley Welch, 155, of Portland, won a technical knockout over Chick Richards, 152, of Wakefield, Mass., in four heats. Other results were: Johnny Lawless of Bangor, 158, and Danny Needham, 165, Bath, draw; Jimmy Cook, 135, Rumford, knocked out Benny Lynch, 136, of Boston, in the second; Bobby Martin, 127, Boston, won a decision over Ernie Burke, 128, Portland; Eddie Latourneare, 129, Sanford, drew with Peter King, 124, of Boston, and Honey Driscoll, 134, Portland, defeated Larry Watts, 132, of Alfred.

Maine sure has supplied the boxing world with some good boys during the year. Paul Junior of Lewiston has fought some of the leading lightweights at Portland and always put up a great fight for the fans, while Dave Castilloux of Waterville ranks fourth in the featherweight division. He is looking for a chance to meet Henry Armstrong. Coley Welch of Portland can hold his own with some of the tough middles from the outside world. He is less than 20 years of age. Lou Cooper of Bath will soon show the heavyweights from the cities that he will be able to swap punches with any of them. He is the best looking prospect up in this state today. Nick Mahalis of Bath is looking after this heavy.

The two leading heavyweight prospects in Maine are Lou Cooper of Bath and Roy Worcester of Bangor, a former Bangor *Daily News* amateur champion. If these lads receive the proper training and are given plenty of fights, it is the writer's belief that either will take the place of Al McCoy, Maine's New England heavyweight champion.

The leading fight club in the state is the Arena A. A. of Portland, managed by Chick Hayes. Chick has brought some of the country's leading middleweights and lightweights to battle Coley Welch and Paul Junior, the state's top boxers.

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ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS
By T. W. McNIEL

AT Denver, Colo.: Abie Coleman, the squat Jewish grappler, disposed of the veteran Allan Eustace in a two-out-of-three falls bout. Like Tennyson's proverbial book, Eustace apparently intends to go on forever. Our first recollection of the Kansas wrestler was as a participant in a wrestler-boxer mixed bout against ex-heavyweight champion Jack Johnson. Then in the heyday of his wrestling glory, Eustace pinned Johnson without overly exerting himself.

If the grappling game is strictly on the up-and-up as many of its adherents claim it is, will some one explain why John Pesek never gets a chance to show his stuff against the array of fellows that lay claim to championship honors.

Veteran though he is, we'll still lay a few bucks that the Ravenna, Neb., matman can still tame a ring full of our modern gridiron heroes, wild-and-woolly meanies and bearded beauties if given the opportunity.

Colorado Springs is laying plans to stage a July 4th fistic attraction of nation-wide importance. With Spencer Penrose, millionaire sportsman, backing the venture, the Colorado tourist metropolis is certain to put the show over. With the Will Rogers Memorial Stadium available, 25,000 fans can be accommodated. Penrose is staging the attraction as a fitting celebration of the 20th anniversary of Jack Dempsey's winning the heavyweight title. Dempsey, incidentally, will referee the card.

At Denver, Colo.: Everett Marshall, La Junta heavyweight grappler, tossed Dorv Roche of Illinois in straight falls.

The little South Colorado city of Antonio can probably lay claim to the fact that it is the best fight town in the whole United States for a place of is size. Boasting a population of something like 400, it frequently draws fight crowds of far more than its listed populace. Antonio often attracts gates on a par with those in Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs.

J. J. G., Amarillo, Texas: Joe Gans never held the welterweight title, only the lightweight. Could he have beaten Henry Armstrong? Your opinion is as good as mine, but personally I think he could have, and without too much trouble.

Fidel Sanchez, El Rito, N. M.: Eddie Mack's correct name is Pedro Quintana. He was born in Santa Fe, N. M., but spent most of his youth in Alamosa, Colo.

The Golden Gloves sectional championships get under way at Puebco, Colo., on January 23, 24 and 26, under the auspices of the *Chieftain-Star-Journal.*

Les Showers is staging the New Mexico A.A.U. tournament in January at Hobbs.

Right now professional boxing is at the lowest ebb in Colorado's history. Not because of financial conditions, but because of a dearth of worth-while fighters. There isn't a dozen fighters in the whole region worthy of the name, and no new faces seem to be coming up out of the prelims. If there ever was a golden opportunity for a young fighter to go places here in the Rocky Mountain region that time is now.

Ralph Gwartney, husky young Mosca mauler, seems to be the best prospect in the region. A 175-pounder, Gwartney just recently turned pro, scoring a two-round kayo over Freddie Currier, classy Englewood scrapper, in his debut.

Remember the writer has a complete list of active promoters in this neck of the woods that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also answer any questions relative to the mitt industry out this way. Address all mail to: T. W. McNeil, P.O. Box 126, Blanca, Colo.

Boxers of this region are requested to send in their photos to the writer if they care to have them published in The Ring. Sharp, glossy prints of 8 x 10 inches are best. The Ring is contemplating a page of Rocky Mountain fighters in the near future, and if you want to be among them, fire that picture or cut in at once.

Alma Gutherie, Ponca City, Okla.: Suggest you get Nat Fleischer's "Black Dynamite" series or Black Prince Peter, from the Ring Bookshop for complete dope on Peter Jackson.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

THE veteran Al Quaill won a dull decision over the up-and-coming Freddie Lenn in the top 10-rounder at Motor Square Garden. It was a Christmas afternoon affair, and the fans paid $2,104 to witness the battle. The semi-final, of the three 10-rounders and two fours, stole the show. It was a return of Ralph Gizzy, Donora windmill, and Leonard Bennett. Bennett had Gizzy on the floor three times in the first round, but Gizzy came back and lost a very close decision. He won the plaudits of the fans. The first 10-rounder saw Honey Boy Jones win over Jack Moran of Cleveland, Ohio. Jackie Conn, brother of Billy, won by T.K.O. in the third over Val Valera, another local boy. Al Deperio, Canonsburgh heavyweight, won the decision over Jack Soloman.

Fritzie Zivic jabbed his way to an easy win over Vincent Pimpinella of Brooklyn, N. Y., at Duquesne Garden in the headliner of a good card rigged up by Jack Hollister, KDKA sports announcer. Carmen Notch won over Tiger Walker in the semi-final. They met previously twice with each boy winning a bout. Johnny Rucker won by T.K.O. in the second round over Pee Wee Jones in the opener. Rich Gregory won over Oscar White of Brooklyn in an eight-rounder. Mac Verge won a six-rounder over Georgie Raffa of East Liverpool, Ohio.

Sammy Angott won with lots to spare in his bout with Freddie Miller, former featherweight champion of the world. The local lightweight had Miller hanging on in the final rounds from a terrific body beating. Angott led throughout the bout and there was no doubt as to the winner. The battle took place at Louisville, Ky.

Teddy Yarosz, our former middleweight champion of the world, reversed the decision rendered against him in his previous engagement with Ralph De John of Syracuse, N. Y., at Rochester, N. Y. Teddy outfought and outboxed the New Yorker and had Ralph in bad shape at the final bell. Then came another rematch between the two, this time at Motor Square Garden, Pittsburgh. Teddy also won this bout, but had a little more trouble as De John was willing to slug it out with Teddy throughout the 10 rounds. In a very lively preliminary, Ralph Gizzy, the Donora windmill, won the six-round decision over Leonard Bennett. They both weighed 146 pounds. Johnny Rucker stopped Val Valaria after 1 minute and 54 seconds of the second round. Whitey Schramm outpointed Charley Fiore of Clairton in the first six-rounder. Buddy Holtzhauer and Ira Hughes fought a very interesting draw. They are light-heavies.

Eddie Zivic was beaten out at the Broadway Arena, New York, by Carl (Red) Guggino of Hartford, Conn., in a semi-final affair. Zivic weighed 139 pounds and Guggino tipped the scales at 134 pounds.

Fritzie Zivic fought a 10-round draw out at Toledo, Ohio, with the former American Olympic champion, Howell King, of Detroit. Zivic's in-fighting prevented defeat.

Carl Turner of Fairmont, W. Va., easily outpointed Joe Brannon, local boy, at Fairmont, in a 10-rounder. Turner took eight of the 10 rounds. He weighed 154 pounds and his opponent came in at 158 pounds.

Tony Canzoneri, who has a bundle of cabbage, is on the comeback trail only because he loves to fight. He proved it by easily outpointing Eddie Zivic at the Hippodrome, New York. Zivic won a close decision over Tony last October.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

NO less a personage than Billy Myers is the superintendent of the Jacksonville (Florida) Kennel Club, a greyhound racing plant. Billy's 64-round draw battle with Jack McAuliffe, now deceased, will always be remembered as one of the greatest lightweight duels in boxing history. McAuliffe retired as one of the few undefeated world's champions. Their bout, the first of the three meetings, was held in North Judson, Indiana, in 1889, and old boxing record books claims over a half million dollars in bets were placed on the outcome.

During his career Myers, known as the Streator Cyclone, met such formidable opponents as Andy Bowen, Jack Hooper, Harry Gilmore, Stanton Abbot, Jimmy Carroll, Danny Needham, Paddy Welch, Jack Gallagher, George Mulvey, Charlie Daly and others. His best fighting weight was at 133 pounds.

In the second McAuliffe-Myers meeting at New Orleans, the latter was a kayo victim in the 15th round. Later that same year in 1892, at Chicago, they boxed a six-round, no-decision affair. Myers, now past the 70-year mark, is still hale, hearty and remarkably agile. He is a firm believer in the old adage, early to bed, early to rise and agrees to Florida's climate as the best. Affectionately known as "Dad," his friends number many in Jacksonville. He was born in Streator, Illinois, December 23, 1860.

Boxing Coach Carlos Proctor and his University of Florida boxing squad cut short their holiday vacation to return to the campus for a hard drill before facing the strong Miami University mittmen. Coach Proctor's best bets are Jack Long, 1937 conference champ in the welter class and who will now move among the middleweights; H. H. Graham, 1937 conference featherweight titlist, now campaigning with the lightweights; Ash Moody, 120-pounder; Aldo Garcia, 127 pounds; S. L. Jones and Dave Russell, both tipping 145; Henry Keel and Earl Frye, weighing 165 each; and Bill Stephens and Buck Schindler, heavyweights.

Jacksonville has several prize prospects. Tom Sharkey, a hard fighting middleweight, seeing duty with Uncle Sam's Navy, has mopped up all opposition down here since entering the service over two years ago. Winning several highly coveted Navy titles, Tom is looking forward for something higher and after his term is up there is a possibility he will join with Joe Buckley, brother of Johnny, who managed Jack Sharkey to the world's heavyweight championship. Young Sharkey to date has won 52 contests, many via the K.O. route, and was on the reverse end only eight times.

The other local leather-pusher is plucky Carl Sivers, who is doing good work in Texas rings. This prospect has moved himself from special sixers and semi-finals to top billing. Sivers has made it 29 wins against a single loss for 1938. His most recent feat was to outpoint Joey Green. Previous to that he took Alex Cupiano and Hub Smith into camp. When the Armory in Jacksonville opens its doors to the leather-throwers, it will be Carl who will put it in the win column for the promoter.

Jack Lofthouse, Peoria, Illinois, boxing manager and agent, is one of our friends via the mail bag route. He is anxious to book Emil Cody, Seattle Syrian lightweight, with the best boys in that class. Cody made a successful showing in Southern rings, particularly an impressive win over Sammy Magro several months ago in Birmingham. He is Jack's choice as a principal headliner against Middle West talent. Emil Cody can be reached through this writer. Address below.

Heavy boys are best for action in Belize, British Honduras, writes Ira M. Pommells, the promoter there. Dominick Ceccarelli, light-heavy from the States, will meet Indian Benny Deathpaine of St. Louis, Mo., in which Promoter Pommells assures this bout will eclipse all other attendance marks and gates. Deathpaine recently boxed on the Tony Galento-Otis Thomas card but lost to Monroe Harrison. It was Indian Benny who put the dent on Jimmy Webb in 1937, winning by a K.O. in the first round. Mr. Pommell's address: P.O. Box 81, Belize, British Honduras.

Don De Sautel, number one boxing promoter on Florida's west coast, is operating shows for the new Royal Palm Bowl in Fort Myers, announces Commander Alvin Gorton of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. A busy man indeed. Don imported from Lakeland Bob Williams, 138-pounder, who has the Fort Myers boxing fans raving over him. He kayoed Battling Jimmy and Jimmy Flynn, both in four rounds, and Red Bryant in five. The new promoter is angling to bring the cream of Florida's crop to his arena.

Please notice, Bill Irby. Immediately get in touch with Mr. Jack Lofthouse; address, 1208 North Madison, Peoria, Illinois.

After a successful tour of the States and Canada, Pete Tarpley, combination lightweight-welterweight, has returned to his home in Athens, Georgia. Among the toppers Pete boxed were Paul Junior, Buster Carroll, Sergeant Sammy Baker of Boston and others. Probably Miami will be his next stop and a chance to show his wares in South America afterward.

THIS AND THAT—Ralph McGill, executive editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, will probably resign the chairmanship of the Georgia State Boxing Commission . . . . Battling Bozo, once a contender for the light-heavy crown, is slowly coming around following several eye operations. In a benefit show, Birmingham boxing fans chipped in a $1,685 purse for their one-time idol . . . . Selvin Walton, a promising welter from Texas, hounds Florida's best in that division . . . . Our best bet for promising Southern lighties is Carl Sivers from Jacksonville . . . . Jack Bennett, the old Chicago middleweight, is now with the Sarasota Recreation Department.

Southern ring results. All bouts 10 rounds, unless enumerated.

Heavyweights—Bill Boyd beat Joe Massera and K.O.'d Buck Everett in seven; Junior Munsell decisioned Jimmy Webb; Lloyd Montgomery stopped Eddie Crawford in four; Al Williams won over Champ Clark.

Middleweights—Steve Mamakos T.K.O'd Lambertine Williams in six; Al Bernard stopped Spud Kelly in three and won over Sweeney Byars.

Welterweights — Bobby Britton outpointed Frankie Blair; Selvin Walton K.O.'d Ray Vachon in the fourth of an eighter and beat Jimmy Lindsey; Frankie Hughes decisioned Billy Deeg; Deeg drew with Johnny Dean, while the latter lost to Buster Carroll; Pete Tarpley trimmed Grady Gentry, and Jack Larrimore scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy LaCroix.

Lightweights — Carl Sivers was victorious against Hub Smith and Joey Green; Green beat Joey Raymond and Rego Dell; Al Manriquez decisioned Jimmy Yarborough, who drew with Bobby Sylvester; Manriquez lost to Clarence King in a sixer; Emil Joseph won over Jimmy Buckler; Sammy Angott outpointed Freddie Miller; Bucky Taylor and Pete Galiano drew; Petey Sarron trimmed Yucatan Kid; Norment Quarles stopped Billy Dean in seven; Wesley Ramey bested Lew Jenkins, while Jenkins beat Sammy Musco.

Feathers—Harry Jeffra halted Johnny Mirabella in one; Al Reba copped from Boots Alexander in an eighter.

Bantams—Al Mancini beat Sixto Escobar.

To all promoters and managers: Please send in your news before the first of each month. Address, Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

CARMEN BARTH has retired from the ring. That is hard to believe, but he told this writer it is true. He announced his retirement at Ed Bang's Christmas Fund boxing show after a hard-fought ten-rounder with Solly Krieger. The fight was close, with the duke going to Krieger.

Mike Gamiere and Frankie Wallace gave pleasing performances in their bouts on the same card. Wallace was unable to continue after the sixth round when his left shoulder and arm went dead. Mike Gamiere, after being belted with a thousand punches in the first round by Petey Sarron, came back to drop the former featherweight champion to his knees and make the fight close. Sarron won the fight.

Henry Armstrong had little trouble defending his welterweight title against Al Manfredo, stopping Al in the third round of a scheduled fifteen-round title match. Big Dan Merritt belted out Jack Gross of Akron in the second round to climax the *News* show. The bout was put on after the main event. In the four-round opener, Tiger Jackson defeated Eddie Morgan. It was Morgan's first fight in eight months.

Henry Hook defeated Umio Gen in the ten-round feature of Bobby Evans' slam-bang show at the Arena. It was one of those wild, dog-eat-dog fights. Hook gave away a little weight, but his clowning tactics made a hit with the paid customers. It was a close fight, with the decision split.

Jesse Levels, after being idle for over a year, came back by fighting the veteran Pablo Dano ten rounds, with Dano winning an unpopular decision.

Eddie Simms fought the best fight of his life when he stopped Lem Franklin, once of Cleveland, now out of Chicago. Simms was the master from the opening bell, boxing beautifully, and punching harder than ever. In the seventh round, Franklin's handlers threw in the towel, calling it a night.

Johnny (Bandit) Romero kayoed Irving Pease of Toronto, Canada, in the first round. Pease was on the floor three times, but was plenty game. He went out fighting.

Big Dan Merritt scored his fourth straight knockout when he dug a left hook into Harry Fuerstien's mid-section to end the bout in the first round by a kayo. Horace Greshum stopped Charley McCarthy in the second round with a crashing right cross to the chin.

Conneaut, Ohio—Johnny Cedar, a good looking prospect, stopped Al Ross in the third round. Midge Mangine scored his second kayo in a week when he belted out Ruel Shockley in the seventh round. Frankie Williams defeated Johnny Vundock in an eight-rounder. The show was good and the promoters intend to run twice monthly.

Ashtabula, Ohio—Johnny Sheppard knocked out Sailor Nolan in twenty seconds of the second round of the feature bout of the American Legion show, before a large house. Midge Mangine kayoed Jim Arcaro in one minute and twenty seconds of the first round with a driving left hand to the heart. Arcaro was out for five minutes. Art Tate won over Tommy Gains in the best bout of the night.

Lee Sheppard, after losing a close one to Bobby McIntyre at Toledo, went back to Toledo to stop Kid McCoy. Johnny Sheppard won easily over Noramon Hinton.

Young Oscar Gardner, after a long layoff, started off with a good start by a win over Roy Jordan. Lou Laurie stopped Steve Zack in three rounds. Watch this Laurie kid. He looks like the coming bantam.

Again news from Australia. George Wilsman writes to tell us about the American fighters now in Australia—Allan Matthews, Kid Irish, Walter Woods, Jackie Wilson (Pittsburgh), Red Farmer and Bob Olin.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Harold Dettman stopped Joe Sutka in four rounds . . . . George Baratko is back in great shape and ready to box any middleweight . . . . He has beaten fighters like Lou Halper, Anson Green, Tiger Joe Randal and many others . . . . Jimmy Vaughn went back to Sunny California . . . . Sunny Jim McVey stopped Scotty Riffle . . . . The following out-of-towners are around here now: Johnny "Bandit" Romero, Pablo Dano, Umio Gen.

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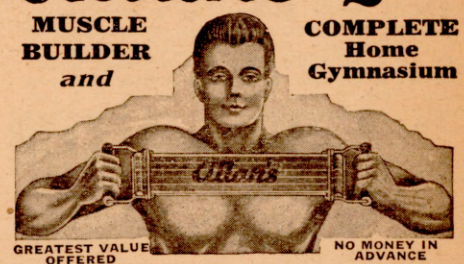

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

THAT Jackie Donovan, as a welterweight, packs a hefty punch, was clearly demonstrated on December 26 in the Queensberry Club ring when he outfought and outclassed Tommy Tedesco of Niagara Falls in a sizzling six-round main event. It was Donovan's second as a professional. Following is a summary of bouts on the Q. A. C. card:

Jackie Donovan, 140½, Buffalo, defeated Tommy Tedesco, 142, Buffalo, six rounds, official decision; Irish Eddie Dolan, 143, Waterbury, Conn., scored technical knockout over Teddy Dickerson, 143½, Detroit, in 2.25 of fifth round, bout stopped by referee; Harris Blake, 133, Buffalo, defeated Paul Doucet, 133½, Montreal, six rounds, official decision; Jackie Callura, 129½, Toronto, and Joey Brown, 129, Syracuse, drew in six rounds, official decision; Bill Bruenning, 130, Buffalo, scored technical knockout over Chuck Henning, 131½, Buffalo, in 2.24 of fourth round, bout stopped by referee; Pete Tomalonis, 183, Buffalo, scored technical knockout over Chuck Balazs, 196, Toronto, in 2.57 of fourth round, bout stopped by referee.

Jackie Callura, Sammy Keller's good young featherweight from Hamilton, is a smashing, two-fisted fighter. His draw with Joey Brown of Syracuse was the best fight of the night. Callura is matched with Freddie Miller, ex-featherweight champion, at Rochester on January 2.

Jimmy Winters of Cincinnati was beaten and down four times in his contest with Billy Rammage, awkward Toronto bantam, in their amateur bout on the Auto club's program. Woody Sweeney, Pittsburgher, who fought Jackie Donovan here last spring, was knocked out in the second round by Henry Smith of Rochester on the same card. Both these bouts were real upsets.

FISTIC MISCELLANY: Gene Tunney made a big hit when he acted as referee at the *Courier-Express* amateur championships . . . . Gene had many a story to tell . . . . Said he could have gotten up anytime he wanted to when Dempsey sent him down for the long count at Chicago . . . . Tunney also said he wanted to meet Jack a third time but the bout never materialized . . . . A few days later Jack Dempsey, the Old Mauler, came to town with Bill Boyd of Birmingham, Ala. . . . . Dempsey's young scrapper gave Big Boy Brackey a terrific licking, knocking him down fourteen times . . . . Big Boy looked like a ten-pin, up and down . . . . At that Brackey trained hard for the bout . . . . Your correspondent saw him on the road almost every morning and very early . . . . Ralph De John and Teddy Yarosz have battled three times within a few weeks with Yarosz winning two of the bouts . . . . Jocko O'Sullivan (formerly Richard Atkin of Peoria, Ill.) knocked out Schoolboy Andrews in the fourth round on the Brackey-Boyd card . . . . By the way, Boyd looks like a pretty fair sort of fighter and if he sticks with Jack Dempsey he'll get some money . . . . Other matches on the card resulted as follows: Billy Nichy, Pittsburgh, whipped Lou Presto, Buffalo, six rounds; Harris Blake, Buffalo Negro, whipped Mel Glionna, Toronto, six rounds . . . . Elliot Cushing and Matt Jackson, Rochester sports writers, attended the Donovan-Tedesco setto with Ellison Kosoff, new fight promoter in that city . . . . The boxing game would pick up quickly if we had some socking middleweights or heavyweights . . . . Competition would also be a great thing.

FACES ABOUT TOWN—Tommy Timlin is running into all sorts of tough luck with his heavyweight, Rudy Stiller . . . . One thing after another is cropping up to keep the heavy-hitting German lad idle from the ring . . . . Last spring Rudy whipped Lou Presto in a sensational go and loomed as the best attraction in these parts . . . . During the melee, Stiller broke a bone in his foot . . . . In due time this healed satisfactorily, but other ailments have kept Rudy out of the ring . . . . Let us hope that 1939 will see the turning point in Stiller's career . . . . He's a clean living kid and deserves a break in luck . . . . And so does his grey-thatched manager . . . . Bert Finch, 250-pound manager and second, predicts a sensational career for Stiller . . . . Bert believes Rudy can cope with the best light-heavies and many good heavyweights.

Ben Irvine is looking about for some young and coming fighters . . . . Ben was a lively ring figure a few years back . . . . Art Weigand, former heavyweight, is working for the WPA . . . . So is Virgil Kinkade . . . . Playfair Brown is after some topline bantam matches for Toronto . . . . He is also using welterweights on occasion . . . . Red Murray is boosting Joe Basco's fighters and expects to see Joe get a break in here before long . . . . Buffalo friends are glad to note that Joe Lewis will get going in Cleveland again . . . . Joe has a thousand boosters around Buffalo . . . . Referee K. O. Brennan is getting some out-of-town work at last . . . . Old Kayo worked in Rochester . . . . Rocky Kansas' son, Kenneth Tozzo, is a student at the Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania . . . Rocky, the old lightweight champion, still looks like a million dollars . . . . Lou Palmer, the blind newsboy-fighter, is in town . . . . He usually spends the Christmas holidays here . . . . Lou was with his pal, Jack Dempsey, when the mauler refereed the Q. A. C. bouts here . . . . The ex-champion is as busy as the proverbial bee.

Ground was broken for Buffalo's new Municipal Auditorium. The big hall will be located at the waterfront in old downtown Buffalo and will be one of the finest places of its kind in the country. Mayor Tom Holling was unable to be present at the inaugural proceedings, due to illness. President of the Council George W. Wannamaker represented the mayor and about 1000 citizens were present. The new auditorium will seat approximately 13,000 for sports and will cost about $2,000,000. A big portion of this is a PWA grant and was obtained mostly through the efforts of Mayor Holling.

Amateur boxing promoters are having a hard time developing new drawing cards this season. Jackie Donovan, best attraction last year, is now a pro. But leave it to Art Johnson of the Orioles. The roly-poly matchmaker will uncover some new sensation and will soon get the fans coming again. In other years Johnson has had marked success. Some of his stars were Jackie Clark, Negro welterweight, and Big Boy Brackey, heavyweight.

Billy Kelly put over the *Courier-Express* amateur boxing championships bigger and better than ever . . . . Congratulations, Bill! . . . . Three gymnasiums going here now . . . . Jack Singer's at Washington and North Division; Al Wertheimer's on Franklin Street, and Sam Mineo's at Jefferson and East Eagle . . . . Bert Finch is also threatening to get a punch emporium for himself and stable.

Good boxers of all weights, but particularly middleweights, light-heavies and heavyweights, will do well to write Hugh Shannon, Crescent A. A., 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Boxers should be free from managerial tieups and contracts.

Boxing devotees in England, Ireland, Scotland and other parts of the British Empire will be doing the writer a great favor by sending him some newspapers. Address Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

MANY times during the last stages of a hard-fought battle in New York's Madison Square Garden, we have heard the voice of N.B.C.'s in-between-rounds radio commentator, Bill Stern, utter these words: "Let us give credit where credit is due."

May we borrow these words for the moment, and "Let us give credit where credit is due" to Ellison R. Kosoff and his associates of the Monroe County Sporting Club.

After an absence of about four or five years, Kosoff has this year tried to revive boxing to the high status it once enjoyed in Rochester. Although he has been confronted by a few promotional snags at the outset, he has not considered throwing in the towel and calling it quits. His club is well backed financially, and he is a right guy to do business with. With such a club and men in the game, the sport of boxing, and the fans that support it, are sure to always get an even break.

The past month witnessed a great event in the fighting career of young Joe Di Carlo. After winning the Niagara District welterweight crown, and then annexing the Pan-American title at the Pan-American tournament down at Luna Park, Buenos Aires, the rugged southpaw turned pro after being offered several lucrative bouts.

Hank Smith, another local amateur, has also taken the big step. He, too, is considered a fine prospect and is a lightweight.

Following are the results of the better amateur bouts of the month: Tony Di Carlo, Rochester, won from Jack Matheson, Hamilton, welterweights (5); Red Ward won decision over Frankie Rich, Buffalo, bantamweights (5); Joey Stefano, Rochester, outpointed Bobby Lewis, Buffalo, featherweights (5); Nello Nucelli, Rochester, outpointed Georgie Toy, Cleveland, lightweights (5); Tony Di Carlo, Rochester, won over Jimmy Bevans, Cleveland, welterweights (5); Dick Powell, Nanticoke, knocked out Arnold Shifton, Hamilton, lightweights (1); Billy Speary, Nanticoke, won decision from Red Ward, bantamweights (5); Hiram Jackson, Lackawanna, won from Enock White by T.K.O. in fourth, welterweights (4); Jack Matheson, Hamilton, won by a K.O. in fourth over Earl Patterson, Chicago (4).

Following are the results of the last pro card: Joe Boscarino, Rochester, won in seventh when Frankie Wallace, Cleveland, was unable to continue because of ailing right arm—the same one that necessitated his retiring in the sixth round against ex-champ Lou Ambers about two weeks before; Steve Halaiko, Auburn, won from Al Traino, Rochester, junior welterweight, eight rounds; Pete Tamalonis, Buffalo, won by four-round kayo over George Rickard, Toronto, heavyweights; Lou Presto, Buffalo, won a six-round decision from Eddie Saxon, Syracuse, middleweights; Mickey Sibiga, Buffalo, won four-round verdict from Frankie Laino, Rochester, middleweights.

A young Rochester boy is anxious to become a professional heavyweight wrestler, but would like to get in touch with someone who would be interested in him. He is strong, fast and aggressive, and wants to make a name and money for himself. He is Charley Privitera, and has wrestled about six years as an amateur, although he just recently celebrated his 19th birthday. Promoters, or otherwise, interested in him should communicate with the writer.

Managers, promoters, fans and fighters (amateur or pro) wishing advice, information, or work in Rochester or hereabouts should write to Sam Porcelli, 181 N. Union St., Rochester, N. Y. For personal letters, enclose a self-addressed envelope.

UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI
By KEN FERGUSON

CREDIT must go to Captain W. H. Peeples, Miami's ace boxing promoter, who yearly devotes his time and money at the holiday season to arrange the Christmas benefit cards sponsored by the local newspapers, the Miami *News* and the Miami *Herald*.

Bobby Britton, son of the grand old champion, Jack Britton, proved his startling improvement of recent months by thoroughly trouncing a crack Eastern welterweight, Frankie Blair, in the top feature ten-rounder of the Miami *News* program.

And Petey Sarron, former featherweight king from Birmingham, had too many gloves for Yucatan Kid, the Mexican importation who has been the scourge of Southern lightweights. This ten-rounder featured the Miami *Herald's* Christmas Fund show and was closely fought throughout.

These two bouts, both held in the Miami Beach Arena, located on the ocean side at South Beach near Tex Rickard's Million Dollar Pier, attracted capacity crowds. Captain Peeples presides as promoter of the Beach Arena, and his swank gymnasium, adjacent to the arena, is managed by the capable Garner Johns and Steve Gabriel, the fellow who once coached The Citadel's collegiate boxing team in the Carolinas. Visiting managers and fighters are invited to make the Miami Beach gym their headquarters, using the office facilities and typewriter free of charge.

Irish Johnny Dean, one of the most popular fighters in the South, engaged Buster Carroll, Massachusetts welter, over the ten-round distance, and after a blistering brawl which was very close, Carroll was awarded the decision.

Up at West Palm Beach, ringside critics were surprised to see young Carl Sivers, Jacksonville lightweight, give Joey Green of Washington a whipping in a top ten. Sivers shares "most promising kid" honors in South Florida with Sabino Islas, Mexican art student, who is also in the 135-pound division.

West Palm Beach, one of the nation's best weekly fight clubs, is adopting a slightly different policy for the New Year in featuring lightweights and welterweights instead of the big boys solely. Any top-flight fighters without managers who would like to show in this area are requested to write Ken Ferguson at Box 448, Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida.

Irish Johnny Dean went ten fast rounds with Billy Deeg, Texas puncher, at West Palm Beach before a large crowd.

Ben Brown, middleweight champion of the South, trounced Irish Bob Turner of Virginia at Captain Peeples' Miami Beach Arena. Brown continues to show improvement with each start and it is rumored that he will engage either Fred Apostoli or Solly Krieger in a big Miami mid-season bout. Either fighter opposed to Brown would draw a huge gate.

Now that the holiday Christmas Fund shows are in the limbo, Captain Peeples and Bill Gore, rival Miami promoters, will turn on the heat for south Florida's winter visitors. Many of the country's leading fighters are expected to appear in Miami this season. Good welterweights, middleweights and lightweights are requested to contact the writer at Box 448, Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida.

Jack Larrimore, Garner John's hard punching welterweight protege, continued his climb with a series of semi-final wins.

Alex Cupiano, Hub Smith, Pete Sumpter, Matt Perfetti and Red Roberts kept the prelim boys tepping.

Letters from all over the world are gladly answered if sufficient postage is enclosed for the reply . . . . Will Kid Tanner, sensational bantam now in Europe, contact us, please? . . . . Letters should be addressed to Ken Ferguson, Box 448, Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

ON a New Year's Day card, which has become Milwaukee's feature boxing event of the year, Solly Krieger, N.B.A. middleweight champion, was given a ten-round draw with Marty Simmons, the Saginaw Rock. Krieger seemed unable to click against the miniature Tony Galento. Despite the fact that two rounds were taken from Simmons for low punches, the consensus of the experts and fans alike was that Solly had been given a gift. His showing, however, may be attributed to bad hands, which have hindered him considerably. Krieger weighed 163 to Simmons' 166¾.

George Burnett, rapidly rising Negro middle from Detroit, lost on a foul to Tony Bruno in three rounds. After surprising Terrible Tony with a rapid-fire attack, Burnett let one fly after the bell that floored Bruno and had him badly dazed. He was revived for the fourth, however, when the referee disqualified Burnett for the late punch, which had caught Bruno unawares.

George Henry beat Indian Billy Lee for his fifth straight victory here, in a colorless eight. Henry thereby gave notice that henceforth top-notch opposition should be offered him.

Charlie Jerome, the boxing jitterbug, substituted for Tony Cianciola, who hurt his hands, and lost to Henry Schaft, Minneapolis star middleweight.

Frankie Gaudes, brother of Johnny, the star bantam, scored his third victory since turning pro by K.O.'ing Danny Stear, Peoria, in one. His other two wins were also one round affairs. Ernie Valente stopped Ben McKinney in two, when the latter ran out of gas. Both were making their first pro start.

The attendance bettered 5,000, with $6,847 in the till.

At Green Bay, Phil Zwick, globe-trotting Kaukauna feather, beat Armando Cicilla, Chicago, in eight. Charlie Jerome bested Johnny Rock in six.

At Superior, Angelo Puglisi of Duluth returned home after a successful invasion of the East and decisioned Matt Cameric, Eau Claire, in eight rounds. Jim Collins, 154, Minneapolis, beat Cliff Coons, 163, Superior. Don Swenson took the nod over Curley Martin and Al Bache drew with Eddy Gardner.

At the Eagles' clubhouse, Baby Breese and Billy Lee tried to settle their grudge, but broke even after eight rounds. George Henry, colored 140-pounder, beat Phil McQuillan, Chicago. Frank Bohlman, local heavyweight, beat Chester Holman.

The local Diamond Belt tourney crowned the following champs: 112, Marshall Simonsen; 118, Dorsey Kemp; 126, Matt Mihalovich; 135, Steve Kenjalo; 147, Bob Presser; 160, Vecie Van; 175, Larry Chatham; heavyweight, Theron McClain.

SHOTS IN THE DARK—Doc Gulas, former manager of George Black, is gathering together an impressive stable of youngsters . . . . A St. Louis amateur team tied Milwaukee, three to three, at the Eagles here . . . . The two most promising amateurs in the state met when Izzy Sorce defeated Billy Peirce in five rounds at the welter limit . . . . Frank Battaglia has retired and is running a health resort at Palmyra . . . . Billy Gillespie, former state amateur champ, is under the tutelage of Karl Ogren, proprietor of the famed Stone Lake, Wis., training camp, and is undefeated in over fifteen encounters . . . . Charlie Jerome, clever middleweight from Tennessee, appeared at St. Paul, holding the highly-touted Jimmy Collins of Minneapolis to a draw . . . . Baby Face Breese went back to Hollywood, after drawing with Billy Lee here, and licked Andy Scrivani of Chicago in ten . . . . After beating Solly Stark on the Galento-Daniels card at Minneapolis, Cliff Coons, slugging Superior middle, was given a six-round wind-up with Don Espenson, St. Paul, and lost after a hard fight . . . . George Taylor and Jimmy Mason, local colored boys, headlined a Twin City card but lost to Don Espenson and Billy Smith, middle and featherweight, respectively . . . . Tony Cianciola won over Verne Patterson at Marigold Gardens in the Windy City . . . . Al Bache, crowd-pleaser from Superior, lost to Don Swenson in six at Minneapolis . . . . Ed Lane has started a new dollar top club and plans to hold his first card, probably featuring Johnny Gaudes, Milwaukee's crack bantam, before this is in print . . . . Phil Zwick has gone under the wing of Sam Goldman and will be taken to New York.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

BUDDY KNOX, the Dayton thunderbolt, leads the parade of fist tossers in this territory. The Gem City heavyweight, fresh from a victory over Al McCoy in a Boston ring, hopped right back into competition on January 4 at Cincinnati, meeting the formidable Negro star, Young Harry Wills of Cincinnati, in a recognized Ohio heavyweight title bout.

In the semi-final, Franky Gilmore won on a technical knockout over Jack Hoster of Columbus, Ohio, in the third round of a scheduled six-session bout.

Two Ohio lightweights ran into their Waterloos out on the West Coast. In Los Angeles, Bobby Pacho, the Mexican star, won on a technical knockout in three heats over Johnny Stevens, and then followed a couple weeks later with a two-round T.K.O. over Charlie Baxter of Columbus.

Toledo and Cincinnati, with new promoters at the helm, are helping considerably in bringing back the fist game.

Joe Epstein, long a figure in Cincinnati sports, started the ball a-rolling in Cincinnati, featuring Young Harry Wills and Major Battles, the Negro heavyweight from Erie, Pa. Wills scored a technical knockout in seven rounds.

Toledo's pair of shows drew national mention. In one top-liner, Eddie Simms, Cleveland heavyweight, pounded out a 10-round decision over Unknown Winston of Boston. Bobby McIntire, the flashy Detroit lightweight, earned a verdict in the second feature of eight rounds.

In the other show, Howell King held Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh to a draw in 10 rounds.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PILOTS AND THEIR PUNCHERS—Top ranking goes to Billy Meyer, live wire manager of Patsy Patterson, Ohio's featherweight champion . . . . Billy started out with an uphill scrap to secure Patterson favorable matches and opposition and is now starting to click . . . . Loud hub-bub followed at the high ranking Patterson received in THE RING in both the sectional and international ratings . . . . YET . . . . of all the chatter flying around, every top flight featherweight has turned thumbs down on meeting the "Irish Icer" which would spell what? . . . . another word for Bobby McIntire, the Detroit lightweight shot-gunner . . . . Bobby has everything in the world it takes to make a world's champion . . . . his draw with Willie Joyce in Chicago and a victory in Toledo over Lee Sheppard earned Bobby national mention . . . . Ike Hyams presented the winner of the Knox-Wills heavyweight match with a gold belt, emblematic of the Ohio championship . . . . in Knox's first defense of his title which should be against Jack Trammell, the Youngstown Negro, it is rumored Nat Fleischer of THE RING Magazine will present a belt to the final winner of the tourney . . . . Jack Werst of Dayton is the financial gun behind the climb and success of Buddy Knox . . . . the new 1939 pocket sized book of 650 listed boxing promoters and managers is now ready and you can receive your copy by enclosing 50 cents in cash or money order to Jimmy Amann, 515 York St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . Lark Jones of Indianapolis has a killer-diller in Elza Thompson, a big Negro heavyweight, who challenges the world . . . . Billy Gillespie, the Wisconsin heavyweight who is being groomed by the efficient Karl Ogren of Stone Lake, Wis., stepped into the national column with a decision over Bill Palmer at Chicago . . . . Emil Joseph, Louisville junior lightweight, bears watching . . . . Emil pasted Jimmy Buckler about . . . . the fight result service which I inaugurated some months ago is clicking . . . . latest subscribers are listed in Cuba, British West Indies and England . . . . the service is distributed twice a month and carries the fight results up to the minute . . . . the service per year and independent boxers, managers or promoters interested in this streamline fight service can receive same by enclosing application to Jimmy Amann, 515 York St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By FRED SPETRINI

RALPH ZANNELLI of Providence gained a technical knockout victory over Frankie Britt of Fall River in the feature ten-round bout at the Arena. Britt, claiming a foul blow in the fourth canto, refused to continue and on examination, Referee Finnell awarded the fight to Zannelli. Britt had taken the first two rounds, the third was even and Zannelli had a definite edge in the fourth round. Britt weighed 149¼, and Zannelli, 147¼.

Jimmy Murphy won over Wesley Farrel of New Orleans. George Hall of Fall River took a close decision from Mickey Page of Providence. Eddie Ellis of Quincy won over Cliff Stephenson of Providence. Danny Nolan of New Bedford knocked out Johnny Brooks of Fall River. Jackie Amado of Newport stopped Mushy Tetreault of Woonsocket.

Four Providence boys captured four crowns in the New England sectional tourney in the All-American amateur boxing championships before close to 12,000 persons in the Boston Garden. Tony Davis became champion in the 112-pound class; Larry Bolvin in the 118-pound class; Dominic De Ciantis in the 135-pound class, and Nat Canata in the 135-pound novice class.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

THE RING'S OBSERVER

THE current season has seen many crack boxers from all parts of the country imported for appearances in New York rings. A few of them had been seen in Gotham arenas earlier in their careers but most of them are newcomers to the Big City.

Lou Nova is one of those who had boxed in New York before. It was here he made his professional debut two years ago. But then Nova returned to the Coast and it wasn't until he had developed into a headline fighter that he was brought back. And he made good in sensational style, first halting Gunnar Barlund and then outpointing Tommy Farr.

Other heavyweights made their initial New York starts, among them Roscoe Toles of Detroit, Chuck Crowell of Los Angeles, Buddy Knox of Dayton, Ohio, Gus Dorazio of Philadelphia. Others, such as Tony Musto, Johnny Paychek, Henry Whacker, etc., are expected to be brought in before many more months.

Perhaps the most sensational debut was that made by Billy Conn, a 170-pounder from Pittsburgh, who established himself solidly with New York fans by the manner in which he scored over Fred Apostoli, New York State's middleweight champion.

Other boxers who have already made their New York debut or are expected to in the near future include Billy Soose, Pittsburgh middleweight; Charley Burley, another Pittsburgh middleweight; Carl Vinciquerra, Nebraska heavy; Billy Marquart, Canadian lightweight; Baby Yack, Toronto bantam; Tommy Spiegel, Pittsburgh lightweight; Wally Hally, California lightweight.

The arrival of these newcomers is in answer to the constant demand of New York ring enthusiasts for "new faces." The various clubs strive persistently to satisfy that demand.

GOTHAM GLEANINGS—Few youngsters just starting out in boxing ever received more publicity than that marking the efforts of Pat (Patrick Edward) Comiskey, Paterson, N. J.'s "Hammering Harp." Managed by Bill Daly and stablemate of Maurice Strickland, Comiskey compiled an imposing string of one-round knockouts, resulting in columns of publicity and cartoons in the major metropolitan dailies . . . The week before Christmas was one of the busiest for boxing in New York State since the Walker Law was adopted, a total of 26 shows being staged . . . . Promoter Mike Jacobs of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club surprised his associates by taking a two weeks' vacation in Florida, and then extending the vacation another week . . . .

More than 25 Toronto rooters of Baby Yack visited New York for Yack's initial Gotham start at the New York Hippodrome, Yack obliging by outpointing Jimmy Urso . . . . Tiger Jack Fox is up and around again after an accident which sent him to the hospital for two weeks . . . . Billy Soose, Pittsburgh middleweight, former collegiate boxer at Penn State, has established training quarters at Stillman's gymnasium where Ray Arcel is looking after him . . . .

The New York boxing fraternity was saddened by the death of Sammy Milton, manager of Henry Cooper, among others . . . . Milton succumbed to pneumonia at Fordham Hospital . . . . Harry Balsamo is back in action following a long layoff caused by an appendectomy . . . . Johnny Ray, the Pittsburgh fight manager, who brought Billy Conn into New York, was once a good lightweight who met Charley White, Rocky Kansas, Lew Tendler, Johnny Dundee and Jackie Zivic . . . .

Two European heavyweights have arrived in New York to fight under the guidance of Lew Burston. They are Francis Jacques, labeled champion of France by Sparrow Robertson in last month's RING Magazine, and Harry Weber, champion of Esthonia . . . . Capt. E. W. Whitwell and the New York Coliseum have severed relations . . . . Teddy Yarosz, former middleweight champion, has joined the fistic stable of Joe Gould.

FIGHT RESULTS—One of the best fights between little men in months took place at the St. Nicholas Palace where Nick Camarata, riding the crest of a fine winning streak, pounded out a decision over George Zengaras in eight rounds. A crowd of 4,000 saw the fight which was bitterly contested until just before the final bell when Camarata gained the upper hand and had Zengaras hanging on at the finish. The semi-final of eight rounds between Bill Poland, young heavyweight, and Mickey Dugan was termed a draw.

Vic Dellicurti and Vic Corchado triumphed in sixers, the former besting Larry Kellum and the latter trouncing Joey Wach. Before the St. Nick show was over, boxing writers at the ringside heard the report of Bob Pastor's defeat by Gus Dorazio in Philadelphia on the same night and needless to say there was great surprise registered on their faces.

A fast start enabled Maxie Fisher to gain the edge over Johnny Rohrig in their eight-rounder at Laurel Gardens. Rohrig came on with a rush in the closing rounds but he could not overcome Fisher's lead. A hard fought semi-final of eight rounds between Frankie Conn and Lloyd Lasky was called a draw. Scoring his fifteenth triumph in a row, Maxie Berger stopped Frankie Cavanna in the feature eight at the Broadway Arena. Berger's punching had Cavanna in distress in the second and again in the fifth stanza.

Tommy Spiegal scored a technical knockout win over Nunzio Bisogno in the third round of their scheduled eight-round semi-final. Francisco Montanari, self-styled Italian welterweight champion, was handed a setback by Carl Dell in their eight at the White Plains Center. Carlos Cuebas defeated Katsumi Morioka in the semi-windup of six heats, a blistering affair. At the New York Coliseum, Al Reid, local featherweight, scored over Paul Lee, with Abe Denner defeating Armanda Sicilia in the semi-final. Reid arose to win after being floored by Lee in the fourth round.

Julie Kogan, recently added to the stable of Sammy Goldman, halted Benny Piazza in the fourth round of their scheduled eight at Jamaica Arena. Kogan is a former New Haven amateur star. Lee Harper outpointed Jerry Hall in the six-round semi. The match between Pedro Montanez and Jimmy Fantini, postponed a week because Fantini was suffering from a case of boils, finally took place at Prospect Hall, with Montanez disposing of Fantini in the third round of their eight. Yoshie Nakamura outpointed Tony Novello in the six-round semi-final. Al Davis, hard hitting young Brooklynite, added another victim to his string at Ridgewood Grove by halting Jimmy Lancaster. Lancaster was unable to come out for the sixth round. Al Roth hammered out a victory over Young Chappie in the eight-round semi-final.

Wally Hally, Coast fighter brought East by Frank Bachman, former manager of Maxie Rosenbloom, suffered a setback at the hands of Mickey Farber in their eight at the St. Nick. The two lightweights contented themselves with in-fighting with Farber having the better of the mixing. A six-rounder following the main event saw Carl Dell winning from Bill Lancaster, while Ambrose Logan, Connecticut lightweight, turned in a surprise triumph over Primo Flores in the eight-round semi-final.

Coming back sensationally after being floored four times in the first round, Larry Kellum defeated Frank Castiglia in the feature eight at the White Plains Center. In sixers, Marty Marino won from Nat Kadin, and Mario Severino bested Tommy Fontana. Another Fontana, Joey, did better than Tommy when he squared off against Ray Ingram at the Broadway Arena, capturing the decision after eight torrid rounds. Tommy Spiegel scored another triumph in his metropolitan campaign, defeating Carl Red Guggino in the semi-final.

One of the surprises of the month was furnished at the New York Coliseum when Eric Seelig, a 1—2 underdog in the betting, continued his comeback campaign by outpointing Ken Overlin in 10 rounds. To be sure, Seelig's victory was close and came via a split decision of the officials, but Eric's close-range attack was more effective than Overlin's boxing tactics. A crowd of 6,138 saw the show which had Johnny Bellus and Charlie Gomer listed for the semi-final eight. Bellus won this one in the fifth round when Gomer suffered a jaw fracture. In sixers, Gene Molnar came off the floor in the first round to earn a draw with Doug Marsh, and Harold Lacey outpointed Tony Fernandez.

Pete Scalzo, classy local featherweight who knocked out Joey Archibald, New York State's champion, in one round several weeks ago, trimmed Paul Lee in an eight-rounder at the St. Nick. Scalzo handled himself like a champion against Lee, winning almost every round. The St. Nick crowd of 2,416, who contributed a gate of $2,798, received something of a shock in the semi-final. In this bout, Chalky Wright, stablemate of Henry Armstrong and undefeated since he came East last summer, went down to his first setback at the hands of Joey Ferrando. Walter Franklin, back in action after a two-month layoff, easily disposed of Teko Born, being credited with a kayo in 2:50 of the fourth.

As a warm-up for his meeting with Billy Beauhuld on the Apostoli-Conn card at the Garden, Tippy Larkin, sensational young Garfield, N. J., lightweight, halted Pinboy Savino in the third round of a scheduled eight at Newark. On the same program, Freddie (Red) Cochrane handed Lou Lombardi a decisive lacing.

Registering his fifth straight triumph, Bernie Friedkin trounced Jerry Mazza in an eight-round main event at the Broadway Arena before a crowd of 2,200. Friedkin kept up a fast pace throughout despite cuts about the eyes in the closing rounds. The eight-round semi-final saw Carl Dell the winner over Johnny McHale, with another eight bringing Willie Tweedie a victory over Harry Gentile. A strong dissenting opinion was expressed by the 3,500 spectators at the New York Coliseum when Leonard Del Genio was awarded the decision over Andre Jessurun in their eight-round event.

Sixers brought Harry Ovis, Frankie Rao and Jack Sicari triumphs over, respectively, Sammy Santilla, Pedro Hernandez and Charley Winklereid. Joe De Jesus went down to defeat at the hands of Eddie Brink in an eight at the White Plains County Center. Frankie Conn bested Texas Lee Harper in the semi-final six.

Pedro Montanez easily outclassed Lew Raymond in a match at Ridgewood Grove, the Puerto Rican halting Raymond in the third session. Izzy Redman defeated Eddie Slavin in the semi-final. For the second time in two weeks, Ambrose Logan upset the dope at the St. Nick, this time outpointing George Zengaras in an eight. Abe Dinner won from Christobal Jaramillo in the semi-final.

Scoring his seventh straight knockout triumph, Pat Comiskey halted Jack Glover in the first round of a scheduled six at Laurel Gardens in Newark. Vincent Vines, former amateur star, making his first pro appearance, knocked out Tony Willard in the first round in one of the preliminaries.

Melio Bettina clinched a match with Tiger Jack Fox by knocking out Bud Mignault in the final round of a 10-rounder at the Coliseum. Bettina was himself floored for a count of nine in the fourth heat. Mario Sevina halted Vince De Marco in the third round of the semi-final. Suffering his first setback in New York rings, Tommy Spiegal went down to defeat before Chalky Wright at the Broadway Arena. Dan Koons and Willie Pavlovich drew in a six. At the White Plains County Center, Buster Carroll gained an eight-round verdict over Phil Furr.

Tony Canzoneri finally brought his comeback campaign into New York proper when he faced Eddie Zivic in a 10-round match at the Hippodrome. Zivic had beaten Canzoneri in the latter's first start of his new drive. But in their return encounter Tony won handily. Primo Flores trounced Ray Ingram in the eight-round semi-final, and Baby Yack, Toronto bantam making his New York debut, outpointed Jimmy Urso in another eight. The Hipp show drew 4,650 fans who paid $7,451.

In the preliminaries on the program which saw Billy Conn defeat Fred Apostoli, Tippy Larkin, New Jersey lightweight, knocked out Billy Beauhuld in the final round of their 10-round tussle; Walter Franklin kayoed Arthur Lloyd in one heat; Ernie Vigh halted Lou Villante in one; Joe Bologna vanquished Joey Spangler, 4; Tommy Houston outpunched Mickey Donohue.

Outweighing Wally Hally by more than six pounds, Al Davis marched to a decisive victory over the Coast boxer in an eight-round go at the Ridgewood Grove. Hally made it close for a few rounds, but then Davis moved in front and at the finish had Hally in a bad way. The semi-final saw Lee Harper and Gerard Delia battling to a draw.

Mickey Farber, East Side lightweight, scored the most important victory of his career when he gained the verdict over Nick Camarata after eight sizzling rounds at the St. Nicholas Palace. It was a savage encounter throughout. In the first round Camarata hit Farber with a right to the jaw which staggered him. But Farber came back gamely and in the fourth stanza sent Camarata sprawling to the canvas for a count of nine. A crowd of 2,714 contributed $3,529 to see the show, the semi-final of which ended in 1:40 of the first round, Tommy Tucker winning from Mickey Dugan.

Not in a year has Pedro Montanez looked more impressive than he did in vanquishing Tommy Rawson of Boston at the New York Coliseum. Before a capacity crowd of 12,000, Montanez, in the second round, fired a right to the jaw, followed with a left to the body and then another right to the jaw to end the bout in 1:31 of that round. Harold Lacey outpointed Tony Fernandez in the semi-final six.

Sammy Luftspring, Canadian welterweight, continued his winning ways in New York rings by defeating Phil Furr at the Broadway Arena. Luftspring was credited with all eight rounds. Tony Dupre won from Johnny Cabello in the semi-final eight. An eight-round draw resulted when Larry Kellum met Eddie Guerra at the White Plains County Center, a contest witnessed by 6,000, largest yet at that arena. Another draw result came in the semi-final, between Vic Dellicurti and Gene Molnar.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE year of 1938 was completed with a bang in Chicago when James C. Mullen, pioneer promoter in the Middle West, came out of retirement to present Windy Cityans with a boxing program studded with names of good pugilists. The Coliseum, the boxing rendezvous where Mullen enjoyed many of his heyday promotional ventures, was crowded with fight fans. Leo Rodak, recognized by the N.B.A. as the featherweight champion, and Leone Efrati, Italian-Jewish importation of Emil Nanny's, put up a spectacular battle in the feature with Rodak winning a hectic mill. Rodak was hard pressed in the last three rounds. When the 10th and final gong sounded, Efrati was still in there pitching. He received a mighty ovation.

In the semi-windup of 10 rounds, Frankie (Kid) Covelli, Brooklyn Italian windmiller, surprised Al Mancini, recent conqueror of world's bantamweight champion Sixto Escobar, with a great victory over the Washington boy. In another exciting bout, Al Roth of New York and Billy Marquart, Canadian lightweight champion, went at it hammer and tongs. In the fifth heat, Marquart received a vicious battering about the eyes and the bout had to be stopped.

In an eight-round tiff, Johnny Barbara, rugged two-fisted South Bend puncher, was awarded a decision over Harold Brown, who had defeated Barbara in a previous combat. This time, however, Brown assimilated a terrific lacing from Johnny, who topped it off with a sharp right-hand to the mouth that split Brown's lip wide open. Harold took a nine count following this blow and was saved by the bell. The injured lip caused his failure to come out for the last setto, the eighth. Thus, Barbara won. In the four-round opener, Verle Davis, Kankakee, Ill., drilled Babe Savino of St. Louis, Mo., with plenty of leather to take a one-sided triumph. A sum approximating $9,200 was taken in at the gate.

Davey Day, No. 2 challenger to Henry Armstrong, opposed Cowboy Howard Scott, lightweight, from Washington, D. C., for 10 rounds. This biff turned out to be Day's sixteenth victory achievement out of 69 engagements. Davey's superior skill won for him eight out of the ten frames.

Prior to the Rodak-Efrati affair, Leone Efrati reopposed Frankie (Kid) Covelli, whom he had fought to a standstill, and this time came out with banners waving in victory. Leone's terrific whacking in the clinches sapped Covelli's stamina and Leone won.

Johnny Barbara beat Jackie Burke of Ogden, Utah, in another good mill.

Before the largest gathering to witness a fight program at Sam Abruscao's White City Boxing Club, Tony Musto, tireless heavyweight belter, was handed his first defeat at the hands of Tom Kenneally in eight rounds. George Mitchell, swarthy middleweight from Detroit, shellacked the undefeated Chester Rutecki, 1936 United States Olympic champion, in a six-round conflict. In the fours, Billy Gillespie, Stone Lake, Wis., heavyweight, won a fast encounter from Bill Palmer, who is a C.Y.O. entrant, as is Rutecki and Kenneally. Verle Davis, Kankakee 138-pounder, polished off Ben Irving in 28 seconds, and Pat O'Brien, toothless Irish featherweight, scored over Pete Vazekis, Some 3,200 fans paid $3,000 to witness this attraction.

Bobby McIntire, RING correspondent from Detroit, Michigan, under the incognito of Mickey, won over the hard punching Billy Marquart in a great bout. In the semi-attraction, Phil Saeli, hard punching Italian lightweight from little Italy, caught the aggressive Johnny Balmer of Peoria, Ill., with a left hook to the solar plexus that finished Balmer in the third stanza. Frankie Kainrath won handily from Oscar O'Hanion, who attempted a comeback in the 126-pound division. Nick Castiglione, Italian Youth Organization scrapper, stopped Ralph Franzer, who was belted out in round two. In the opener of four rounds, Pert Daniels, colored newcomer from the South Side, pasted a fellow skinned lad, Selman Martin, aplenty. This was a Park Casino attraction.

Andy Scrivanni, C.Y.O. prodigy, who is out doing his fisticuffing on the Pacific Coast, met his Waterloo opposite Baby Breese, in a 10-rounder at Hollywood, California.

Lem Franklin, ponderous colored right-hand blaster from Cleveland, was pitted against Eddie Simms, veteran heavy, in his home town. Simms proved too experienced for Lem, cutting Franklin so severely that the bout was stopped in the eighth round because of this casualty.

Due to his accomplishment over Billy Marquart, Bobby (Mickey) McIntire, Detroit, was assigned Billy Joyce as an opponent. McIntire outjabbed and outgeneraled Joyce but Billy's persistency in leveling off punch after punch, garnered for him a draw verdict in 10 rounds of fast milling.

In the semi-windup, Tony Motisi, rugged C.Y.O. welterweight, punched out a clean win over the elusive Georgie White in five rounds. And in the fours, Tony Sopko made his pro debut by hammering out a decision over Lorenzo Robinson. George Kentopolis, Greek welter, pounded out a nice win over the southpaw slants of George McGee, and Jimmy Santora, nifty little deaf mute featherweight, went four rounds to a draw with the ever-trying Pete Vozikis.

Tommy Howell, rugged Danville, Ill., puncher, took the measure of the much lighter Bob Tinsley of Chicago on two occasions, but not without a struggle. In the semi-windup of their second affair, Tony Cianciola, Milwaukee 152-pounder, pilfered Eddie Meliski off in three cantos, and followed this triumph with a slashing eight-round victory over the light-hearted Vern Patterson. On this same card, Dick Kist, also of Danville, won over Steve Paddon. Billy Gillespie went four furious rounds with the sharp hitting Clarence Brown, Gillespie having won a previous struggle.

Gene Spencer, featherweight pride of Petey King's, had an opportunity to become a main event fighter, but lost that status when he blew the duke to Earl Gibbs, colored battler from the South Side, in eight rounds.

In the semi-windup, Chico Romo battered Lorenzo Lovings in a six-rounder. Verle Davis, fresh from the amateur ranks, caught Doyle (Kid) Carnahan of Wooster, Ohio, with a left hook to the solar plexus to score a hard-earned victory. Carnahan was only able to get three days of preparatory work in before this match, thus he wasn't able to put forth his best effort, which isn't any discredit to Davis.

Phil McQuillan, veteran colored 140-pounder, journeyed to Minneapolis on two occasions, dropping decisions to Henry Schaft and Dick Demaray, respectively. Johnny Phagan, making a comeback attempt after being on the sidelines for quite a while, also had the misfortune to face Schaft and be declared the loser. Another Chicagoan who went up to Minneapolis a while back and faced Schaft was Herman (Kid) Collins. He, too, ended on the wrong side of the ledger.

Nate Bolden, who lost two uphill battles to Ken Overlin, squared off against Tony Zale for the fourth time and won unanimously.

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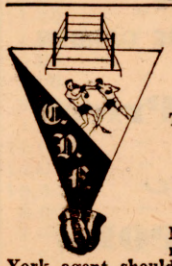

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GREETS YOU IN PERSON

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By I. Q. GROSS

AL WOLFE, popular Newark Jewish featherweight, is making a hit in the preliminary ranks at New York clubs. He fought a sensational draw with Johnny Cockfield at the Broadway Arena. Wolfe is managed by Frankie Jay, manager of Jackie Berg, and trained by the worthy Ray Arcel.

Frankie Conn, promising Lyndhurst featherweight, managed by Angelo Pucci, fought an eight-round draw with Lloyd Lasky, New York, at Newark, N. J. We shall be pleased to answer with a win over his persistent rival, Jimmy Leto, in a 10-rounder at Holyoke. Both were born in Bayonne . . . . Bobby Jones whipped Red Lewis in 10 at Atlantic City.

The writer's address is 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J. We shall be pleased to answer letters from fans in all parts of the world. Boxers without managers can obtain work in this territory if they will enclose complete fight records, pictures and clippings.

Norman Wolfe, brother of Al, and former Newark lightweight, is working on the West Coast . . . . Bobby Amster, another former Newark battler who was in his prime ten years ago, recently fought a four-round preliminary on the Galento-Otis Thomas card in St. Louis.

Tippy Larkin easily whipped Charles Burns, Johnstown, Pa., in an eight-rounder at Newark. In the six-round semi-final, Ritchie Carangelo, always improving, earned a six-round decision over the tall Tony Novello, Englewood . . . . Jimmy Brady's new gym at 76 Market Street, Newark, is one of the best in the East. Brady is really Polish . . . . Al Bryant, the ex-pug, is around Newark teaching several boys, including Deacon Cooper of Summit, who fought a great six-rounder with Tommy Zano, New Yorker managed by Frankie Jay.

In far off Koenigsberg, Germany, Steve Dudas, Edgewater heavyweight, trounced the Nazi boxer, Paul Wallner, in 10 rounds . . . . The same night, Frank Zamaris, Orange heavyweight, lost a 10-rounder to Nick Fiorentino in Philly . . . . Red Cochrane, Elizabeth, returned to the wars with an easy eight-round decision over Lou Lombardi, Jersey City lightweight . . . . Joey Ferrando, originally from Ashtabula, Ohio, but also from Jersey City, decisioned Chalky Wright in eight in New York.

We join many others in hoping Jim Braddock of North Bergen does not make a comeback . . . . Ralph Lenny and Pee Wee Bonito, two good battlers, are training in Newark. Lenny has fought all over the world, including England and Australia and is still a good lightweight. Manager Gee is finding difficulty booking him because other lightweights fear him . . . . Bill Daly is getting great publicity for Pat Comiskey, his Irish heavyweight . . . . . New Jersey again became the national boxing center when Joe Louis trained at Pompton Lakes while John Henry Lewis prepared at Madame Bey's in Chatham.

Paul Cortlyn, Newark, flattened Benny Berman, Paterson, in one at Newark. Pat Comiskey, Paterson, stopped Jack Glover, Trenton, in one; Marty Lieberman, Newark, floored Art Garner, Jersey City, for the count in the second of scheduled sixes. Bill Ryans, Newark, earned a six-round decision over Tony Greb, Union City, who is managed by Joe Braddock, brother of Jimmy. Ray Arcel, the world famed trainer, came over from New York to second Tommy Zano and Vincent Vines. The latter was impressive in stopping Tony Willard, Newarker.

Roscoe Manning, Nutley middleweight, writes us a card from Sydney, Australia, where he is now campaigning, Roscoe wishes us to transmit his best regards to all the boys along cauliflower alley . . . . Frankie Conn, Lyndhurst feather, scored a good win when he decisioned Texas Lee Harper of Forth Worth in six rounds at White Plains, N. Y.

Jimmy Marsillo says Freddy Fiducia had the chance to meet Maurice Strickland in New York but Jimmy refused because Fiducia has been out of action too long and needs more work . . . . Strickland, incidentally, is living in Hawthorne with his pretty wife . . . . To several Australia and New Zealand readers: Thank you for the newspapers . . . . Teddy Williams is running a boxing school at Jim Brady's gym in Newark . . . . Promoter Echiverria may use some New Jersey boxers in Chile.

Charley Murray, Buffalo promoter, was a recent visitor in Newark where he has many friends . . . . We recently visited Buffalo where we found the local newspapermen great fellows.

Hughie Gartland promises to unveil a new heavyweight sensation in a few weeks . . . . Gartland was the man behind Luis Angel Firpo . . . . Tippy Larkin and Billy Beauhuld each received $1500 for their fight in New York, "which ain't hay," as the boys say.

Willie Hilberg, Maplewood sportsman, is aiming to make a comeback in the promotion field. He deserves another chance for he is capable.

John Beer of the Newark Sunday *Call* tells us of some old-timers in Hudson county . . . . Joe Shugrue, who knocked out Benny Leonard in four rounds in 1912, is a truant officer for the Jersey City Board of Education. Joe has eye trouble . . . . Joe Jeanette operates a gym over his garage in Union City . . . . Frankie Burns has a restaurant and is interested in his fighting son, Bobby . . . . Young Rector is a police lieutenant . . . . Joe Craig, who fought Frank Erne, is in the county mechanical department . . . . Alex Gallagher, an opponent of Paddy McGuigan in days of barge fighting, is retired in Leonia.

Promoters desiring to use New Jersey fighters can reach them through this department . . . . Basher Dean, the hard punching Newark Negro heavyweight, is contemplating making a fighting tour through Central America, making his first port of call—Belize in British Honduras, where Ira M. Pommells is the promoter.

Tippy Larkin flattened Pin Boy Savino of Stamford, Conn., in the third of an eight at Newark, then knocked out Billy Beauhuld in the Garden in the tenth . . . . Johnny Juliano, Paterson bantamweight, looks like a promising prospect . . . . Ralph Ivins, Jamesburg, lost a 10-rounder to Nick Young in Trenton.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, IA.—John J. Paychek, Des Moines heavyweight, scored his fifteenth straight victory when he stopped Johnny Nelson, Syracuse, N. Y., Negro, by the T.K.O. route in a billed ten-rounder. Nelson, who scaled 188, made a tough fight in the first round, but in the second, Paychek opened up with a relentless attack, forcing Nelson to the deck with a hard right. Back on his feet after a nine-count, Nelson again kissed the canvas from two more hard rights. Nelson was out on his feet when Referee Nate Fidler halted the match. It was Paychek's eleventh kayo in fifteen fights.

In the other bouts on the card, Jess Ackerman, 135, West Des Moines, and Jimmy Legrone of Des Moines drew in 6; Kenneth Cockayne, 135, Des Moines, beat Dock Williams, 133, Melcher, Ia., in 4; Johnny Eggenberger, 155, Des Moines, beat Joe Cerky, 158, Granger, Ia., in 4; Happy Graham, 185, Atlantic, Ia., beat Carl Williams, 196, Rockwell City, Ia., in 4; Don Milligan, 136, Des Moines, beat Bill Hendrix, Oskaloosa, Ia., in 4.

The Sioux City *Journal's* fifth annual Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament came to a close with the following champions named: 112 pounds, Billy Sitzmann, Sioux City, Ia.; 118 pounds, Johnny Clemens, Sioux City, Ia.; 126 pounds, Levi De Cora, Winnebago, Nebr.; 135 pounds, Bob Morley, Sioux City, Ia.; 147 pounds, Leo Manon, Ponca, Nebr.; 160 pounds, Wayne Armstrong, Newcastle, Nebr.; 175 pounds, Johnny Gates, Fort Yates, N. D.; heavyweight, Orlan Ott, Hartley, Ia. The eight champions will compete in the national tournament in Chicago.

Des Moines, Ia.—Johnny Paychek scored a T.K.O. over Salvatore Ruggirello of Italy in the second round of a billed ten-rounder. The bout was stopped when the Italian was out on his feet.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Tony Salerno, well-known Omaha, Nebr., boxing manager, has a fine prospect in Irish Jackie Cramer, a middleweight . . . . Cramer, a willing mixer, appears to have the makings of a great fighter . . . . Lottie Hokuf and Dode Hamilton are two of Nebraska's boxing moguls . . . . Billy Fox is one of the leading announcers around Omaha . . . . Al Manriquez, Sioux City lightweight, punched out a ten-round decision over Jimmy Yarborugh of St. Petersburg, Fla., at Sarasota, Fla. . . . . Mickey Slater, former Sioux City featherweight star, is now training amateur boxers . . . . Rufus Ricker: Get in touch with Billy Colbert, c/o Gibbons Gym, St. Paul, Minn. . . . . Frank Stoker: Get in touch with John Eliades, c/o John's Cafe, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . Everette Rightmire, Sioux City featherweight, making his first start in several months, scored over Joe Silva of Los Angeles in ten rounds at Minneapolis . . . . On the same card, Webster Epperson, Sioux Falls, So. Dak., heavyweight, won by a T.K.O. over Verne Trickle of Albert Lee, Minn. . . . . News for this column should be mailed to 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Ia. . . . . Ty Dillon will again be coach for the Sioux City *Journal's* amateur boxing team . . . . Max Clayton, Omaha boxing promoter, can be reached c/o Castle Hotel, Omaha, Nebr. . . . . Fighters with good records would do well to contact him . . . . When writing to promoters, be sure and say, "I saw it in THE RING" . . . . until next month, so long.

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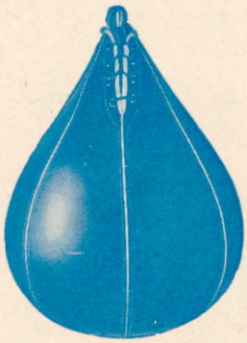

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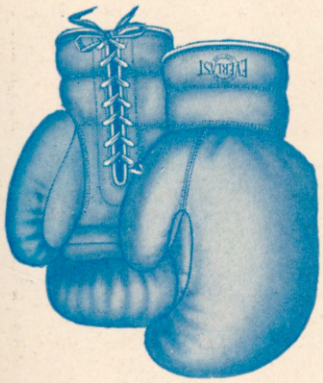

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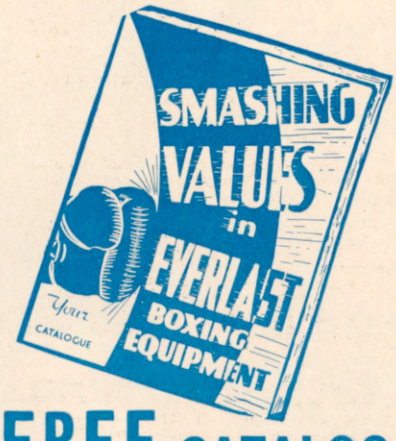

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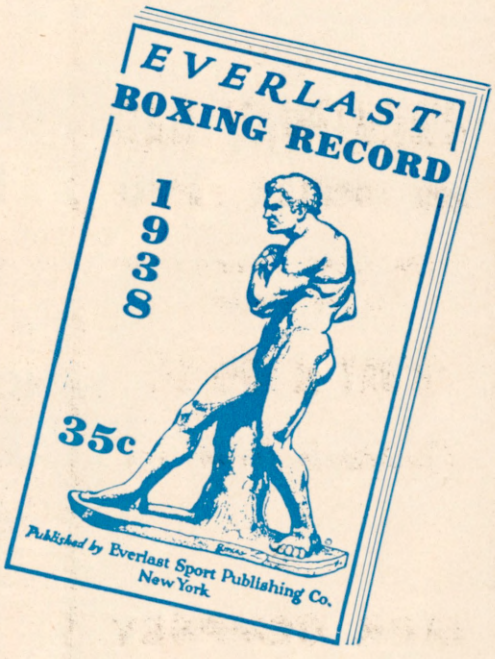

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